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See Fifth Page.

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Poetry.

HARRISON, OUR HARRISON.

I hear a song from out the West,
Harrison, our Harrison.
It finds response in every breast,
Harrison, our Harrison.
It sounds its note from gulf to lake,
It bids the loyal sons awake
And follow for our country's sake
Harrison, our Harrison.

Four years ago we sang that song,
Harrison, our Harrison.
O, how the chorus rolled along,
Harrison, our Harrison.
The foe it met with loyal air
They trembled tho' so strong they were—
The men who sang were men who dare,
Harrison, our Harrison.

That song was loyal, brave and true,
Harrison, our Harrison.
It caused the foe to humbly sue,
Harrison, our Harrison.
It placed our banner high and free,
It gave us rank on land and sea,
A watchword grand of liberty,
Harrison, our Harrison.

Then swell that song once more again,
Harrison, our Harrison.
Let every one shout the refrain,
Harrison, our Harrison.
His name is wed to glory bright,
His fame shall never know a night,
But always shine with glory's light,
Harrison, our Harrison.
—[Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.

WHAT THE GRASS DOES

The grass so little has to do—
A spear of simple green,
With only butterflies to brood
And bees to entertain;

And stir all day to pretty tunes
The breezes fetch along;
And hold the sunshine in its lap
And bow to everything;

And thread the dews all night, like pearls,
And make itself so fine—
A duchess were too common
For such a noticing.

And even when it dies, to pass
In odors so divine—
As lovely spices gone to sleep,
Or amulets of pine.

And then to dwell in sovereign barns,
And dream the day away—
The grass so little has to do
I wish I were the hay.
—[Emily Dickinson.

JUNE.

What doth the bee in the clover,
Dotting the meadow land over,
So softly croon?
Love is the word
Everywhere heard
In June, June, June.

What says the breeze to the flowers?
What lisps the vine to the bowers,
'Neath the fair moon?
Love is the word
Everywhere heard
In June, June, June.

What is the butterfly singing
While through the garden close winging?
List to the tune!
Love is the word
Everywhere heard
In June, June, June.

What sing the lads to the lasses?
What sings the sun to the grasses
When it is noon?
Love is the word
Everywhere heard
In June, June, June.
—[Harper's Weekly.

MY SWEETHEART'S FACE.

My kingdom is my sweetheart's face,
And these the boundaries I trace;
Northward her forehead fair;
Beyond, a wilderness of auburn hair;
A rosy cheek to east and west;
Her little mouth,
The sunny south,
It is the south that I love best.

Her eyes, two crystal lakes,
Rippling with light,
Caught from the sun by day,
The stars by night.
The dimples in
Her cheeks and chin
Are snares which Love hath set,
And I have fallen in!
—[Harper's Magazine.

Our Story Teller.

MAUD MULLER UP TO DATE.

"There is a poem that any man, let alone Whittier, might see. Is she not beautiful, Alf?" and the young man reined in his horses and gazed at the beautiful picture before him.

A background of dark green trees, a cloudless sky, broad fields of grass, and in the foreground a maiden, rake in hand, was working diligently.

A broad-brimmed hat, tied coquetishly with blue ribbon, a pair of dark, sparkling eyes, rippling dark hair, that unconfined lay softly on the snowy neck, a sweet, dainty mouth, a form of exquisite symmetry—a lovely girl just verging into womanhood was the picture he beheld. No wonder he paused.

"Who is she?" queried the thick-headed, iron-hearted Alf, who could have seen twenty like pictures and not been affected in the least.

"Maud Muller."

"Nonsense; come, let's go back; the hot sun affects you."

All laughed a real, hearty "Haw, haw?" that reached the ears of Maud Muller and caused her to drop her rake and look in surprise.

Fred beckoned. She came.

"Will you pardon me if I beg a cup of water? I see you are provided with drinking cups, and the brook flows at your feet. My horse is restive and I feared to dismount."

She lifted her eyes timidly and glanced at the stranger. He was very handsome—just the one to turn the head of a simple country maiden.

"I say," Fred, said Alf, as they cantered down the road, "I suppose you consider yourself the 'judge' in this case. Well, the judge came out all right, and so will you. Rustics are not in your way at all. That story of yours about your restive horse struck me dumb. If this animal has any symptoms of restiveness it's because he's getting into his second childhood.

* * * * * *

Alice Lee sat in her chamber that evening and dreamed of the handsome stranger's dark eyes. In fancy she stood in the hay field and listened to his rich tones.

She was beautiful, and as simple and artless as any country maiden that had grown up under the eyes of one like old Farmer Lee, and had never seen beyond the oak woods and knew nothing of the world outside of the village.

Somehow they met—Fred Thornton and Alice Lee—and a warm friendship sprang up that deepened into love, and people wondered. Alfred Willis laughed, as he did at everything, and the loving pair did as lovers ever do.

At length Fred grew weary of the dull country village, and one evening they stood at the garden gate having their last chat.

These were his last words to her:

"Good-by, darling, we shall meet soon. I shall soon come to claim you; then we we will never, never part. I shall not forget you, darling, and may heaven deal with me as I deal with you."

Letters came—long, loving ones, that brought a world of sunshine and happiness to Alice. But it could not last forever. There came a time when her eyes wore an anxious, restless look.

The letters were shorter and came less frequently, until they ceased altogether. Alice wondered and waited, but received no tidings of the absent one. She kept on in her quiet life, but the sunlight had departed.

* * * * * *

Fred Thornton did not forget Alice Lee. A vision of a pair of dark eyes often came before him, and his mind wandered back to the hayfield and "Maud Muller," and he dreamed on until Alf came and dragged him away to some festive scene, where, amid the gay throng and enchanting music, Alice Lee passed from his mind.

"Alf, I am tired of this," said he one night, as they sat smoking in his elegant rooms.

"Let us travel."

"Where? Down to see 'Maud Muller?'"

"Stuff! To Paris; nothing short. Don't mention 'Maud Muller;' she was crossed out long ago. That was a perfect piece of nonsense. About this Paris trip; will you go?"

"Certainly."

And they went.

* * * * * * * *

Five years later Frederic Thornton and Alfred Willis stood once more upon their native soil.

Mrs. Murray, Alfred's pretty sister, whose hospitality they were enjoying for a short time, came in one evening, saying:

"Here are cards for Mrs. Ritchie's soiree to-morrow eveni g. Of course you will go. You will see Mrs. Varasour there."

"Who is she?"

"Oh, a married lady, not a widow; a perfect queen, at whose feet everybody is ready to fall and worship."

"And her husband is a cipher, I dare say."

"Not at all. He is immensely wealthy a fine man, a devoted husband and very proud of his young wife."

The next evening they all went to Mrs. Ritchie's soiree.

Thornton and Willis met many old friends and in the excitement Mrs. Varasour was forgotten until late in the evening, when Mrs. Murray fluttered toward them in her usual bustling way, saying:

"Now, listen, Alf, and hear the most exquisite music mortal ever produced. Mrs. Varasour is going to play."

Down the long room floated a strain of fairy-like music, clear and soft at first, like the whisper of a zephyr; then it grew rich and louder, until the instrument began to tremble beneath the touch of the musician; then it grew soft again and sank into a murmur and ceased.

"Alfred, look; Mrs. Varasour is coming this way."

She came, leaning on the arm of her husband. She came very near them in passing, and the glistening gems upon her white fingers flashed in Thornton's face.

"Who is she?"

"Maud Muller."

"By Jove! So it is. Nellie, how did it happen—this marriage, I mean."

"Oh, they met somewhere, and he fell in love with her youth and beauty; she with his money and name, I suppose."

A smile crossed the face of Alfred Willis.

"It's too bad, Fred.

" 'For of all sad words of tongue or pen
The saddest are these—it might have been.' "
—[Boston Globe.

NOT BACKING ENGLISH PAPER.

An American Drummer Who Never Endorses for Anybody.

"I heard a good one about Billy Tompkins," said one of a group of commercial travelers last night in the Continental Hotel. "You know Bill travels for Fluellen & Co."

A murmur and a reminiscent assent was the response.

"Well, sir," continued the first speaker, "you know what a hustler he is. Did some slashing business last fall, and the firm gave him a check for a bonus and told him to go and take a trip to Europe. Well, sir, Billy set out to have a real good time, and he had it. While he was in London he took lunch one day at the famous tavern in the city called the 'Ship and Turtle,' where a sovereign just about sees you through your lunch, and he had imbibed a little too much 'turtle' punch.

"When he left there he was run out of small change, and he thought he would play big and go to the Bank of England and get a £20 note redeemed in gold. 'That's the way I'll change it,' quoth he. So into the dingy old building he strode, and putting his £20 note down before the cashier's window, said: 'Give me gold for that, will you?'

" 'Certainly, sir,' said the cashier, 'just put your name on the back of it, please.'

"Then Billy, tipsywise, saw a chance for some fun, and replied:

" 'My name on it! What for?'

" 'Oh, mere formality—note withdrawn, you know. Tell how it came back to bank. Customary thing.'

" 'I'll be darned if I'll sign it,' says Billy. 'You don't catch me going around endorsing any corporation's paper in this reckless style.'

" 'Why, my dear sir,' gasped the astounded cashier, 'this is a Bank of England note, good for its face value the world over.'

" 'Don't care,' said Billy, with a tipsy gravity. 'I am not familiar with the financial condition of the Bank of England, and hanged if I endorse its paper. I am an American.'

" 'If you were a Fiji Islander,' almost shrieked the cashier, 'you ought to know the value of a Bank of England note.'

" 'Well,' persisted Billy, 'what do you want me to endorse it for? I endorse it, don't I, if I sign my name to the back?'

" 'Great heavens!' ejaculated the cashier, goaded to a condition of frenzy by Billy's imperturbable manner. 'Where do such people at this come from? If it was the note of hand of a bankrupt cat's meat man he couldn't be more suspicious. Here, you, sir. Will you sign the note?'

" 'No, sir. I made a vow that I would never put my name on any promises to pay.'

" 'Send for the manager,' shouted the cashier, turning to a clerk. 'He will explain to you,' added he, turning o Billy.

"The manager came, and all at once Billy's manner changed and in the most urbane manner possible he told him he did not understand at first the necessity for signing, and, putting his name on the note with a flourish, got gold coins for it and walked out, leaving the two officials looking after him with puzzled faces.

"Billy told them all at the Hotel Metropole over a glass of hot whisky and water, and asked:

" 'Did I get a rise out of the Bank of England, or did I not?' "

The general opinion was that he did.—[Helena Independent.

OLDEST WEST POINT CADET

William C. Young, Who Graduated from West Point in 1822.

Rest is fairly earned after half a century of arduous toil. So thinks William C. Young, the oldest living graduate of the West Point military academy. He is now in his 93d year, and if appearance goes for anything stands a very good chance of celebrating his 93d birthday on Nov. 22 next. He graduated from the West Point academy in 1822. Young lives in a modest little two-story house in West Twenty-fourth street, New York. Almost the entire history of the nation lies within the memory of this pleasant old gentleman. He has lived through three great wars; has seen us for the second time bring England to terms; he has seen us subdue the Mexicans, and he has seen us triumph over ourselves in those bloody days of struggle between the blue and the gray. Young's father was the founder of Youngstown, O., and it was there that the veteran was born two years before the state was admitted into the union. In 1818 he secured his appointment as cadet at West Point along with 124 others. He graduated in 1822, well up in his class, and was gazetted to the Second artillery. He was stationed at Philadelphia, Washington and Norfolk, and soon got tired of it. After serving four years, in 1826 he resigned from the army, and took up the occupation of a civil engineer.

"I got tired of loafing, and preferred to work for my living," said he to a New York *Herald* man, in explanation of his resignation. "I never ranked higher than a second lieutenant."

The idea of calling a man nearly 93 years old "lieutenant" is certainly rather incongruous, and sufficient excuse for the "general," which he is invariably called.

A Promising Genius.

The boy had been sitting for three hours watching the bob on his fish line when the man came along.

"What are you doing there?" said the man.

"Fishin'," said the boy.

"Got anything?" said the man.

"Yep," said the boy.

"What?" said the man.

"Patience," said the boy, and the man offered him $4 a week to come down to the railroad ticket office and answer questions.

Miscellany.

THE ESOTERIC CLIMAX.

While Spiketown Counted Sixty, Hoko Effendi Prepared It.

The bills announced that Hoko Effendi, the celebrated and word-renowned master of Egyptian magic, the wizard of the Orient and eight wonder of the world, would give one of his marvellous entertainments at the town hall that evening. These bills were plastered liberally on awning posts, dry goods boxes and fences, and hung up in the hotel, the postoffice and the barber shop.

Nobody had ever heard of the celebrated Hoko Effendi, but the public curiosity to see him was no less keen on that account. In the little Western Illinois town on which he had alighted like a flaming meteor the visit of a professor of magic was an event says the Chicago *Tribune*. All that was known of him was that he had made his appearance about the time the stage coach from Shacksville came in, and was supposed to have traveled in that conveyance; that he had procured the printing of several hundred small bills at the office of the *Blizzard*, promising to pay for them the next day; that he had hired Billiam Duff, the son of the livery stablekeeper, to post them about town, with the same stipulation as to payment, and that he had a distinguished, mysterious, faraway look about him such as a man might have who held familiar intercourse with invisible powers and traded in the occult.

It is true that Leatherhead Allen, who drove the Spiketown and Shacksville stage coach, protested he had not brought the visitor to town, and hinted darkly that he was some hard-up tramp who had hoofed it across the cornfields; but Leatherhead Allen was known to be the most abnormal liar that ever defied the justice of heaven, and public opinion declared against him and in favor of the distinguished looking stranger by an immense majority.

Little boys hid behind fences as the celebrated Wizard of the Orient sallied majestically out and stalked about the town, nudged each other after he had gone by, and in awe-struck whispers exclaimed: "That's him!"

Loose-jointed men gathered at street corners and commented on his appearance, curious housewives eyed him furtively through their front windows as he passed along, and subseqently discussed him over back fences, and the dogs barked at him with a note of hesitation and uncertainty in their voices.

The evening came. The price of admission to the entertainment was 50 cents for adults, children half price. The celebrated Hoko Effendi was his own doorkeeper, and the people of Spiketown turned out in large numbers. There were no deadheads except the editor of the Blizzard and the dignified citizen who wore dyed whiskers and a plug hat and announced himself at the door as the mayor.

When the audience began to show its impatience by the customary stamping and whistling the world-renowned master of Egyptian magic accepted the proffered services of a leading citizen as doorkeeper, and went back to the other end of the hall, disappearing behind the curtain that hid the stage from view.

In a few moments he reappeared in front of it and made a pleasing little speech, requesting close attention to the performances, as many of them were of a nature bordering on the supernatural, and promising an entertainment such as had never been seen in Spiketown before, and never would again.

After performing some curious tricks with playing cards he announced that the first really difficult feat of the evening would now be shown—that of baking a cake without a pan of any kind.

"The ladies in the audience," he said, "when they bake cakes are compelled to use butter, eggs, flour, sugar, flavoring extract, icing, etc., and put the dough in a hot oven. I do nothing of the kind. By the simple manipulation of flour, syrup, and a hat I can produce a cake in five minutes, that no lady in this house can equal. I will make a cake that a committee, to be selected from the ladies present, will pronounce the best they ever tasted. I will do this or forfeit $100. Will some gentleman present oblige me with the loan of a high silk hat? Will you kindly lend it to me? I will take excellent care of it and return it in a few minutes."

The mayor demurred.

"Your hat will not be injured in the least, sir," the magician assured him "I will return it to you without spot, blemish or stain. I have performed this feat thousands of times without the slightest injury to the hat."

The mayor of Spiketown, thus appealed to, relented and handed over his cherished tile.

Then the magician produced a pan of flour, which was passed through the audience and unanimously declared to be genuine. He poured it into the hat. Then a quart measure half filled with New Orleans molasses was produced and handed round in like manner, pronounced the pure, unadulterated stuff, and returned to him. He poured this into the hat likewise and stirred the mixture with a long lead pencil. The mayor involuntarily gasped and half rose in his seat, but the wizard again assured him, with a wave of the hand: "Your hat will not be injured in the least, my dear sir," and he proceeded with the performance.

"Now, ladies and gentlemen," he said, "we will witness the finale, the denoomong, as it were, of this unparalleled feat of illusion. I can bake the cake just as well on a piece of ice as on a stove, but as there happens to be a good fire in the stove near the stage I will bake it on top of that. Again I assure you, Mr. Mayor, that your hat will not suffer the slightest injury."

Stepping briskly down, he placed the hat on the stove.

"Now, good people," he said, "keep your eye on that hat till you can count sixty. I will retire and prepare the esoteric climax."

He mounted the stage and stepped behind the curtain.

In a moment a smoke went up from the hat on the stove, and the odor of something scorching filled the air.

The mayor of Spiketown jumped from his seat, and, with one bound, cleared the distance that lay between him and the stove.

He lifted his precious hat.

The bottom—or rather the top—fell out. The sizzing batter spread out over the stove. It hissed and sputtered and flew. And, even as the mayor held up the hideous ruin of his once glorious hat and looked through it, some of the yellowish mixture trickled on his vest and ran in sad, discouraged, billious-looking streams down his trousers.

His honor spoke a few words briefly, but emphatically—through his hat—and broke for the stage, followed by several of the leading citizens of Spiketown.

Behind the curtain were several empty barrels and boxes.

And the back window was up.

Somewhere in this wide, wide world the Wizard of the Orient is still wandering about, happily unaware, doubtless, that a standing reward of $50 and no questions asked, is offered by the mayor of Spiketown, Ill., for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction for the crimes of grand larceny, malicious injury, and obtaining money under false pretences, one of Hoko Effendi, master of Egyptian magic and so-called Eighth Wonder of the World.

The Chicago Idea.

"That's a lie!" shouted a Windy city man, entering a railway station as an employe was putting up a placard, "Chicago Limited." "Let me tell you, sir, Chicago ain't limited! She's got more stretch to her than a wad of warm taffy, an' it wouldn't surprise me none to see the earth bulge out yit to make room for her.—[Boston Courier.

Too Formal by Half.

Excited Lady (on the beach)—"Why isn't something done for that ship in distress? Why don't some of you—"

Coastguard (hurriedly)—"We have sent the crew a line to come ashore, mum."

Excited Lady—"Dear me! Were they waiting for a formal invitation?"

FOUND IN FUNNY FIELDS.

Snooper—Dudes were known in this country as long ago as 1853.

Swayback—Indeed?

Snooper—At least I infer so from the fact that we hear of Knownothings at that time.—[Detroit Free Press.

Amateur Violinist—Wasn't it a cruel thing for Nero to fiddle while Rome was burning"

Friend—Oh, I don't know; it must have reconciled the poor people to their fate somewhat—[N. Y. Herald.

She may hitch up her suspenders,
Scoffing at the triple genders
That would rob her of the comforts that such thumbings must entail;
But she'll never be so trusting
In the fear of buttons busting
As the man who has reliance in the rusty shingle nail.
—[Chicago News Record.

Professor (to graduates)—You have all acquitted yourself with distinction, and I will now deliver the prizes. The first goes to John Smith, S. S. L. F., and is composed of one baseball outfit. Use it well! The second becomes the property of Benjamin Jones, J. L. S., and is contained in one pair of boxing gloves. May he continue to reflect credit on his class! The third is a football and goes to William Brown, H. K. Aim high, my boy, aim high!—[Atlanta Constitution.

St. Peter—Who are you?

Shade—Hamlet the Dane.

St. Peter—You come up pretty often.

Shade—Well, I can't help it. Actors will persist in murdering me.—[N. Y. Herald.

The moth is gaunt and hungry;
He sighs to take a snack
Of the warm and woolly flannel
That is still upon our back.
—[Chicago Inter-Ocean.

"Show me the way to the nearest saloon," said Harwy, desperately, as he came away from the house where Miss Moneybags had refused him.

"There's one, across the street."

"Oh, horwors, no; an ice cream saloon, I mean, of cowse."—[Chicago News Record.

An insult from certain sources is a compliment. When an ass kicks at you he does so because he recognizes that you are unlike him.—[Texas Siftings.

BANGS ARE DOOMED.

Train the Hair in Waves From the Center, Says Dame Fashion.

There are fashions in fringes as well as in flowers, modes in the texture of tresses, the color of eyes, the shape of shoulder, and the contour of the figure that one must follow rigidly in spite of nature's efforts to the contrary. Just now every fashionable woman must have what not one woman in a hundred ever was naturally endowed with, softly waving locks of glossy silken sheen. Not the Topsy frizzle of the days of ten lead, and wire curlers, not the satin smoothness of the early Victorian era, but the shining waves and lightly curling fluffiness that the modern hairdresser has learned to produce from most unpromising straight tresses. The bang is doomed, according to the soothsayers. We shall see it for some time yet perhaps, but its days are numbered. It has been one of the greatest blessings bestowed upon womankind. More women have been made beautiful by a dextrous toss and cut of the bang than by all the jewels and finery that have been consumed in the adorning of Eve's daughters since the mother of vanity began costume designing. We must train our hair now like that in the cut in big waves downward from a parting in the center. We can accomplish it just as we have squared our shoulders and added a goodly portion of the impossible cubit to our stature. It is only a matter of time and patience.

BICYCLE BANTER.

When you take a header it is no use wishing you had gone swimming instead of bicycling.

No one but a policeman can convince the small boy that the sidewalk isn't the best place to ride on.

Now that she affects the bicycle, the summer girl will be harder to catch than ever.

It is nice to be a trick rider, but when you are practicing fancy moves you often make one that you never want to try again.

The sickly young man who was advised to try bicycling for his health had his neck broken.

A WORD OF ADVICE.

Beware the false friend who facetiously tells
How easy it is to do it;
It's small consolation, as every joint swells,
To know you have tumbled to it.

The course of the bicyclist never runs smooth.

Don't be satisfied with having your wheel insured; take out a life policy as well.

Put a beggar on a bicycle and he gets arrested for stealing it.

It is claimed that the bicycle will occupy a prominent place in future warfare. There is no doubt but what it would serve in good stead to the defeated army during retreat.

With the bicyclist it is always wheel or whoa.

It is easier to break your wheel than the record.

To judge from the fancy price it brings the modern bicycle is the wheel of fortune.

Let the pedestrian beware; the safety will run him over as quickly as the other.

RUDOLF JAEGER.

The Man Who Has Stolen About Two Million Marks.

Rudolf Jaeger, the defaulting cashier of the Rothschilds, comes from a highly respected Frankfort family. His father served the Rothschilds for 40 years, and his son was given his place on his retirement, and was ultimately made head cashier, for which position he seemed admirably qualified. The Rothschilds keep such a close watch on all of their employes that it is strange that he succeeded in defrauding them of such an amount. He probably realized that it would be discovered shortly and therefore fled.

It has been discovered that for years he has engaged in enterprises with private persons, and has led a life of great gayety. It is believed that he has several accomplices, and that they now hold over a million marks. About half a million marks were discovered in Jaeger's baggage.

Advice to Graduates.

Have your photograph taken.

Have it taken as a member, or, if possible, the president of seventeen college societies. College groups always look interesting when framed in gilt, and they will give a scholastic air to your mother's front parlor.

Never play, except with a reasonable limit, and always bear in mind that a bobtail flush doesn't beat three of a kind, except when you are playing with foreigners.

Never work; but when it is near examination time—cram.

When cramming classics, be sure that the translations you use are the same as those used by the professors.

However much you may be urged to do it do not sign a contract to become the president of a railroad or any other great business concern before you are graduated. It is better to wait until you have obtained your degree and then to look around.

Have your photograph taken again.

Get your hat blocked.

Paste this in it.—[Puck.

Anna is Fifty.

Though Anna Dickinson is only 50 years old, she has been before the public for nearly a third of a century.

FLY TIME.

You never saw so many flies on the fly-paper as on the sample sheet exposed in the drug store windows.

The only pleasure the bald headed man has during the summer is to watch the cruel spider mete out capital punishment to the fly.

THE SUMMER PEST.

You have a pair of wings, O fly!
But when you chance to fall
A victim to the kid—goodby!
You have no wings at all.

It is no consolation to have the scientist tell us that the fly doesn't bite, but merely sips up the perspiration.

The small boy now likes to find his father asleep, and with a twist of paper makes the old man imagine that the room is full of flies.

You don't enjoy the bottle of old vintage you order when you draw the cork and find a live fly swimming around inside.

The fly can be very funny when he wants to be, and likes to take a rise out of the trout.

THE BALD HEAD.

Just now his head he likes to rig,
For well he knows it's high time
To venture out and buy a wig,
Anticipating fly time.

The fly paper for which you gave your good money always seems to be saying to you: "There are no flies on me."

The philosopher has discovered that the fly has its use in the economy of nature, but he is as quick as the ordinary man to strike at it when it lights on his nose.

History relates the case of a king who amused himself killing flies. Of course this happened in his old age when he was bald.

Nature evens up things for the anglers; when the fish who't bite, the flies will.

We are told there is no rest for the wicked, and we must believe it when we see the bad bald headed man wake up in the middle of the sermon to wrestle with the harassing fly.

We don't get much thanks from your best girl when you hand her a drink and she finds a fly in it.

BABY M'KEE INTERVIEWED.

What the Youngster Said and How He Views the Political Situation.

A commissioner from the New York *Daily Whirled*, on a large and sensational staff salary, called at the White House this afternoon and interviewed Mr. Baby McKee on the political situation. Everybody else having been interviewed, it was regarded as remarkable that Mr. Baby McKee should have been so long overlooked. He greeted the correspondent with considerable fervor, leaving off temporarily the arrangement of some wooden blocks which were supposed to represent the various states in the union and their recent votes in the Minneapolis convention. He said:

"I am always pleased to meet the staff commissioner of a New York newspaper. I don't care much about ordinary correspondents and reporters. Of course, I need not tell you that the renomination of my friend and neighbor, Benjamin Harrison, has given me great pleasure. I think I am in a position to speak with some personal knowledge when I say that his administration has been a great success. My relationship may in some respects bias me, but at the same time I feel that no citizens placed as I have been could have failed to note the fidelity and intelligence with which Mr. Harrison has discharged his official obligations and duties. Both grandpa and myself will be delighted to remain four years longer in the White House. To say that I am pleased with my surroundings would hardly convey an idea of my intense feelings. I am very glad to know that Mr. Reid, who is on the ticket with grandpa, has two nice children. I shall be glad to welcome them to Washington. We need an addition to the juvenile official circles of this city. The adults are well supplied with talent, but the young folks need some fresh blood."—[Washington dispatch to New York Advertiser.

HOT WEATHER SMILES.

Of course, General Lew Wallace is red hot for Ben Hur-rison!—[Boston Herald.

A Small Mistake—"That's an A 1 dog of yours," said a bystander.

"I thought he was a K9," said the owner.—[Boston Globe.

It is a test of politeness for a man to listen with interest to things he knows all about, when they are being told by a person who knows nothing about them.—[Boston Bulletin.

Dimling—It is said that kangaroos can develop more anger than any other animal.

Mrs. Dimling—You don't say!

Dimling—Yes, they get hopping mad.—[Detroit Free Press.

"I have come," said the proud farmer, as he laid a mammoth vegetable on the editorial desk, "to bring you this, for I always heard newspapers liked to get big beets."—[Baltimore American.

He—Your father does not withhold his consent to our marriage because I am his employe, I hope?

She—Oh, no. He says he'll give his consent as soon as you get your salary raised.—[Life.

Guest—I'm glad there is a rope here in case of fire; but what's the idea of putting a Bible in the room in such a prominent position?

Bell Boy—Dat am intended foh use, sah, in case the fire am too far advanced foh you to make yoh escape, sah.—[Kansas City Star.

Assistant—I'm sorry to say, sir, that another genuine poem got in by mistake this month.

Magazine Editor—Heavens! You're mad to say it! Any news from our readers?

Assistant—One sudden death, and six prostrated by the shock.—[Atlanta Constitution.

Bribing Nurses.

The nurse at the German hospital who refused to give any information concerning a young woman who had received a death wound and who went there to breathe her last in dishonor is not a fit person for any place of trust. She intimates that she knows more than she chooses to tell. The intimation should be her dismissal. It will be difficult indeed to trace the murderers of women if heartless creatures of the wronged sex can be bought or cajoled into guarding the secrets of the butchers. Three cases within a few days have occurred in San Francisco. If there is any legal method to drag testimony from unwilling witnesses this epidemic of crime calls for its employment.—[San Francisco Examiner.

Pretty Neat in Print.

Brudder 'Rastus—Gawdge said he saw suthin' pretty neat in print th' other day.

Brudder Jones—'Sho no! What?

Brudder 'Rastus—His best gal in a calico dress.—[Jewelers' Weekly.

No Cause For Moving.

Friend—You didn't move on the first of May this year?

Poet—No, there was no need. I was able to pay my rent.—[N. Y. Press.

For a Small Sum.

Cora—Would you marry for money, Jake?

Jake—You bet, and it wouldn't take very much to get me, either.—[New York Herald.

A Slight Change.

Jake, sadly—You are not as you used to be, darling.

Cora, impatiently—No; I used to be a baby.—[New York Herald.

Valuable Artistic Work.

Gaskett—They say Miss Dukkets is worth $100,000.

Ricketts—Well, perhaps she is. She's hand-painted, you know.

The Butcher Plant.

"The butcher plant," one of the carnivorous vegetables, is found only in the near vicinity of Wilmington, N. C.

JAY GOULD'S WEALTH.

Counting His Securities For Effect on the Market.

"How much is Jay Gould worth? I'm sure I don't know. Perhaps he could tell you if he wanted to, but I don't believe that anybody else could—not even the brokers who have acted for him for years."

It was an old Wall street man who spoke, says the New York *Herald*—one of the great number who once had money, but who now have none; one of those men whose experiences in the financial whirl have been varied and exciting; one of the many who expect to be rich again, to again own fast horses and costly bric-a-brac, to again negotiate in thousands, who may, indeed, retrieve themselves, and one of those who, over a social glass, invariably become reminiscent.

"But I can tell you," he went on, "of something that may give you an idea of the extent of his possessions now. Some years ago he was heavily long of the stock market. At the same time the impression had in some way gone abroad that he was in a hole for money. The impression was so strong, although as you will see there was absolutely no foundation for it, that he and his brokers were seriously embarrassed. It was impossible to get rid of his stocks. Every time the market showed a little strength and some were offered, down it would go, and to hold it the stocks would have to be bought again. There seemed to be a general agreement all over the country that at last an opportunity had come to squeeze Mr. Gould.

"It was apparent that something must be done to remove the impression, and this was what was done. One of Mr. Gould's most important workers—he's dead now, poor chap—and a capitalist who was interested with him, caused the announcement to be made that they has been appointed a committee to inspect Mr. Gould's securities and ascertain hid exact financial condition. It wasn't stated by whom they had been appointed and, of course, their relationship with Mr. Gould was not generally known.

"The interest in their investigation was wide-pread among speculators and brokers. The result was announced by the broker. He stated that he and the capitalist had visited Mr. Gould's office, and that Mr. Gould had displayed all his securities. They had, he said, counted over $30,000,000 worth of them, actual market value, and had got tired and stopped when there were plenty more left. The effect of this was that the public concluded that Mr. Gould was practically impregnable, and he got out of the deal he was in at a profit.

"But the broker told me more about it some time before he died. He said that as a matter of fact they had counted seventy-five millions' worth of securities and that there were more left. And all of them were J. Gould's actual property, made out in his name, and bearing no indorsements whatever, which would show that he had not borrowed them. Now, that was several years ago. The prices of the securities of some of the corporations in which he is known to have held his interest have advanced from 50 to 75 per cent. What then is he worth to-day?"

OUT IN THE HAMMOCK.

"Yes, every man has his price," but he can't make his grocer agree with him.—[Columbus Post.

When a fly lights on a sheet of sticky paper, he realizes that he is better off.—[Binghamton Leader.

It will help you to be charitable toward others to remember that other folks have just as much mule in them as you have.—[Ram's Horn.

Spinks: "Godno's pretty typewriter has left him. What was the matter?" Binks: "She caught him kissing his wife."—[Judge.

Miss Candour (aged 7, to a lady who has been singing with a good deal of tremulo to her mother's guests): "I gargle in the nursery."—[Tid Bits.

When a boiler blows a fellow up, it generally kills him. A woman is different. She prefers to keep him alive and blow him up every day.—[Dansville Breeze.

Stalate—"To prove my love there is nothing I would not do for you." Ethel (yawning)—"All right; wind up the clock and kiss Fido good night."—[New York Herald.

Agent—"Here, sir, is a book that should be in every family. It contains a receipt for everything, sir—everything!" Cholly—"Give me three copies. If it has a receipt for my tailor's bill, I'll take five."—[Harper's Bazar.

Mrs. Lawnville—"Which would you rather do to-day—go to school or help me in the garden?" Little boy—"Go to school." "Would you?" Why? "'Cause teacher's sick, and there ain't agoin' to be any."—[Good News.

Mrs. Plainfield (proudly)—"And who would have thought that I should ever be the mother of a poet?" Her neighbor (misunderstanding)—Oh, well, don't worry about that. He'll have better sense when he gets a little older."—[Puck.

The Boy or the Dog.

Distracted Mother—"Oh, sir, my little boy and dog wandered away this morning and I haven't seen them since!"

Policeman—"What did he have on ma'am?"

Distracted Mother—"A little red blanket with 'Fido' embroidered on each side. Oh, dear! dear! what shall I do?"—[Black and White.

Probably a Slander.

Mrs. Youngwife—"Can you give me a veal cutlet?"

The Butcher—"Certainly madam."

Mrs. Youngwife—"And if it isn't too much trouble, can't you send your boy to the baker's so I can have it breaded?"—[Harper's Bazar.

The Curse of Idleness.

Minister—Now, think carefully, and I'm sure you'll be able to say that at some time you were sorry for the idle life you led.

Convict—I have, sir.

Minister—Ah! Just as I thought. When was it?

Convict—When I was doing solitary confinement.—[N. Y. Sun.

The Secret.

Newly graduated physician—Doctor, as the field of my labors will be far removed from yours, would you mind telling me the secret of your success?

Old physician—The whole secret of a doctor's success is to know just how long he can keep his patient from getting well without the patient becoming disgusted with his mode of treatment.—[Puck.

So They Thought They'd Eat Ham.

"Provisions are running pretty low, pop," said Shem on the thirtieth day out. "What are we going to do about it?"

"I don't know," said Noah, with a wink at Japhet, "unless we eat Ham."—[Brooklyn Life.

Oh, Woman, Woman!

"I saw you throwing a kiss at my husband, you hussy!" cried Mrs. Hicks.

"I know you did, my dear," replied Miss Flirte, calmly. "It was one he had promised to take to you for me."—[N. Y. Herald.

She Has Got Used to It.

Mistress—Jane, Willie informs me that my husband kissed you yesterday.

Jane—Oh, that's all right, ma'am; I've got used to it now.—[Brooklyn Life.

For a Small Sum.

Cora—Would you marry for money, Jake?

Jake—You bet, and it wouldn't take very much to get me, either.

How it Happened.

Little Johnnie—Why, dad, I just fired my pop-gun at a fly.

Brown—Then how did you make such a wreck?

Little Johnnie—The fly was on the pier glass.—[N. Y. Sun.

COMMODORE WEAVER.

The Chief Officer at the Launching of the Texas.

Commodore Aaron Ward Weaver, who will be the chief officer at the launching of the Texas on the 27th of this month at the Norfolk navy yard is now the senior commodore in the United States navy, and is and has been in command of the United States navy yard and Station Norfolk, Va., for the past two and a half years. He was born in Washington July 1, 1832, and was appointed a midshipman from the state of Ohio May 10, 1848. His service therefore in the navy covers a period of over 44 years.

He graduated at the Naval Academy in 1854 and has passed through all the different grades of the Navy up to commodore. He has seen over twenty years sea service and nearly nineteen years shore duty. During the entire civil war

AARON WARD WEAVER.

he was actively employed, serving under Flag Officers Farragut, Porter, DuPont, Rowan, Stringham, Dahlgren and Goldsborough. He was a lieutenant on board the Susquehanna at the bombardment and capture of the forts at Hatteras Inlet, and also of the forts at Port Royal, S. C., and commanded the wooden gunboat Chippewa at the first battle of Fort Fisher, and the monitor Mahopac at the last attack and capture of this fort.

He was present in command of this ironclad when the fortifications at Charleston were evacuated and taken possession of by the Union forces. Immediately after the fall of Charleston his Monitor was ordered to the James River, and in her passage he encountered a heavy gale of wind, which lasted over two days; he arrived without any serious accident above Dutch Gap canal, James river, and was present at the fall of Richmond.

He participated in many minor engagements during the war and was a lieutenant on board the Susquehanna when the batteries at Sewells Point, Va., were bombarded, and upon the destruction of the Merrimac the Susquehanna was one of the first vessels to anchor off Norfolk after its evacuation.

He was also in command of the Winona, Lower Mississippi, under Admiral Farragut, and was several times engaged with the enemy and especially commended by Admiral Farragut in his official dispatches of the repulse of the enemy at Donaldsonville, La.

He was also highly commended and recommended for promotion by Admiral Porter.

After the civil war he was promoted to the grade of commander in consequence of his war record, which gave him rank and precedence over many officers of the navy, who entered the service seven years prior to the time that he did.

Commodore Weaver has commanded since the war ended the double turretted ironclad Terror, the ironclad Dictator, U. S. frigate Brooklyn, and while in command of the latter vessel, he was for several months the senior officer commanding the South Atlantic station.

He has been employed at different times at navy yards, and was four years prior to assuming command of the Norfolk Navy yard, president of the naval examining and retiring boards for the promotion and retirement of officers.

He was promoted to his present rank October 7, 1886.

THE WEARING OF GEMS.

Superstitions About Unlucky Stones No Longer Exists.

Civilization has done little to eradicate the instinct which prompted primitive vanity to deck itself in shining beads and bits of precious metals. The fair barbarian of later days insists that the gems must be rare in kind and the metals beautifully wrought for her adorning. Fashion has appropriated the jewel casket and popularized the precious stones that superstition has tabooed. A few years ago the opal with its splendor of imprisoned fire was considered so unlucky that few women were brave enough to wear it, and the turquois, which was supposed to pale and deepen according to the health of the wearer, was uncanny and avoided; now these two stones set in a blazing circlet of diamonds are among the most popular in my lady's collection. Rubies rare, sapphires, and emeralds court favor with the concentrated splendor of the diamond which once outshone them all.

But the glimmer of pearls has ever been the inspiration of poetry and romance, and the soft effulgence of this pure stone has been beloved by great ladies through all ages of the world. The Empress Eugenie had a passion for pearls, and was the possessor of a necklace whose largest stones were the size of pigeon's eggs. The empress of Austria has a famous collection of black pearls, and the queen of Italy counts every birthday in a string of pure white pearls numbering the years of her life. When she bravely wears them all, thus confessing her years, the strings cover her neck and fall far below her waist. Still, some women have a little prejudice against these jewels so closely allied to tears.

Every month has its appropriate birth stone, and to young girls the favorite birthday gift is the appropriate stone to their birth month, set in diamonds corresponding in number to the birthdays they have known.

The amethyst, the stone sacred to the Bishop's ring, is now under eclipse, but will doubtless be restored to favor, and the topaz with it. Moonstones are most lucky now, and cat's-eyes are bearers of good fortune to the possessors if presented by a friend.

Turning Tin Refuse to Profit.

For a long time the owners of sardine factories were at a loss to know what to do with the mounds of tin clippings that accumulated at their docks. The clippings are now collected and sorted according to their shape, those made by the dies which stamp the bottoms and covers of the cans being pounded into suitable shape for handling, while the strips made by the shears in cutting the tin for the sides are bundled and boxed. The clippings are smelted down in a furnace, the tin with which they are coated being melted and drawn off separately, while the molten mass of metal which composed the plate is run into molds and formed into window weights and other useful articles. The bright tin strips of various sizes are utilized in sundry ways, forming tin tags for the ornamentation of plug tobacco, button molds, ornamental baskets and dozens of other articles.

The Head of the Family.

Snively—So Hunker and Mrs. Fosdick are married, are they?

Snodgrass—Yes.

Snively—Who was the best man at the wedding?

Snodgrass—Miss Fosdick.—[Judge.

The Bitter Bitten.

Glazebrook—What do you think of that cigar?

Grimshaw—It's so good I'm sure you must have given me the wrong one.—[N. Y. Sun.

Few Paupers in Japan.

It is estimated that there are less than 10,000 paupers in the Japanese empire, with its population of 237,000,000.

FOR THE FAIR SEX.

A fetching floral bonnet is of vieux-roses in a flat, close-fitting shape with a Marie Stuart front.

Sheer snow white wool fabrics are very fashionable made up with borders of jacqueminot red, pale copper, primrose yellow or reseda green.

Ribbon ruchings are among fashion's favorite trimmings this season. They can be had ready made at the shops in a great variety of colors and shades of color. Lace ruchings come prepared in the same way.

White leghorn hats are, at the present moment, in high favor and promise to predominate over all others at the forthcoming races. They are trimmed with either flowers or feathers, and often with the two intermixed.

The popularity of silk is on the increase and the coffers of the silk manufacturer are growing plethoric with pelf. The gown of wool is almost wholly replaced by the one of silk for visiting, carriage wear and the promenade.

The Spanish flounce is being introduced by leading modists. On the plain bell skirt, about a half-yard from the waist about the front and sides only, is set the deep unlined flounce, with a beading above the single line of shirring.

Bangs are doomed, notwithstanding the fact that by them more women have been made beautiful than by all the jewelry and finery that was ever designed for them. However, the fiat has gone forth, and the pretty adaptable fringe of hair must now give place to soft waves with curling ends, worn low on the brow.

The Tuscan hats this season are ingeniously woven and are particularly pretty. A beautiful fawn-colored hat of this sort has an openwork band about the brim that looks like amber passementerie. It is trimmed with reseda green tulle, and has some rich damask roses nodding high on the crown at the back.

A pretty suit for mountain wear, recently made by a leading modiste, is of a soft corduroy cloth, which looks like a ribbed cashmere. This particular suit is in blue, although this cloth comes in all colors. It is made with a bell skirt and a fancy coat, open in front, with ample raveres and a jaunty back. With this is worn a fitted shirt waist of polka-dotted surah.

SUGGESTIVE FIGURES.

Does the Size of the National Drink Bill Teach You Anything?

Large figures sometimes tell startling stories. Let those who are fond of working over statistics see what they make of this:

In the year ended June 30, 1891, a tax was paid to the United States on more than eighty-eight million gallons of distilled spirits made in the country, and a duty was paid on a million gallons more imported from abroad.

In the same year internal revenue tax was paid on 874,000,000 gallons of malt liquor, and import duty on three million gallons more.

Not far from six quarts of fiery spirit for every man, woman and child in the United States!

Fourteen gallons—almost half a barrel—of beer for every inhabitant of the country!

What did it cost? It paid the government in taxes more than one hundred and seventeen million dollars. It probably cost the people who drank it twice as much.

That is, twice as much in money. How much it cost them in physical and moral degradation, in the loss of self-respect and the respect of others, figures do not tell. Statistics are not gathered to cover that point.

Nor do we know, says the *Youth's Companion*, how much it costs those who did not drink it—in the poverty of families whose head was a drunkard; in the support of paupers ruined by drink; in a hundred other ways.

Does the magnitude of the national drink bill suggest anything to you?

BRILLIANTS.

Children are earthly idols that hold us from the stars.—[Douglas Jerrold.

Kind hearts are more than coronets,
And simple faith than Norman blood.
—[Tennyson.

Increased means and increased leisure are the two civilizers of man.—[Disraeli.

God alone can properly bind up a bleeding heart.—[Joseph Roux.

Comfort is tedious when it lasts too long.—[Elizabeth Stoddard.

'Tis distance lends enchantment to the view,
And clothes the mountain in its azure hue.
—[Campbell.

Money and time are the heaviest burdens of life, and the unhappiest of all mortals are those who have more of either than they know how to use.—[Johnson.

Want of care does us more damage than want of knowledge.—[Franklin.

A great character greatly successful, shining in its righteous eminence and irradiating a beneficent grace, implies the divine element and the celestial future of mankind.—[William Winter.

Cheerfulness, in most cheerful people, is the rich and satisfying result of strenuous discipline.—[E. P. Whipple.

Advices from a Crusty Benedict.

"A lover," said an old married man, "should never go down on his knees to propose to his sweetheart, for if she should happen to accept and he should marry her, she will remind him of it fifty times a week. Whenever there is the slightest difference, or when he gives her the least cross word, she fires up in an instant and tells him, 'You didn't talk that way when you went down on your knees and begged me, with tears in your eyes, to marry you.' A man naturally gets tired of being reminded of his folly, but a woman never gets tired of reminding him, and that is what makes a kneeling proposal a peculiarly unpleasant reminiscence."—[St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

SUMMER.

Beneath the trees was swinging low
A hammock in the shade.
And seated there a comely youth,
Near by his side a maid.

The tree flung down protecting limbs,
'Twas surely not amiss.
Since no one was in sight, he thought,
To try and steal a kiss.

The maiden blushing, murmured "Don't,"
And watched the gay leaves drop.
Mischievously he asked, "Don't what?"
"Why, don't," she said, "don't stop!"
—[Brooklyn Life.

Mrs. Brice's Window.

The stained glass window designed by Miss Mary Tillinghast for the new alumnae hall of the Western Female seminary at Oxford, O., is pronounced one of the finest American efforts. The window is presented by the class of 1855, of which Mrs. Calvin S. Brice was a member. The main figure is the young girl holding in one hand the lamp of knowledge and in the other a folio. The picture is a likeness of Mrs. Brice's daughter, Helen. It will be exhibited at the World's Fair before being sent to Ohio.

Conductors' Signals.

At least two conductors on Brooklyn open-surface cars have no use for the whistles used to signal the driver. One crooks his little finger between his lips and gives a particularly shrill whistle, while the other is equally successful with a peculiar position of his teeth and lips, leaving both hands free to make change.—[New York World.

Women Now Paint.

The Royal Society of Painters, London, recently altered its rules so as to make women eligible to full membership. Clara Montalba was the second, and, up to date, the last woman received by the society.

Sudden Resolves.

This is a world of sudden resolves. Many a youth who goes after the daughter's hand is content to leave with the father's foot.—[Elmira Gazette.

Woman's Rights.

A woman by the name of Mary Evans, living in Harlem, New York city, is licensed captain of a ship of which her husband is chief engineer.

Average Rainfall.

The average annual rainfall in the United States is 29.6 inches, the variations ranging from 9 to 120 inches.

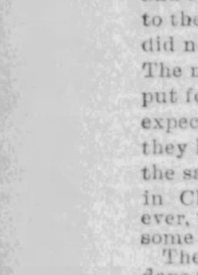
MINDS UPSET BY A TOY

MAY HAVE BEEN CRAZY BEFORE.

The New Toy Ouija and the Craze it Has Started—Planchette the Original of Them All—Espirito Boards.

At the beginning of the holiday season last year a new toy called "ouija" was introduced to the public. It was believed that it might amuse small gatherings for a season and then be cast aside and forgotten. It sold fairly well, but, to the surprise of the dealers, the sales did not fall off after the holiday season. The manufacturers were called upon to put forth extra efforts to supply the unexpected demand. They believed that they had hit the popular fancy in much the same way as the originators of "Pigs in Clover" had. After a while, however, the sales fell off gradually, although some are sold yet.

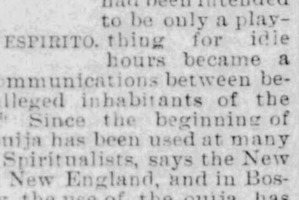
The retailers reported after the holidays that a new use had been found for the ouija. The Spiritualists had seized upon it as an excellent substitute for the planchette, they said, and what had been intended to be only a plaything for idle hours became a medium for communications between believers and alleged inhabitants of the "spirit world." Since the beginning of the year the ouija has been used at many gatherings of Spiritualists, says the New York *Sun*. In New England, and in Boston especially, the use of the ouija has become almost a craze among the believers, and wonderful stories are told of its effectiveness as communicating medium between the living and the dead.



THE OUIJA OR ESPIRITO.

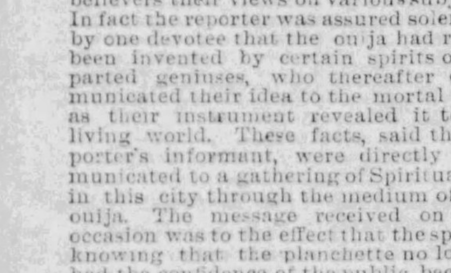
According to some of the enthusiasts the spirits have taken to the ouija with marvelous zeal. Apparently they have been waiting for it in order to give true believers their views on various subjects. In fact the reporter was assured solemnly by one devotee that the ouija had really been invented by certain spirits of departed geniuses, who thereafter communicated their idea to the mortal who, as their instrument revealed it to the living world. These facts, said the reporter's informant, were directly communicated to a gathering of Spiritualists in this city through the medium of the ouija. The message received on that occasion was to the effect that the spirits, knowing that the planchette no longer had the confidence of the public, because of the deceptions practiced by unscrupulous mediums, had decided upon this new idea, which contained many of the best features of the planchette.

In fact, the difference between the two is chiefly in details; the theory is practically the same.



THE PLANCHETTE.

The planchette consisted of a heart-shaped board with two little wheels under the large end to enable the spirits to move it easily. Under the pointed end was a pencil by which the supposed spirits wrote their messages to living friends. Usually the board was about six inches in length by about four inches in width. Occasionally, although not often, it varied slightly from the heart shape. The upper surface was polished usually. Sometimes the wheels were metal casters, and at other times they were wooden wheels. In either case, they were made so that the board could be wheeled in any direction. The pencil could be of lead, in which the case the writing was done on paper, or of slate, when the message was done on a schoolslate.

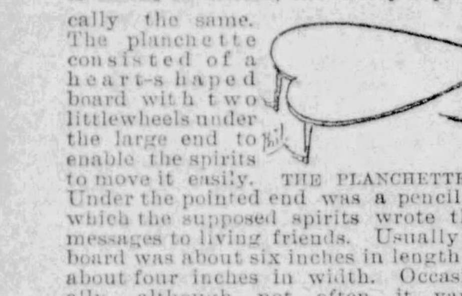


OUIJA BOARD.

Two persons operated the planchette, under the supposed influence of the spirits. The planchette was placed on the slate or paper, and the living operators sat on opposite sides of it, each one resting the fingers of both hands lightly on the polished surface. The messages were received in various ways. Sometimes one or two would ask questions, either aloud or mentally, and wait until spirits moved the other to record their answer. Sometimes neither one spoke, but waited silently for the spirits to manifest themselves unbidden. Many curious results have been recorded. Bishop Montagu and other mind readers asserted that it was possible for a strong mind to dominate a weaker one so as to make the latter write messages that the former had dictated mentally. Of course, a prerequisite in this, as in all similar trials, was that both operators should fasten their minds intently upon the questions asked. The messages were written in all kinds of ways—upside down, horizontally, vertically, but rarely with uniformity. Sometimes the questions are asked by others in the party or written by them on pieces of paper, which were concealed afterward. The planchette created a great furor, but the exposures of unscrupulous operators destroyed the popular interest in it, although Spiritualists generally yet give it credence.

The ouija is very similar, but no writing is done with it. The ouija is a heart-shaped board of about the same size as the planchette. Instead of wheels and castors, it is supported on three little legs, two at the large end and one at the point, with little pieces of felt at the ends. The ouija is placed on the polished surface of a board about two feet in length and one foot in width. The letters of the alphabet and the words Yes and No are painted on the board. The operators sit on opposite sides of the board, with their fingers resting lightly on the ouija. The point of the latter is the indicator. It may move backward, forward, or laterally to any letter or word on the board.

Some say that there is less chance of fraud with the ouija than with the planchette, while others maintain the opposite. Those who have faith in it tell marvelous stories of the operations of the ouija. They say that intricate questions, prepared by strangers, to the operators, and known only to the former, have been answered correctly and rapidly.



ESPIRITO BOARD.

The intense excitement that accompanies many of the ouija demonstrations has resulted seriously in a number of instances. Reports from various parts of the country where the ouija has been taken up show that a number of believers have had their minds upset by the nervous excitement. A recent dispatch from Liberty, Ind., said that John Chapman and his wife, a prosperous couple of that town, had gone stark mad because the ouija demonstrations had overexcited them. Mrs. Chapman is the daughter of a minister living at Cleveland. They had kept their neighbors in a state of excitement for two weeks, had imprisoned their two children in their rooms, and had destroyed nearly all their furniture. When the police entered their house they found Mrs. Chapman cutting circles on the walls of her room, while her husband was doing the same with a scythe. The carpets had been cut into small strips. Knives, hatchets and other deadly weapons were scattered through the house. Mrs. Chapman told the officers that Horace Greeley had told her through the ouija to convert the world to Masonic principles. It was only a short time ago that an inventor of considerable repute in this city was found under the mesmeric influence of his wife, who had gone crazy over the ouija and suspected everybody of desiring to poison her.

A new arrangement, similar to the ouija, has been introduced recently. It is called "espirito." The main difference between it and the ouija, as can be seen from the illustration, is that the former has a great many more words. Dealers say that this, too, has been taken up by spiritualists, who say that it is an improvement on the ouija, dictated by the same inventive spirits that presented the planchette and the ouija to believers, through the medium of living persons. The inventors are merely the instruments of these spirits, the spiritualists say.

Recent Literature.

Latest Volumes to be Found on the Blade's Book Table.

"The Last Words of Thomas Carlyle," is brought out by D. Appleton & Co., New York city. It includes two manuscripts which were left among the author's papers at his death. One of them is entitled "Wotton Reinfred," which is Carlyle's only work of fiction. The other is "Excursion (futile enough) to Paris," with an accompanying series of letters. These two manuscripts and letters form the closing volume of the works of Carlyle.

A pretty addition to the little pocket volumes forming Harper's Black and White series is an address by George Wm. Curtis in commemoration of James Russell Lowell. This address was given on the 22d of February, 1892, in the interests of the Brooklyn Institute. There are a number of portraits of Mr. Lowell in the volume taken at different times of his life. Harper & Brothers, New York city.

Macmillan & Co., New York city, publish "Ballads and Barrack Room Ballads," by Rudyard Kipling. Most of these ballads, as might be expected from the name of the author, have for their subjects Indian incidents, although there are many which are purely English. The volume has added interest because it is dedicated to the gifted Wolcott Balestier.

A beautiful volume is one issued by Harper & Brothers, New York city, under the title of "The Blue Grass Region of Kentucky and other Kentucky Articles," by James Lane Allen. Most of the articles appearing in these pages have been reprinted from the *Harper's* and the *Century* magazines. The author had a peculiar plan which he has only partially carried out. It was that with each descriptive article should go a short story dealing with the same subject. A very clear idea of much that is unknown in regard to this state can be here obtained. The illustrations are many and characteristic, adding much to the reader's pleasure.

A book by Joseph Pennell is entitled, "The Jew at Home," in which impressions of a summer and autumn spent in Southeastern Europe are given. He describes the Jew to be one who produces nothing, lives on nothing, and apparently wants nothing. His home is cheerless, his customs disreputable, and he stands around idle where every one else of his class is at work. He likes dirt, and likes to make money out of the immorality of the Christian. He is indifferent to all of the decencies of life, and his is simply a race of middle-men and money changers. The volume is very prettily illustrated by the author. D. Appleton & Co., New York city, publishers.

In the Evolution series, which is also published by the Appletons are the following: "Taxation and Revenue—The Free Trade View," by Thomas G. Sherman, is the 24th number. The 25th is "The Protectionist's View of Taxation and Revenue," by Prof. George Gunton. "The Monetary Problem," by William Potts, author of "Evolution and Social Reform" is the 26th, and the 27th is the "Immigration Problem," by Z. Sydney Sampson, author of "Primitive Man," etc. No. 5 Bond street, New York city.

Volume 7 of "The Constitution and Political History of the United States," by Dr. H. Von Holst has just been issued by Callaghan & Co., Chicago. This brings this great work on the constitution, politics, and history of this country to a close. It covers the period from 1859 to 1861, one of the most important and interesting of our country's history from its first settlement to the present time. It does not include the war times, but all of the circumstances leading up to the struggle, closing with the inauguration of Abraham Lincoln. This splendid work is translated from the German by John J. Lalor.

"In and Out of Three Normandy Inns," is the title of a charmingly written book of travel by Anna Bowman Dodd, the author of "Cathedral Days" and "Glorinda." The style is somewhat conversational, the description being given in an easy, unconventional way that makes very pleasant reading, while affording a very good idea of the places described. It is published by Lovell, Coryell & Co., 47 Tenth st., N. Y. city.

"The Story of Dick," by Major Gambier Parry, is a new book from Macmillan & Co., New York. It is a prettily written story of a boy's life. Dick's father was a soldier, and when his regiment was ordered to India, Dick, then eight years old, was left in England with an uncle. The uncle's wife was averse to taking him, and after he came was jealous, because he was superior to her only child, a boy of the same age. An excellent book for young people, and good reading for older ones.

In the new and revised edition of the works of William Black which Harper and Brothers, New York city, are now issuing is "Kilmeny," in which the hero tells his own story. Those who read it on its first appearance do not need any further introduction, while those who did not and who like Mr. Black's stories will enjoy the present well printed volume.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

Three places in the world accord to women all the privileges of voting enjoyed by men—Iceland, the Pitcairn Islands and the Isle of Man.

Several women in New York are, in spite of the tradition that the instrument is too complicated for a woman's manipulation, serving as organists and conductors in important churches.

The appointment of Dr. Mary Putnam Jacobi as visiting physician to St. Mark's hospital in New York, marks the first yielding of professional prejudice in favor of a woman doctor at a man's hospital in the state.

The Woman's Art School at Cooper Union has closed the most successful year in its history, and Cooper Union is beginning to reap the reward of 33 years' heroic struggle to awaken the masses to the value of art applied to the industries.

Among the few women who have attained distinction as composers of music the gifted daughter of the English bishop of Gloucester, Miss Frances Ellicott, deserves a prominent place, as her works include every form of intricate musical composition

Marie Corelli, the writer of scientific novels, receives an income from her works second only to that of Mrs. Humphry Ward. For one year's rights in her novel, "The Soul of Lilith," she realizes an income of $5,000 and her royalties on her works amount to $5,000 more.

Women are employed as copyists at all the government offices in Stockholm and do the work of clerks and cashiers in banks, insurance companies and railroad offices. They are employed in postal and telegraphic service and the active duty of the telephone is intrusted entirely to them.

Swedish women have attained distinction as musical composers, painters and sculptors, authors and translators. They are also proficient in the arts of engraving on wood and glass, wood carving, engraving, mother-of-pearl cutting, goldsmithing and bookbinding. Woman's wages are, however, smaller than those received by men, and educational advantages are greater for boys than for girls.

The Women's Missionary society of the Methodist church in the South has a surplus of $100,000 so invested that it yields a constant income for active work. The Men's Missionary society has a debt of more than $100,000, and the worthy bishops who voted against the admission of women to the power of the church blame this society for not turning over their surplus to pay the mens' indebtedness.

A SUMMER ENGAGEMENT.

Ah, me! she was fair
As a hourt that night;
From the crush and the glare
Of the dance we took flight.

In the garden we strayed,
Filled with rapture divine
And I asked that sweet maid
To forever be mine.

"Forever?" quoth she,
"What nonsense you speak!
Your fiancee I'll be
For the rest of the week."
—[New York Herald.

The Lightning Calculator.

Clerk—I see by the paper that Mr. Payne O'More has absconded—skipped. He owes us $60.

"Fashionable" hatter—Oh, my heavens and earth! There's $20 dead loss.—[Smith, Gray & Co.'s Monthly.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE
For Sunstroke.
It relieves the prostration and nervous derangement.

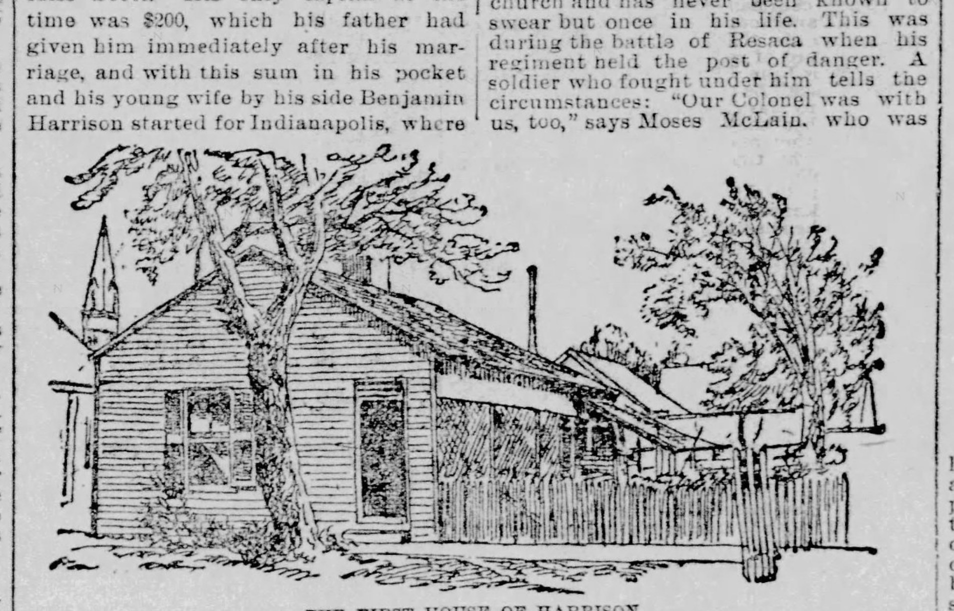
HARRISON AND REID

HOME LIFE AND SURROUNDINGS

Of the Republican Nominees—Harrison's Private and Military Career—Whitelaw Reid's Country Home and Family.

Pertinacity and determination have always been marked features of Benjamin Harrison's character.

When only 20 years of age he married Miss Scott. His only capital at the time was $200, which his father had given him immediately after his marriage, and with this sum in his pocket and his young wife by his side Benjamin Harrison started for Indianapolis, where he established himself as a member of the bar.



THE FIRST HOUSE OF HARRISON.

The first home of the young couple, a little three-roomed house, still stands on Vermont street, near Alabama, in Indianapolis. It was on their first Sunday in Indianapolis, and while standing on the pavement in front of his house that Gen. Harrison received his first retaining fee as a lawyer.

His own story is as follows:

"Right in front of that door I received my first lawyer's fee. It was the first Sunday in our new home, and I had walked out on the sidewalk in the afternoon and was standing there looking with some pride at the front of the house when a man clattered up on horseback. He quickly made known his errand. A man had been arrested at Clairmont, about eight miles from here, on the charge of obtaining money under false pretenses.

"The rider wished me to appear before the justice of the Peace there for the prosecution. I agreed to do so and he handed me a $5 gold piece. It was not an enormous fee, but I was glad to have it. The sum was hardly large enough to warrant a buggy, so the next morning I rode to Clairmont on the back of a pony that I hired at the stable. I came back home that night pretty well chafed, but I succeeded in what I went for."

How He Met Hendricks.

Mr. Harrison was one of the organizers of the Republican party of Indiana. One of the most striking incidents in the political career of the rising statesman occurred during the memorable Lincoln campaign of 1860, when he was announced as the principal Republican speaker in a town where the late Thos. A. Hendricks was also billed to address a public meeting. Upon this occasion it was arranged that a joint meeting should be held, and that the time be divided between Thomas A. Hendricks and Benjamin Harrison.

Mr. Hendricks jocularly announced to his friends that he proposed to have some fun with the blonde and big-headed representative of the Republican party. In the vigorous but expressive language of later days, Mr. Hendricks upon that day "bit off more than he could chew," as he subsequently admitted.

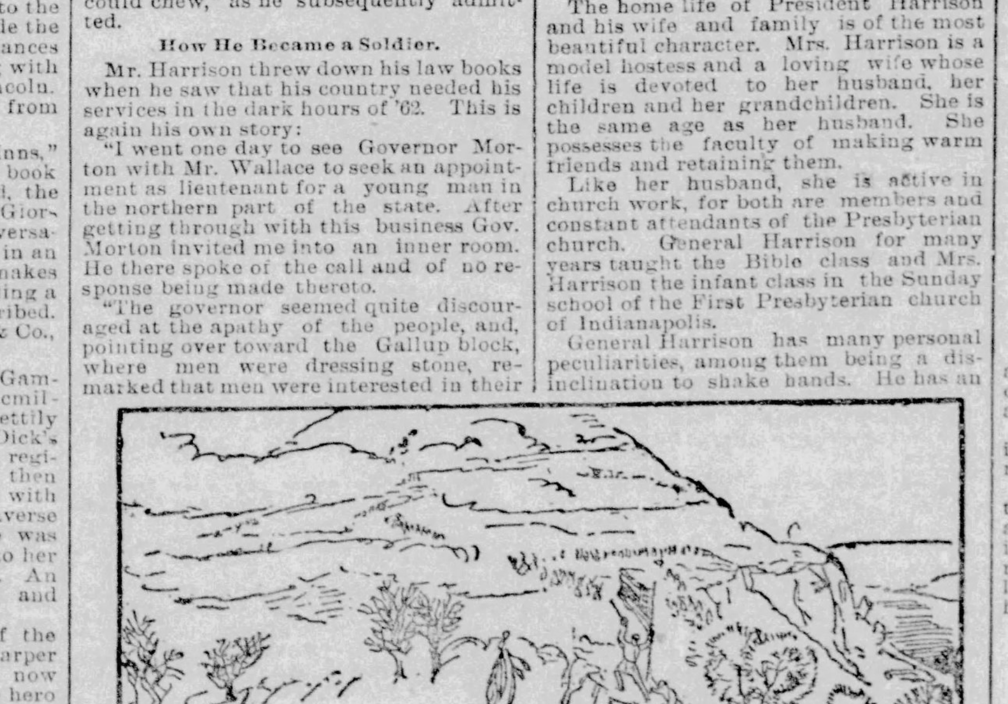
How He Became a Soldier.

Mr. Harrison threw down his law books when he saw that his country needed his services in the dark hours of '62. This is again his own story:

"I went one day to see Governor Morton with Mr. Wallace to seek an appointment as lieutenant for a young man in the northern part of the state. After getting through with this business Gov. Morton invited me into an inner room. He there spoke of the call and of no response being made thereto.

"The governor seemed quite discouraged at the apathy of the people, and, pointing over toward the Gallup block, where men were dressing stone, remarked that men were interested in their own business more than in the safety of the nation. I said right there: 'Governor, if I can be of service to my country I am ready to go.' He said: 'You can; you can raise a regiment in this district.' He went on to say: 'You have a good office, and it would be too much to ask you to give it up; but you get up the regiment and we can find some one else to take it to the field.'

"I said: 'No, if I make a recruiting speech and ask any man to enlist I propose to go with him and stay as long as he does, if I live so long.' 'Well,' said the governor, 'you can command the regiment.' I said: 'I don't know that I shall want to. I have no military experience; we can see about that.'"



THE BATTLE ABOVE THE CLOUDS, WHERE HARRISON WON A BRIGADIER GENERALSHIP

His regiment belonged to the Army of the Cumberland in Tennessee and Kentucky. It was attached to the Twentieth Army corps, General "Joe" Hooker's command, during the Atlanta campaign, and General Harrison took the place of General Butterfield as brigade commander. In the reports of his superiors he was commended for courage and skill at the battles of Resaca and Peach Tree Creek.

As General Hooker rode the lines on the day after Peach Tree Creek he shook his hand and said, "Harrison, by ——, I'll make you a brigadier general for this fight."

Hooker soon after wrote a highly complimentary letter to the secretary of War. While in temporary leave of absence to visit his family General Harrison was cut off from his return to Atlanta by the Confederate invasion of Tennessee and northern Georgia.

PRESIDENT HARRISON'S HOME IN INDIANAPOLIS.

He was given command of a brigade at Nashville, however, and took part in the bloody battle fought around that town. Under General George H. Thomas he aided in the defeat and flight of General Hood's army.

His Kindness and Broad Charity.

Illustrative of his kindness and broad charity, a well known railroad man who has worked up from the humble walks of labor, told this incident: "I was living in two rooms on the same street within a door or two of where General Benjamin Harrison lived eighteen years ago. I did not know him or his wife then, as I had been married only a short time and had lately moved into my rooms. My wife was taken sick, and strangers as we were, the general frequently called at the door of our humble home to inquire as to her condition, and many a time Mrs. Harrison brought to my wife dainties to eat and was always cheery in her words. Poor, and a stranger as I was, it made an impression that will be green in my mind as long as I live. Talk about laboring men not voting for Harrison! No truer or more sympathetic hearts ever beat than his and that of his wife for poor men, and for one I'll be in at his election to rejoice with others."

Another War Time Anecdote.

General Harrison is a member of the church and has never been known to swear but once in his life. This was during the battle of Resaca when his regiment held the post of danger. A soldier who fought under him tells the circumstances: "Our Colonel was with us, too," says Moses McLain, who was wounded in that charge. "He came right up behind us when we captured the four guns there—the only guns, I believe, that were taken in the Atlanta campaign. We had to withstand the murderous cross fire, and as the gunners discharged their pieces we fell to the ground and allowed the shot to pass over us.

"Then we rushed up, scaled the works and took possession of the guns. The boys tell a story of the general which I guess is true. They say that when we went into the works Harrison was with us, and that he grabbed a rebel gunner by the beard and yanked him out exclaiming: 'Come out of here, you blank blank rebel!'"

On being mustered out of the service, Gen. Harrison returned to Indianapolis and took up his office of reporter to the Supreme court. As such he remained until 1868, when he became associated with the law firms of Porter, Harrison & Fishback and Harrison, Hines & Miller—the last named being the present Attorner General of the United States.

His Home Life.

The home life of President Harrison and his wife and family is of the most beautiful character. Mrs. Harrison is a model hostess and a loving wife whose life is devoted to her husband, her children and her grandchildren. She is the same age as her husband. She possesses the faculty of making warm friends and retaining them.

Like her husband, she is active in church work, for both are members and constant attendants of the Presbyterian church. General Harrison for many years taught the Bible class and Mrs. Harrison the infant class in the Sunday school of the First Presbyterian church of Indianapolis.

General Harrison has many personal peculiarities, among them being a disinclination to shake hands. He has an exceedingly bad memory for names and faces, and it is related of him that prominent men in his own state have been introduced to him three times in one day before he could recognize them.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT.

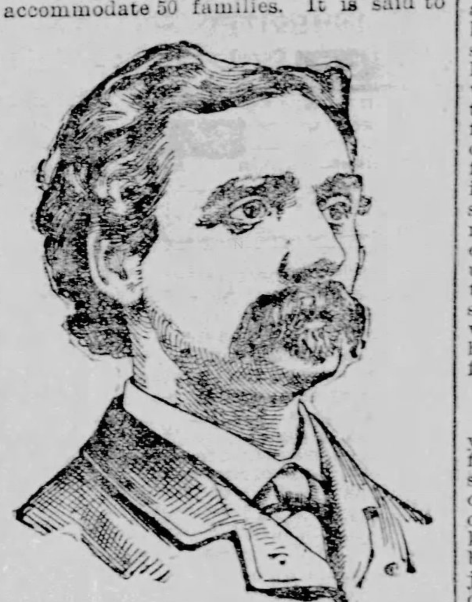
Something of the Life and Services of Whitelaw Reid.

Whitelaw Reid, Republican candidate for the Vice Presidency, in speaking of the platform adopted by the national convention, said: "I think it was most admirably drawn and excellent in every respect. The tariff and silver planks are especially strong, and these indicate that the party proposes to take no back track on the principles heretofore enunciated or the acts of a Republican Congress. The reciprocity feature is, I find, a most popular one. The remarkable increase in our exports since the reciprocity clause went into operation affords indisputable proof that the Fifty-first Congress was wise in adopting it. Of course the experiment has yet been tried only in Central and South America, Cuba and the West Indies. But France is very anxious to conclude a commercial treaty with us. One of the parting hopes expressed to me by high government officials in Paris was that we should soon see our way clear to closer relations with France."

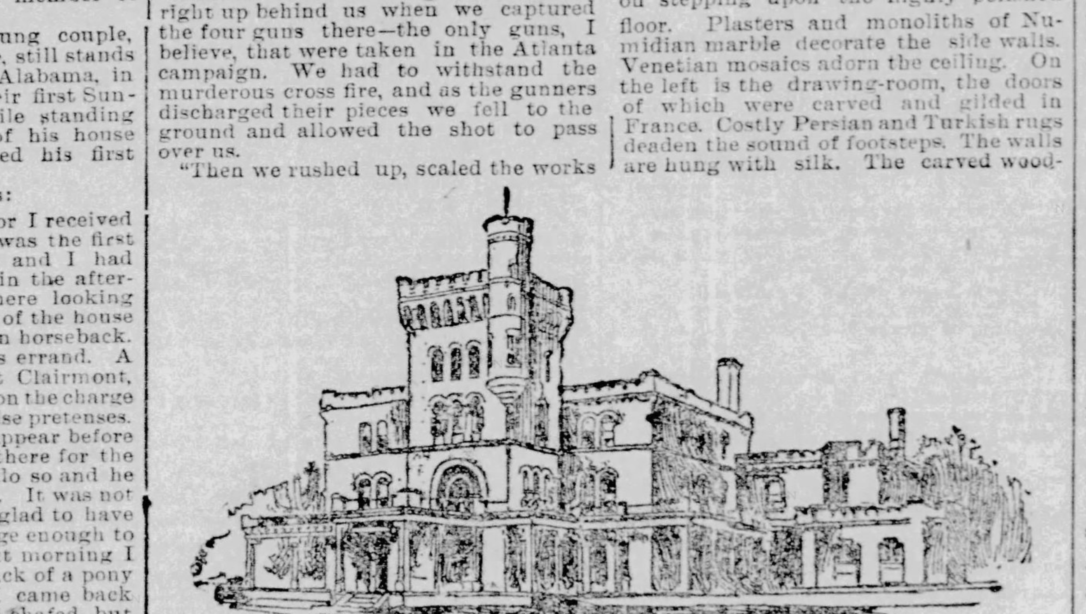
Mr. Reid's country home at Ophir farm, near White Plains, New York, is a veritable palace. It has risen from the ashes of the grand old structure built by Ben Holliday, of pony express fame, and burned down four years ago. One enters the 800-acre plot of green sward that surrounds Ophir Hall through a gate, at the left of which stands a Gothic lodge, almost covered by honeysuckle and woodbine. A macadamized driveway leads by a stable as big as two ordinary houses, and containing a fine lot of roadsters. Their loose boxes would seem comfortable lodging places for many a poor wanderer. Away over at the left is heard the tinkle of bells on a drove of sleek Jersey cattle. In the distance are seen the shimmering waters of Long Island Sound.

Like a Norman Castle.

Beyond the roadway and arched rows of beech and pine, the great gray granite towers of the Reid mansion burst upon the view. The big turreted structure suggests the baronial castles of feudal days. The building is square and has two wings, and looks as though it would accommodate 50 families. It is said to have been designed by the owner himself and is of the Norman style. Broad piazzas surrounn it on the front and three sides and are lined with large urns containing rare plants. The doors of solid oak, with brass and iron mountings, are barred until the touch of an electric bell summons a servant. A marble stairway, 70 feet to the rear, is confronted on stepping upon the highly polished floor. Plasters and monoliths of Numidian marble decorate the side walls. Venetian mosaics adorn the ceiling. On the left is the drawing-room, the doors of which were carved and gilded in France. Costly Persian and Turkish rugs deaden the sound of footsteps. The walls are hung with silk. The carved woodwork of the style of Louis XV. The library is also beautifully appointed.



WHITELAW REID.



OPHIR FARM, COUNTY HOME OF WHITELAW REID.

The writing room, under the large tower, is hung in polished leather, is secluded and peculiarly adapted for study. Above stairs there are scores of bed chambers and dressing-rooms. The walls are beautifully frescoed and tinted and the furniture is of the Louis Quinze and other exquisite patterns. Venetian chandeliers, with electric or gas fixtures, add brilliancy to the appointments.

MRS. WHITELAW REID.

The cost of the mansion, with furnishings is said to have been about half a million dollars.

A reporter who called at ophir farm the day of Mr. Reid's nomination found a bright boy of eleven summers, dressed in a sailor suit and resembling Mr. Reid, romping upon the porch with a pretty little girl of 8 years. The children were having great sport with two black, curly-haired dogs. The canine pets seemed to enjoy the gambol as much as did their master and mistress. The boy was Ogden Mills Reid and girl Jean Templeton Reid, the only son and daughter of the editor. They were soon whisked away for a drive with their governess.

OGDEN MILLS REID. JEAN T. REID.
[Children of Whitelaw Reid.]

A Timely Topic.

Henry Watterson is to deliver an address on "Politics, Money and Morals," before the Chicago Press club, on the evening of June 20. This is the day before the national Democratic convention. The time, the speaker and the subject will combine to make the address peculiarly interesting.—[Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.

He Told the Truth.

A speculative Scotch gentleman wanted to dispose of some bees. So as to attract purchasers he printed the following placard: "Extensive sale of live stock, comprising no less than 140,000 head, with an unlimited right of pasturage." The ingenious trick succeeded to admiration, for his stock brought high prices.

Worse Than the Disease.

A French doctor is trying to cure disease by using music instead of medicine. It may help the patient, but won't it kill some of the neighbors?—[Ram's Horn.

The Young Man's Fancy.

The love this season's said to bring
Has missed me altogether;
I know not why, except this spring
We're having summer weather.
—[New York Evening Sun.

Eyesight Saved

After Scarlet Fever, Diphtheria, Pneumonia and similar diseases, Hood's Sarsaparilla is unequalled to thoroughly purify the blood and give needed strength. Read this:

Clifford Blackman.

"My boy had Scarlet Fever when 4 years old, leaving him weak and blood **poisoned with canker.** His eyes became inflamed, his sufferings were intense, and 7 weeks he could not open his eyes. I took him to the Eye and Ear Infirmary on Charles street, but their remedies failed to do any good. I began giving him

Hood's Sarsaparilla

which soon cured him. **It saved his sight,** if not his very life." ABBIE F. BLACKMAN, 2888 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.

HOOD'S PILLS are the best family cathartic, gentle and effective. Try a box. 25 cents.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Goslings Get Weak.

A. S., New York: In raising geese not more than four or five geese should be with a gander. More than the number named leads to weakness of the legs as well as body. When the goslings are hatched out, boiled oatmeal and rice should be given them. They should be kept from swimming for at least two weeks; but they should not be permitted to paddle in water in a shallow dish forenoons and afternoons for half an hour or so. Do not give them cold water just from the well or spring until the chill is off. Goslings for the first two weeks should not be allowed to run in heavy rains. In fact it is better not to let them out in heavy rains, especially cold ones, until they are fledged. After two weeks they will be able to take care of themselves with but little feed. If they show weakness in their legs give each one-half a teaspoonful of bone meal daily for four or five days.

Fistula in Mare.

C. F. M., Missouri: Put no collar on your mare, as it is too irritating. If the fistula has formed, and runs into the shoulder, find the lowest pouch which contains the pus, which is either before or behind the shoulder. Take a sharp knife and make a free incision to the bottom of the sinus, and afterward inject into the part once or twice a day, 2 drachms of zinc to a quart of water. The first thing to be done, will be to give the mare a cathartic, say 3 drachms aloes and 1 drachm powdered ginger in a pint of warm water.

Cough in Hogs.

S. B., West Virginia: Give each grown hog a tablespoonful of salts in slops. After this operates, give in gruel a teaspoonful of turpentine once a day for three days. Pound up charcoal and salt and let them lick at it; or let them have soft coal and salt. If their throat is sore rub with mustard of the consistency of cream. Their pens must be kept clean and free from dampness.

Piece of Ear of Corn in Esophagus.

J. H., Illinois: There may be a malformation in the larynx or trachea of your heifer, and it would be a difficult matter to remove a lodged substance like the one of which you speak. Tracheatomy might be resorted to, but this would necessitate the services of a skilled veterinarian. If the piece cannot be shoved down with a blunt instrument, oiled, it might be started by putting a swab on a stick and giving the stick a spiral motion. If there is a tumor growing in the throat, it will be almost out of the question to cure her. If she is chewing her cud all right, the probability is that her throat is not developed properly, which prevents her from swallowing bits of corn. It would be better for you not to feed such hard substances. If she coughs much mix molasses and wood tar in equal parts and put a tablespoonful on back of tongue once a day with a small paddle. The word you write is spelled two ways—œsophagus and esophagus.

Film on Horse's Eye.

J. W. A., Missouri: If the hair in the eye of your horse so irritated it as to cause a film to grow over it, the trouble is simple ophthalmia, and the film may be removed by touching the part affected daily with a solution of 13 grains of nitrate of silver in 1 oz. distilled water. Apply with a soft feather until all inflammation has subsided, or until the contact is comparatively painless. If there is dimness or cloudiness of the pupil of the eye; or haziness, or milkiness, or a small white speck in the pupil, your horse has specific ophthalmia, or moon blindness, which is a grave disorder, and if it has run any length of time it will eventually go blind. In a case of this kind give 2 drachms corm of colchicum and 2 drachms aloes, and repeat the dose in 24 hours.

Lameness in Mare.

J. C., Pennsylvania: The editor can not determine the precise location of the lameness in your mare from that which you write, but it seems to be a weakening of the muscles around the stifle joint. You are advised to take of red iodide of mercury, 1 drachm; lard, 2 ozs. Rub a little of this well in for four or five inches around the stifle bone. Wash off once a day with warm water and soap. After a week's time let the part heal. The dropping of the leg backward indicates weaknesses around the stifle. The mare should have at least five weeks' rest, at grass.

Horse Will not Eat.

W. B., Michigan: If your horse's bowels are regular, commence treatment for appetite at once. If not a cathartic must be given of $2\frac{1}{4}$ drachms of aloes in a pint of warm water, in which an ounce of bicarbonate of soda has been stirred. Give him bicarbonate of soda and powered gentian of each, $\frac{1}{2}$ oz.; powdered nux vomica, 15 grains. Give this much once daily for a week. It would be well for you to let the animal run to grass for a week or two.

Caked Bag—Discharges Pus.

J. T., Ohio: When the pus has formed in your mare's udder, open the part with a sharp knife, and inject with a small syringe carbolic acid 2 drachms; water $1\frac{1}{4}$ ozs. For the part that is caked, bathe for at least an hour with warm water, and afterward rub in the following with gentle hand friction: Camphorated oil $1\frac{1}{4}$ oz.; extract belladonna, $\frac{1}{8}$ oz.; carbonate of soda, $\frac{1}{4}$ oz. If the milk coagulates in the udder, dissolve 20 grains of carbonate of soda and 10 drops of carbolic acid in an ounce of water, and inject into the teat. Give $\frac{1}{2}$ oz. pulverized saltpetre in drinking water once a day for three days.

Lice on Turkeys.

Cousin Gertrude, Asheville: Begin by whitewashing the house completely. Rake up all the straw, whether in nests or on the floor. Take a cloth, dip it in kerosene (lamp oil) and rub the perches both on top and beneath, and sprinkle a little in the cracks where lice may be. If you can get pure pyrethrum powder, dust the turkeys well with it. Powder of this kind that will kill flies will do; or if you cannot get this, use Scotch snuff; but you are advised to get the pyrethrum, if possible. It is kept at all drug stores. With proper whitewashing, and the use of kerosene and pyrethrum, you will soon get rid of the lice. The trouble is about the powder, that it is very often not good. Rub heads of little turkeys with a little unsalted lard, but do not use any on their bodies, as it will kill them if freely used.

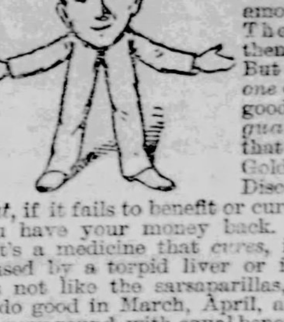
MISCELLANEOUS.

Plum Rot.

Having had an experience of 23 years with plum rot, I will give your readers the benefit of my observations. Upon close examination I found after losing several crops that the mischief was done by ash-ants. Upon learning this I cast about for a remedy. In two and one-half gallons of water I put one ounce powdered white hellebore root and stirring the mixture every day, I let it stand in the sun until the hellebore rotted the water. We then sprayed the trees with the mixture, which soon became very tiresome and unproductive work. We next tried sprinkling table salt within a radius of three feet around each tree except one. This proved a success and it either destroyed or drove off the little animals who did the mischief, viz., the little ash-ants, who stay in the ground at night. No doubt many of your patrons have noticed these little pests going up and down the trunks of trees, never suspecting the harm they were doing. There are several different tribes of ants. I use salt for all of these plagues. Spraying, in my judgment, injures the fruit, and damages the foliage.—[Cor. American Farmer.

The Little Cherry Tomato.

It is hard to believe that the little cherry tomato is the original tomato—the parent of all the kinds known to-day—and yet all the evidence which we have points in that direction. The instability of such well defined kinds as the peach, the potato-leaf, the French upright and the fig is well shown by the fact that crosses with the ordinary kinds are liable to give seedlings which bear no distinctive resemblance to either parent and that seeds of these crosses again planted will produce plants which vary greatly in leaf, habit and fruit. The *Rural New Yorker* shows elsewhere that the station tomato—a cross between Alpha and the upright—though produced seven or eight years ago, is no nearer a fixed type or variety than it was the first season of its existence. So, too, with the peach, the origin of which we have been unable to ascertain. Of 20 or more plants raised from crossed seeds of the peach, not one plant bore a fruit with the characteristic downy skin of the mother. It may well be assumed that tomato culture and evolution are in their infancy.—[Rural New Yorker.



No body advertises that his blood medicine doesn't amount to much. They're all of them "the best." But there's only *one* of them that's good enough to *guarantee*—and that is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. With *that*, if it fails to benefit or cure, in any case, you have your money back.

It's a medicine that *cures*, in all diseases caused by a torpid liver or impure blood. It's not like the sarsaparillas, which claim to do good in March, April, and May. All the year round, with equal benefit, it cleanses, invigorates, and builds up the entire system. If you're bilious, "run-down," or dyspeptic, or suffering from any blood-taint or disorder, that's the medicine you need. For the worst forms of Scrofula, and in the most stubborn Skin and Scalp Diseases, such as Salt-rheum, Tetter, Eczema, Erysipelas, and all kindred ailments, nothing can equal it as a perfect and permanent remedy. The *genuine* sold for $1.00. Beware of spurious *imitations* or *dilutions*, offered at less prices.

Fruit Raising.

Common sense is a great requisite in the making of a profitable orchard. Do not expect a healthy, thrifty growth of young trees from land which you have been continuously cropping in grain and grass for years, and from which you continue to take off exhausting crops after the trees are planted. The trees must have something to feed on if they are to grow, and if the land does not supply their need you must furnish fertilizers. Another important point about starting the trees is in regard to the pruning at time of planting. The roots should be cut back one-half, and the top pru ed in due proportion. The branches of a tree, as it comes from the nursery, are often not where they are wanted. If opposite each other there is danger that the tree will split as it grows older. It is a good practice to take off the top entirely, leaving only buds on the main trunk, and these can be allowed to develop into branches where wanted. All that are not wanted should be removed with the thumb and finger before becoming large enough to require the knife.

Points on Lice.

1. When chickens droop and appear sick without cause, especially in summer, look for lice (not the little red mites, but the large, gray body-lice) on the heads and necks.

2. If you find them use a few drops of grease of any kind. A teaspoonful of oil of pennyroyal to a cupful of lard is excellent.

3. Look under the wings for the red lice, but use only a few drops of the lard.

4. Never grease the bodies of the chicks unless lightly, as grease will often kill them.

5. Never use kerosene on chicks, unless it be a teaspoonful of kerosene to a teaspoonful of lard, as it is irritating.

6. Crude petroleum is always excellent, and serves as a liniment, but mix it twice with its quantity of lard.

7. Keep the dust-bath always ready. Use dry dirt or sifted coal ashes. Add carbonate of lime, Persian insect powder or oil of pennyroyal to the dirt.

8. To rid the house of lice, sprinkle coal-oil *everywhere*—floor, walls, roosts, yards, roof, inside and outside, and repeat often.

9. Dust insect powder in the feathers, and be *sure* it is fresh and good.

10. Put insect powder and tobacco dust in the nests. Never pour grease in the nests. Clean them out every week.

11. Even when no lice may be present, use the sprinkler of kerosene at least once a week; and keep the roost always saturated.

12. No matter how clean things may appear, look for the large lice on the heads, throats and vents.

13. Lice abound both in winter and summer, but more especially in summer.

14. One-half the chicks and young turkeys die from lice. Chicks or turkeys with hens, or turkey-hens, always have lice (either the mites or large ones).

15. Carbolate of lime is the cheapest powder to use for dusting over the floor and walls.

16. Always aim to get the solutions or powders into the cracks and crevices.

17. The easiest and best way to whitewash is with a force-pump. They are now made to force water from a bucket.

18. When your chicks have bowel disease, look for the big lice.

19. No mites need be present where plenty of coal-oil and carbolic acid are used.

20. Lice means work. Repeat these precautions and remedies frequently.—[Farm and Fireside.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

United States Revenue.

G. W. C., Crawfordsville, Ind.: During the fiscal year which ended June 30, 1891, the revenue of the United States was:

Customs	$219,522,205 00
Internal revenue	145,686,249 00
Public Lands	4,029,535 00
Miscellaneous	23,374,457 00
Postal service	65,931,785 00
Total	$458,544,233 00

The items of the internal receipts were:

Fruit spirits	$ 1,197,492 35
Grain spirits	78,528,601 16
Rectifiers	164,484 77
Retail dealers	3,234,154 72
Still manufacturers	1,068 32
Stills and worms	4,630 00
Stamps for exports	2,442 10
Total distilled spirits	$83,335,963 64
Cigars and cheroots	$ 13,429,678 30
Cigarettes	1,342,309 38
Snuff	736,155 29
Chewing and smoking tobacco	17,080,632 67
Dealers in leaf tobacco	9,159 06
Dealers in manufactured tobacco	201,532 31
Manufacturers of tobacco	508 75
Manufacturers of cigars	9,329 73
Peddlers of tobacco	1,724 38
Total tobacco	32,796,270 97
Beer, ale, etc	$28,192,327 69
Brewers	119,159 02
Retail dealers	108,512 91
Wholesale dealers	143,131 30
Total	$28,563,129 02
Oleomargarine	871,484 44
Manufacturers of same	6,950 00
Retail dealers	146,293 74
Wholesale dealers	53,192 00
Total oleomargarine	$1,077,924 14

Great Floods.

A. M., Coshocton, O.: The Johnstown flood caused the death of 2,142 persons and the loss of $10,000,000 of property; the overflow of the Hoang Ho river in China in 1887 washed away 1,500 populous villages and it is said that more than a million lives were lost and property to an incalculable amount destroyed; inundations in Spain in 1879 carried away 2,000 houses, drowned 1,000 people and produced great loss of property; the same year a similar disaster occurred in Hungary that was almost as destructive; in 1875 the city of Ahmedabad, in India, was inundated, rendering 20,000 people homeless; on May 16, 1874, occurred the Mill river valley disaster near Northampton, Mass., in which 144 persons perished; in November, 1866, a great inundation occurred in England; two years before the Bradford reservoir in England burst and about 250 persons were drowned; in Holland in 1861 a dyke gave way and hundreds of miles of country were submerged; in 1856 France was visited with a flood; the year before the Rhine and the Rhone overflowed the country to an enormous extent; in 1840 the Southwest of France was flooded, the damages amounting to more than $20,000,000; floods occurred in China in 1833; at Vienna in 1830; in the Dantsic in 1829 and in Silesia 6,000 people perished in 1813.

Silver Facts.

Student, Findlay, O.: By the "free and unlimited coinage of silver" is understood the proposed right of any person to take any quantity of silver bullion to a United States mint and have it coined into standard silver dollars. This coinage is "free" in that it is to be done by the government free of cost to the owner of the bullion, and it is "unlimited" in that there is no limit placed upon the quantity of bullion that may be presented for coinage.

Under the law as it stands the secretary of the Treasury is directed to purchase silver bullion to the amount of $4,500,000 each month (or so much of that amount as may be offered for sale), at the market price, and must pay for the same in legal tender treasury notes redeemable at any time in coin. The secretary has as much of the bullion thus purchased coined from time to time as he deems necessary to provide for the redemption of the treasury notes above mentioned. This coinage is not "free," as the gain from coining the bullion into dollars not worth 100 cents each, goes not to the seller of the bullion but to the United States treasury; and it is not "unlimited," being strictly limited, first, to the amount of bullion directed to be purchased, and second, by the discretion of the secretary of the Treasury.

A bimetalist is one who favors the use of a double standard of value; for instance, that not gold alone or silver alone should be the standard, but that both should constitute said standard, the ratio between them being defined and fixed by law.

Fractional Votes.

W. L. D., Alamata, Kan., asks what is the meaning of a fractional vote in a national convention. These result from there being contesting delegations from the same districts or states. For instance, in the recent Republican national convention at Minneapolis, there were two sets of delegates from the same district in Mississippi. The committee on credentials recommended that both delegations be seated, and that each delegate be given one-half a vote, which was done. In North Carolina the same thing was done, but in order to give the state no more than her proper number of votes, each delegate from that district was given only one-third of a vote.

The Tariff Law.

M. F. T., Knowlton, Ky.: The new tariff law occupies almost four pages of the Weekly BLADE. We issued a special edition of THE BLADE giving the tariff in full. Will send you a copy on receipt of four cents in stamps. Address "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." The Republican national platform was published in last week's issue of THE BLADE, and the Democratic national platform will be published in next week's issue.

Civil Service Reform.

J. B. S., Frederick, Md., asks the meaning of civil service reform. The civil service embraces all government employes except those in the military and naval service. The object of civil service reform is to have men appointed to office without reference to their politics, and to retain their positions permanently, irrespective of any change of administration—that is, to have them removed only for cause, and not on account of their politics.

Hardening Mill Picks.

J. N. L., Robinson's Ferry, Cala.: We do not know why you had no success with the recipe for tempering mill picks given in this column a few weeks ago. That recipe was for tempering picks, not for hardening them. We will give give you a recipe for hardening them: Take 2 gals. rain water, 1 oz. corrosive sublimate, 1 oz. sal ammoniac, 1 oz. saltpetre, and $1\frac{1}{2}$ pints rock salt. Heat the picks to a cherry red and cool them in this bath.

Miscellaneous.

A. L. B., Bradner, O.: James G. Blaine was born at Washington, Pa., Jan. 31, 1830.

E. B., New Frankfort, Ind.: We don't know anything about David C. Cook's religious views. Why not write to him and find out?

A. M., Roseburg, Ore.: It was a Whig legislature which passed the "Maine law," the first Prohibition statute in Maine, about 1851.

M. P. M., Defiance, O.: Gen. Sherman was never married but once. His wife was the daughter of Hon. Thomas Ewing, of Lancaster, O.

J. B. B., Olesburg, Kan.: Doves are as easily tamed as pigeons, and in the same way. A great many people in Ohio keep doves instead of pigeons.

G. G., Coster, Wash., asks the origin of the breed of horses known as "Kentucky Whip." If any one will send us the information, we shall be glad to publish it.

J. I. C., Springfield, Mo.: The list of national cemeteries was given to another correspondent in the Question Bureau of the Weekly BLADE, of June 2.

G. E. J., Toledo, O.: We have never seen anything definite as to the reputed wealth of James G. Blaine. He probably has a competence, but is far from being a millionaire.

Vulcan, Martello, Iowa: Write to your representative in Congress, and ask him to send you a copy of the annual report of the Bureau of Immigration of the Treasury department.

J. R., New York, N. Y.: We can refer you to "Principles of Political Economy," by Prof. Van Buren Denslow, and "The History of American Tariffs," by Hon. R. W. Thompson, of Indiana.

J. D. W., Qualey, O.: We are sorry to say we do not know enough about the stock you mention to answer your question. Better get some banker to make inquiries by letter of his correspondent in New York.

J. L., Bristol, Ind.: The authors of the stories named do not wish their names published. None of them are published in book form. "Come Forth" is, however, and any bookseller can order it for you.

J. B. M., Atwood, Ind.: James G. Blaine was not put in nomination before the Republican national convention in 1888, but he was voted for by a number of delegates on each of the eight ballots, his total vote ranging from 48 to five.

H. D. W., Canandaigua, N. Y.: The explanation of why the year 1839 is not a leap year given in the Weekly BLADE of May 19 covers all the facts. As the number of days given had been lost, the calendar had to be set forward that much.

W. L. S., Pigeon, Pa.: Grover Cleveland vetoed more private pension bills than any other President. He did not sign more than any other. Your other question is answered in full under the head "Free Trade Fallacies," in the Weekly BLADE of May 19, editorial page.

W. R. K., Louisburg, Mo.: A bill to give $8.0 to all pensioners who did not receive arrears of pensions under the old law would not have the ghost of a chance before the present Democratic Congress. Use your efforts to elect a Republican Congress this fall, and there may be some use of trying to get such a bill through.

H. M. H., Poughkeepsie, N. Y.: There are a number of other metals which are worth more per ounce than silver or gold, but they are too scarce to be used as money. An amalgam is the union of any metal with mercury. Gold, silver, tin, lead, and many other metals will form an amalgam with mercury.

F. A. B. L., Toledo, O.: The expression is "Squeals like a stuck pig." It originated in the country, and refers to the fact that at the annual hog-killing time the pigs squeal terribly when being killed, which is usually done by sticking in the throat with a sharp knife. The phrase is a coarse one, and would better never be used.

E. G. B., Salina, Kans.: In the troubles leading to the American Revolution, the colonists desired to have their own legislatures, which should make laws for their government and levy the necessary taxes—subject, of course, to the control of the British government, the same as Canada now is. As they could not obtain this, they declared independence.

C. H. L., Harveysburg, Ind.: At the present rate of paying off United States bonds, the whole national debt would be liquidated in about twelve years. If this were done, then either the national banks would have to go out of existence, or Congress provide some other basis for securing the safety of their circulation.

H. C. B., Gresham, Mich.: There is no plant generally known as Virginia poke weed. Probably it is a local name for the ordinary poke weed, with which you are no doubt familiar, as it is the only variety of poke growing in the United States. The plant some times called Indian poke is an entirely different one, its true name being American hellebore, or Veratrum viride.

J. E. W., East Laporte, N. C.: The copper medal, which you described, is a campaign one, gotten out by the Whig party in 1840, when Gen. W. H. Harrison was candidate for President. There are many of them preserved in Ohio and Indiana. It is not a Republican emblem, because the Republican party did not originate until 1854.

NOTES AND NOTIONS.

A New York woman has copyrighted a dance.

There are said to be 100,000 lilies in full bloom in a field in Bermuda.

It is claimed that the longest floating dock in the world is at Bermuda. It is 381 feet long and 123 feet wide.

There is said to be a treasure amounting to 160,000,000 francs in gold in the Julius tower of the fortress of Spandau in Prussia.

The Italians invented the term influenza in the seventeenth century, and attributed the disease to the influence of certain planets.

Instantaneous photography has revealed the fact that the former method of representing lightning as a fiery zigzag was entirely false.

Only a few years ago there was not a mile of telegraph in the Chinese empire; today there is more than enough to girdle the earth.

A stone weighing about 103 pounds was recently found on the farm of Charles Merrill, at Grafton, Vt., that contains 113 distinct kinds of rock.

A court of inquiry has made an instructive report regarding the causes of the grounding of the Alliance. It was proved that the color-blindness of a lieutenant was the cause.

There is no missionary in Afghanistan, with her 4,000,000 people. Annam, with 5,000,000, has only Roman Catholic missionaries. India has one missionary to 253,000 people; Persia, one to 300,000; Thibet, one to 2,000,000.

The oldest bank note now in existence is in the British museum, and was issued from the imperial mint of China at the beginning of the reign of the first Ming emperor. The first bank in Europe was at Barcelona, established in 1401. The Chinese bank note is supposed to date back to 1130.

The Season.

Now beets an' parsnips shows their leaves,
Cucumbers, too, is boomin';
The earth o'er 'tater patches heaves,
An' peas an' beans is bloomin',
An' crook-neck squash
An' corn, by gosh,
Considerably is boomin'.
—[Exchange.

The Conductor's Mistake.

"How old is that child, Madam?" asked the conductor.

"He isn't old at all," replied the mama. "He's young, and he's too young to pay fare."—[Puck.

Talmage's Sermon.

DR. TALMAGE GOES TO EUROPE.

But Before He Goes He Addresses a Sermon to His American Audiences Concerning Paul.

Before leaving for Europe Dr. Talmage dictated the following sermon to be read by his vast audience: He took his text from II Timothy, iv. 6: "The time of my departure is at hand."

Departure! That is a word used only twice in all the Bible. But it is a word often used in the court room and means the desertion of one course of pleading for another. It is used in navigation to describe the distance between two meridians passing through the extremities of a course. It is a word I have recently heard applied to my departure from America to Europe for a preaching tour to last until September. In a smaller and less significant sense than that implied in the text I can say "The time of my departure is at hand." Through the printing press I address this sermon to my readers all the world over, and when they read it I will be in mid-ocean and unless something new happens in my marine experiences I will be in no condition to preach. But how unimportant the word departure when applied to exchange of worlds as when Paul wrote, "The time of my departure is at hand."

Now, departure implies a starting place and a place of destination. When Paul left this world what was the starting point? It was a scene of great physical distress. It was the Tullianum, the lower dungeon of the Mamertine prison, Rome, Italy. The top dungeon was bad enough, it having no means of ingress or egress but through an opening in the top. Through that the prisoner was lowered, and through that came all the food and air and light received. It was a terrible place, the upper dungeon; but the Tullianum was the lower dungeon, and that was still more wretched, the only light and the only air coming through the roof, and that roof the floor of the upper dungeon. That was Paul's last early residence. I was in that lower dungeon in November, '89. It is made of volcanic stone. I measured it, and from wall to wall it was fifteen feet. The highest of the roof was seven feet from the floor, and the lowest of the roof five feet seven inches. The opening in the roof through which Paul was let down was three feet wide. The dungeon has a seat of rock two and a half feet high, and a shelf of rock four feet high. It was there that Paul spent his last days on earth, and it is there that I see him now, in the fearful dungeon, shivering, blue with the cold, waiting for that old overcoat which he had sent for up to Troas, and which they had not yet sent down, notwithstanding he had written for it.

There is a wanness about Paul's looks. What makes that? I think a part of that came from the fact that he was for 24 hours on a plank in the Mediterranean sea, suffering terribly, before he was rescued; for he says positively, "I was a night and a day in the deep." Oh, worn-out, emaciated old man! surely you must be melancholy; no constitution could endure this and be cheerful. But I press my way through the prison until I come up close to where he is, and by the faint light that streams through the opening I see on his face a supernatural joy, and I bow before him and I say, "Aged man, how came you to keep cheerful amidst all this gloom?" His voice startles the darkness of the place as he cries out, "I am now ready to be offered, and the time of my departure is at hand." Hark! what is that shuffling of feet in the upper dungeon? Why, Paul has an invitation to a banquet, and he is going to dine today with the king. Those shuffling feet are the feet of the executioners. They come, and they cry down through the hole of the dungeon, "Hurry up, old man. Come now; get yourself ready." Why, Paul was ready. He had nothing to pack up. He had no baggage to take. He had been ready a good while. I see him rising up, and straightening out his stiffened limbs, and pushing back his white hair from his creviced forehead, and see him looking up through the hole in the roof of the dungeon into the face of his executioners, and hear him say, "I am now ready to be offered, and the time of my departure is at hand." Then they lift him out of the dungeon, and they start with him to the place of execution. They say, "Hurry along, old man, or you will feel the weight of our spear. Hurry along." "How far is it," says Paul, "we have to travel?" "Three miles." Three miles is a good way for an old man to travel after he has been whipped and crippled with maltreatment. But they soon get to the place of execution—Acqua Salvia—and he is fastened to the pillar of martyrdom. It does not take any strength to tie him fast. He makes no resistance. O Paul! why not now strike for your life? You have a good many friends here. With that withered hand just launch the thunderbolt of the people upon those infamous soldiers. No! Paul was not going to interfere with his own coronation. He was too glad to go. I see him looking up in the face of his executioner, and, as the grim official draws the swords, Paul calmly says: "I am now ready to be offered, and the time of my departure is at hand." But I put my hand over my eyes. I want not to see that last struggle. One sharp, keen stroke, and Paul does not go to the banquet, and Paul does not dine with the king.

What a transition it was! From the malaria of Rome to the finest climate in all the universe—the zone of eternal beauty and health. His ashes were put in the catacombs of Rome, but in one moment the air of heaven bathed from his soul the last ache. From shipwreck, from dungeon, from the biting pain of the elmwood rods, from the sharp sword of the headsmen, he goes into the most brilliant assemblage of Heaven, a king among kings, multitudes of the sainthood rushing out and stretching forth hands of welcome; for I really do think that, as on the right hand of God is Christ, so on the right hand of Christ is Paul, the second great in heaven.

He changed kings likewise. Before the hour of death, and up to the last moment, he was under Nero, the thick-necked, the cruel-eyed, the filthy-lipped; the sculptured features of that man bringing down to us to this very day the horrible possibilities of his nature—seated as he was amidst pictured marbles of Egypt, under a roof adorned with mother-of-pearl, in a dining-room which by machinery was kept whirling day and night with most bewitching magnificence; his horses standing in stalls of solid gold, and the grounds around his palace lighted at night by its victims, who had been bedaubed with tar and pitch and then set on fire to illuminate the darkness. That was Paul's king. But the next moment he goes into the realm of him whose reign is love, and whose courts are paved with love, and whose throne is set on pillars of love, and whose scepter is adorned with jewels of love, and whose palace is lighted with love, and whose lifetime is an eternity of love. When Paul was leaving so much on this side the pillar of martyrdom to gain so much on the other side, do you wonder at the cheerful valedictory of the text, "The time of my departure is at hand?"

I remark again, all those ought to feel this joy of the text who have a holy curiosity to know what is beyond this earthly terminus. And who has not any curiosity about it? Paul, I suppose, had the most satisfactory view of heaven, and he says: "It does not yet appear what we shall be." It is like looking through a broken telescope: "Now we see through a glass darkly." Can you tell me anything about that heavenly place? You ask me a thousand questions about it that I cannot answer. I ask you a thousand questions about it that you cannot answer. And do you wonder that Paul was so glad when martyrdom gave him a chance to go over and make discoveries in that blessed country?

I hope some day, by the grace of God, to go over and see for myself; but not now. No well man, no prosperous man, I think, wants to go now. But the time will come. I think, when I shall go over. I want to see what they do there, and I want to see how they do it. I do not want to be looking through the gates ajar forever. I want them to swing wide open. There are ten thousand things I want explained—about you, about myself, about the government of this world, about God, about everything. We start in a plain path of what we know, and in a minute come up against a high wall of what we do not know. I wonder how it looks over there. Somebody tells me it is like a paved city—paved with gold; and another man tells me it is like a fountain, and it is like a tree, and it is like a triumphal procession; and the next man I meet tells me it is all figurative. I really want to know, after the body is resurrected, what they wear and what they eat; and I have an immeasurable curiosity to know what it is, and how it is, and where it is. Columbus risked his life to find this continent, and shall we shudder to go out on a voyage of discovery which shall reveal a vaster and more brilliant country? John Franklin risked his life to find a passage between icebergs, and shall we dread to find a passage to eternal summer? Men in Switzerland travel up the heights of the Matterhorn with alpenstock, and guides, and rockets, and ropes, and, getting half-way up, stumble and fall down in a horrible massacre. They just wanted to say they had been on the tops of those high peaks. And shall we fear to go out for the ascent of the eternal hills which start a thousand miles beyond where stop the highest peaks of the Alps, when in that ascent there is no peril? A man doomed to die stepped on the scaffold, and said in joy, "Now, in ten minutes I will know the great secret." One minute after the vital functions ceased. The little child that died last night knew more than Jonathan Edwards, or St. Paul himself, before he died. Friends, the exit from this world, or death, if you please to call it, to the Christian is glorious explanation. It is demonstration. It is illumination. It is sunburst. It is the opening of all the windows. It is shutting up the catechism of doubt, and the unrolling of all the scrolls of positive and accurate information. Instead of standing at the foot of the ladder and looking up, it is standing at the top of the ladder and looking down. It is the last mystery taken out of botany, and geology, and astronomy, and theology. Oh, will it not be grand to have all questions answered? The perpetually recurring interrogation point changed for the mark of exclamation. All riddles solved. Who will fear to go out on that discovery when all the questions are to be decided which we have been discussing all our lives? Who shall not clap his hands in the anticipation of that blessed country if it be no better than through holy curiosity crying, "The time of my departure is at hand?"

The Bible intimates that we will talk with Jesus in heaven just as a brother talks with a brother. Now, what will you ask him first? I do not know. I can think what I would ask Paul first if I saw him in heaven. I think I would like to hear him describe the storm that came upon the ship when there were two hundred and seventy-five souls on the vessel, Paul being the only man on board cool enough to describe the storm. There is a fascination about a ship and the sea that I shall never get over, and I think I would like to hear him talk about that first. But when I meet my Lord Jesus Christ, of what shall I first delight to hear him speak? Now I think what it is. I shall first want to hear the tragedy of his last hours; and then Luke's account of the crucifixion, and Mark's account of the crucifixion, and John's account of the crucifixion will be nothing, while from the living lips of Christ the story shall be told of the gloom that fell, and the devils that arose, and the fact that upon his endurance depended the rescue of a race; and there was darkness in the sky, and there was darkness in the soul, and the pain became more sharp, and the burdens became more heavy, until the mob began to swim away from the dying vision of Christ, and the cursing of the mob came to his ears more faintly, and his hands were fastened to the horizontal piece of the cross, and his feet were fastened to the perpendicular piece of the cross, and his head fell forward in a swoon as he uttered the last moan and cried, "It is finished!" All heaven will stop to listen until the story is done, and every harp will be put down, and every lip closed, and all eyes fixed upon the divine narrator, until the story is done; and then, at the tap of the baton, the eternal orchestra will rouse up; finger on string of harp, and lips to the mouth of trumpet, there shall roll forth the oratorio of the Messiah, "Worthy is the lamb that was slain to receive blessing, and riches, and honor, and glory, and power, world without end!"

> What he endured, oh, who can tell
> To save our souls from death and hell!

When there was between Paul and that magnificent personage only the thinness of the sharp edge of the sword of the executioner, do you wonder that he wanted to go? O, my Lord Jesus, let one wave of that glory roll over us! Hark! I hear the wedding bells of heaven ringing now. The marriage of the lamb has come, and the bride hath made herself ready. And now for a little while good-bye! I have no morbid feelings about the future. But if anything should happen that we never meet again in this world, let us meet where there are no partings. Our friendships have been delightful on earth, but they will be more delightful in heaven. And now I commend you to God and the word of His grace, which is able to build us up, and give us an inheritance among all them that are sanctified.

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

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during the past 50 years, truthfully applies to-day. It is, in every sense, The Superior Medicine. Its curative properties, strength, effect, and flavor are always the same; and for whatever blood diseases AYER'S Sarsaparilla is taken, they yield to this treatment. When you ask for

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don't be induced to purchase any of the worthless substitutes, which are mostly mixtures of the cheapest ingredients, contain no sarsaparilla, have no uniform standard of appearance, flavor, or effect, are blood-purifiers in name only, and are offered to you because there is more profit in selling them. Take

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists; Price $1; six bottles, $5.

Cures others, will cure you

A Paradox.

"Is Bronson as forgetful as ever?" "More so. Why, that fellow has to look himself up in the directory every night before he goes home from business. Forgets his address."—[Harper's Bazar.

Quite a Reverse.

Hurley—Is it drinking alone that has brought Tremens to his present straits? Burley—By no means! It is drinking in company—the cumulative treat—that has been the cause of his downfall.—[Argonaut.

The Camp Fire.

☞Contributions are solicited from old soldiers of the civil war for this department. We don't want discussions, or recriminations, or abuse; but we do want brief, lively sketches and personal reminiscences of army life.

Claims Part of the Honor.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—In THE BLADE, May 19, appeared an article written by Comrade George G. Sabin, Co. D, 6th O. V. I., 2d Div., 4th A. C., quoting orders from corps headquarters, and giving the regiment named the honor of capturing Mission Ridge. I do not desire to take away any of the honor due that regiment, but I do wish to say that the 41st O. V. I. regiment was there, too. We belonged to the 2d Brig., 3d Div., 4th A. C., commanded by Brig. Gen. William B. Hazen. Our position on that occasion was near Orchard Knob, when the bugle sounded for the advance; and as soon as we got over the works the rebs opened up on us with their artillery, from the top of the ridge. But we got to the foot of the ridge in due time, and lay down behind a stone wall. While laying there Major General Grant sent an orderly along with orders, and I heard him give them to Gen. Hazen, something like this:

"Gen. Grant's compliments. He says, hold this in spite of h—l." Gen. Grant was at Ft. Wood at the time. In a little while some of our regiment got over the stone wall and behind some shanties on the side of the mountain. Finally, Gen. Hazen said: "All of you go!" and we went. Now, the 2d Div. was on our right, and when we started to go up the ridge, Gen. Grant threw his field glass down on the ground and made this remark: "Those men are gone to h—ll!" What he meant by that I do not know. When our regiment got on top of the ridge, we formed in two lines, facing outward, and commenced to fire both ways, marching at the same time. It was near Bragg's headquarters, and I do not remember seeing any other troops up there till our brigade opened the way. Our brigade consisted of the 9th Indiana, 6th Kentucky and the 41st Ohio. I know that when we got back to where we come up the ridge, Gen. Grant was there mounted on his horse, and a good many of the boys around him. The general said to the boys around him that we had all disobeyed orders. He said he had told us to hold the foot of the ridge, but we had taken it without orders. He remarked that we were all generals, that he had come up there to give orders, but there was no need of it. He said he would have to punish us by giving extra rations. I do not know what the 2d Div. did; all I know is what took place around me. I do not write this to find fault, but to say that we were there, too.—WILLIAM H. ROSSETTER, Sergt. of Co. H, 41st O. V. V. I., 2d Brig., 3 Div., 4th A. C.

Rode a Balky Mule.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—On a dark night in the month of November, while on a forced march, we suddenly came to a halt, our way being obstructed by a river several rods in width. When on an expedition of this kind, nothing among the possibilities is supposed to impede progress. The officer in command at once gave orders for all those who had confidence in their swimming abilities, to plunge into the chilly waters, and have the horses driven across. Those of the boys who could not swim were ordered to accomplish a crossing by hastily constructing rafts of logs and brush. Considerable time was occupied in crossing. During this time our horses that had been driven across were drifting far out into the swamp. The boys that were the first across succeeded in getting their horses without much difficulty. Fate seemed to be against me, as I vainly searched through the dark recesses of the swamp. I finally decided to take the first horse I came to. By that time the head of the column had got far in the advance. I vaulted into the saddle, and after going several miles reached the command. The troops had halted, intending to go into camp for the remainder of the night. However, we remained but a short time, and again resumed our march. About daybreak, as I was mounting the horse that I had brought out of the swamp, his owner came up and demanded him. I finally succeeded in capturing a diminutive little mule from a plantation near by. He was like a singed cat—worse than he looked. My position was extremely distressing, as we momentarily expected to engage the enemy. Though I realized the chances were against me, I sprang into the saddle and drove my spurs deep into the mule's flanks, whereupon the mule contracted his anatomy and sprang into the air. Just before reaching my command, and while going down a steep hill, the mule suddenly stopped and lowered his neck, myself and the saddle going on over his head. After reaching the command, we had gone but a short distance when I discovered a trooper dashing past me on my horse. To say that I was happy when I again sprang into my own saddle, would be putting it very mild.—J. B. STOUFFER, Co. L, 3d Mich. V. V. Cav.

The Battle of Chattanooga.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—I wish to call attention to an incident or two that occurred at the battle of Chattanooga. When Sherman crossed the Tennessee river to take his position on the extreme left of the Union army the pontoon bridge broke before all his troops had crossed, leaving a part of the 1st division to report to Gen. Hooker, who moved on Lookout Mountain the first day, and took part in the far-famed battle above the clouds. The second day we crossed over to Missionary ridge, at the foot of which Co. E, of the 4th Iowa Vol. Inf. were detailed as skirmishers. We advanced to the top of the ridge and halted a moment to rest, when a rebel soldier, dressed in our uniform, rode up from our left, and inquired for the Rossville road. When he discovered his mistake, he wheeled, laid spurs to his horse, and got away, notwithstanding twenty shots or more were fired at him. Our skirmish line then advanced some distance east, when we were halted and ordered back. When we had got nearly back to the summit, I noticed Union troops filing off to the northeast, and to the right of an open field, which troops proved to be our own brigade and regiment; and all the company took their places in the regiment except two or three of us who were on the extreme left or the line. As we came back we became lost for the moment. We came on back a short distance, to the crest of the ridge. Just then an Indiana regiment came up, filed in line, and commenced firing into our troops on the east side of the field. I protested, but could do nothing. I then ran to the colonel of the regiment, stating that the troops were firing into our own men. They were then ordered to cease firing. The Indiana boys then saw the rebels at the north of the field, and after firing a few volleys, the colonel ordered a charge across the open field. My comrade and I fell in with the right of that Indiana regiment, and made the charge. When the engagement was through, to our great surprise we were with our own company and regiment, the Indiana regiment having lapped over on the other brigade. I am not sure whether it was the 6th or 9th Ind. Vol. Inft. If any one of the boys or officers of that regiment see this, I would be pleased to have them respond.—A. L. PLUMMER, Co. E., 4th Iowa Vol. Inft.

Lost His Watch.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—In the summer of 1862, we were stationed at Cumberland Gap, one of the most healthful and picturesque places I ever saw, but I could not enjoy it very much, for I was sick with the jaundice when I got there; and the boys that have had that disease know how mean it can make a fellow feel. I was of the disposition not to give up as long as I could go, but kept dragging around, and occasionally some funny incident would occur that would tend to bring life back again. So it happened in my case. I was the possessor of an old silver watch, and sold it to W. P. Gibbs, of my company. He had it repaired and nicely cleaned up, and was strutting through camp with it in his pocket. One day he, Sergeant Joe Brown and myself were at the sink (the boys all know how a sink looked in those days), and his watch dropped out of his pocket into the sink, immediately sinking. Gibbs saw a small portion of the chain, seized it, and pulled his watch out, dripping with filth. Brown and I halloed and laughed, and Brown swore that Gibbs's watch was "galvanized with gold." I recovered from the jaundice, but Gibbs never heard the last of the galvanized watch.—J. W. SCRUGGS, Sergt. Co. B, 3d Tenn.

Had a Good Excuse.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—In THE BLADE, May 19, there appeared a communication from "Old Man" Bander, second lieutenant Co. K, 54th O. V. I. He seemed to be very much excited over the article termed "Foraging in Arkansas," and says that men, who attempted to do such things in the portion of the army to which he belonged, would be tied up by the thumbs. I wish to say that "we" were from "bleeding" Kansas, where the war was "hatched;" and that my father was the "one" man who dared to assert that he was a free state man, (in the pro-slavery town of Lecompton, Kan.) When the war was on in full blast, he went to the front and took three of his boys. He, my brother, A. T., and myself, were in Co. B, 12th Kan., and Bro. E. Pennick in Co. M, 11th Kans., V. C. None of the 12th Kans., have ever moved South to apologize for the part they took in putting down the rebellion. If our lieutenant had tied a soldier up by the thumbs for foraging, he would most likely have been shot full of holes. Our officers were neither tyrants nor dogs—they were men. We wasted no time digging ditches; we fought, on open ground, such brave men as the Texas Rangers and Louisiana Tigers. We were in the enemy's country, 85 miles from Shreveport, La., and out of rations, being cut off from supplies by the enemy, and therefore compelled to forage. The men of the house where we procured the provisions were at the time in the rebel army. But there are always some cranks to find fault with what others did.—J. E. PENNICK, Co. B, 12th Kas. V. I.

"Wake Up!" He Says.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—Here I come with an Arkansas "chip." I would like to know what has become of all of the 8th Iowa "boys," especially of Co. E. Perhaps the blizzards have frozen them out, or the cyclones blown them away; if not, let us hear from you through the Camp Fire. We are having lots of fun down here (or, more properly speaking, in the southern part of the state) lynchin' "niggers," which it seems has become a favorite pastime. However, we have only one "nigger" here, and he is an inoffensive "cuss." There are lots of the boys who wore the blue here. We have a G. A. R. Post of over fifty members, and more coming. This climate seems to suit the Northern Yanks pretty well. Wake up! (as the Irishman at Memphis used to tell us) 8th Iowa, d—n you sowl, and give us a rest."—SID SMITH, Co. E, 8th Iowa V. V., Inft.

Johnnies Helped Eat the Rations.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—In August, 1862, I enlisted as a member of Co. B, 131st Ky. Inft. In 1863 that regiment was consolidated with the 29th Ky., and I then belonged to Co. A. I was at the siege of Vicksburg, and helped to dig the canal below the town. It was said to be fifteen miles around the point and one mile through. What a time we had in turning the river in order to get our gunboats below the city! It rained nearly every day. The Johnnies would cross the river, talk and eat with us, getting away with nearly all our rations. They told us they lived on mule meat, and I guess they did, for they showed it by well-developed appetites for hardtack and "sow-belly." On the morning of July 4 the white flags shot up all over the city, and the victory was ours.—C. COOPER.

Another Young Soldier.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—There has been much written to THE BLADE about the youngest soldier in the late war. My husband, James Carville, told me that he was but 11 years old when he enlisted as a drummer boy in Co. G, 42d Ohio, although his discharge says he was 17 years of age when he was discharged. James said he thought they dare not put his age at less than 17. He was born and raised at Chillicothe, O. He run off to join the army, and served four years. He was kicked by a horse on the forehead while in the three years' service, and died eight years ago. He was blind, insane and paralyzed as a result of the injury he received in the army.—MRS. MARY CARVILLE.

Splinters.

W. B. Crichfield, of Co. G, 14th W. Va. Inft., writes:—"I have seen nothing in the Camp Fire from members of my company or regiment. J. M. Reitz was my captain. There are several G. A. R. posts here. Let's hear from you, pards."

S. F. H. writes:—"If William Stewart ('Wild Bill'), Co. L, 12th Tenn. Cav., who wrote of the second battle of Nashville, in THE BLADE, June 9, will correspond with Capt. Fred Lewis, Marion, Kas., he will find a soldier who was but little past 13 years of age when he enlisted. He belongs to the G. A. R., is not 41 years old, and consequently is about the youngest man in that order."

—Joseph Ruby, of Columbia, Pa., suffered from birth with scrofula humor, till he was perfectly cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Cures Scrofula

Mrs. E. J. Rowell, Medford, Mass., says her mother has been cured of Scrofula by the use of four bottles of S.S.S. after having had much other treatment, and being reduced to quite a low condition of health, as it was thought she could not live.

INHERITED SCROFULA.

S.S.S. Cured my little boy of hereditary Scrofula, which appeared all over his face. For a year I had given up all hope of his recovery, when finally I was induced to use S.S.S. A few bottles cured him, and no symptoms of the disease remain. MRS. T. L. MATHERS, Matherville, Miss.

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IN THE APPLE BLOOM.

Where no sunbeams with the shadow mingle,
Deep in cells where silence sleeps alone,
Root and fibre share the sudden tingle,
Stirring with a power beyond their own.

Swift the rugged stems throw on their covering,
Far in azure, trembling with delight,
Like a cloud—the apple blossoms hovering—
Lost from morning, drifting pink and white.

In the casks, then, where no flash nor flicker
Ever lifts the long year's vaulted gloom,
Straightway beads and brims the golden liquor,
Feels the fragrance and divines the bloom.

Bubbles breaking from their dark and dreaming,
Boughs in blossoms, roots beneath the sod,
Know their kinship, and alike, in seeming,
Serve the joyous footstep of a god!
—[Harriet Prescott Spofford, in Harper's.

The First Life Insurance Man.

Another illustration of the old saying that the world knows little of its greatest men is afforded by a statement made at a meeting of life-assurance managers in London. One of the number reported that he had made the discovery that the first suggestions of life assurance was made in the year 1698 by a clergyman named Ankate, who was settled in Lincolnshire and who received a very small salary. Not only did he suggest the idea of life assurance, but he elaborated a plan for carrying it into effect. After the grasses had been growing over his grave for nearly 200 years and his very name forgotten, the discovery is made that he was a great man and a benefactor to the world.—[Chicago Journal.

Short Poems.

(1840.)
Van, Van,
Is a used-up man.

(1892.)
Grove, Grove,
Is a used-up cove.
—[St. Louis Globe Democrat.

The Sunday School.

Lesson I, Sunday, July 3, 1892.

TITLE: THE ASCENSION OF CHRIST.

Lesson Text.

(Acts 1:1-12. Memory verses: 8-11.)

1. The former treatise have I made, O Theophilus, of all that Jesus began both to do and teach,
2. Until the day in which he was taken up, after that he through the Holy Ghost had given commandments unto the apostles whom he had chosen:
3. To whom also he shewed himself alive after his passion by many infallible proofs, being seen of them forty days, and speaking of the things pertaining to the kingdom of God:
4. And, being assembled together with them, commanded them that they should not depart from Jerusalem, but wait for the promise of the father, which, saith he, ye have heard of me.
5. For John truly baptized with water; but ye shall be baptized with the Holy Ghost not many days hence.
6. When they therefore were come together, they asked of him, saying, Lord, wilt thou at this time restore again the kingdom of Israel?
7. And he said unto them, It is not for you to know the times or the seasons, which the Father hath put in his own power.
8. But ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you: and ye shall be witnesses unto me both in Jerusalem, and in all Judea, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth.
9. And when he had spoken these things, while they beheld, he was taken up; and a cloud received him out of their sight.
10. And while they looked steadfastly toward heaven as he went up, behold, two men stood by them in white apparel;
11. Which also said, Ye men of Galilee, why stand ye gazing up into heaven? this same Jesus, which is taken up from you into heaven, shall so come in like manner as ye have seen him go into heaven.
12. Then returned they unto Jerusalem from the mount called Olivet, which is from Jerusalem a Sabbath day's journey.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

The former treatise I made (v. 1). In any new beginning of study or work, it is important to have in mind what has been done in the same line. No one can learn or do to advantage, unless he avails himself of what others have learned and done before him. Any other plan would utterly forbid progress. The world would be full of new beginnings—and nothing else. He who would study the New Testament wisely, must know what the Old Testament has disclosed. He who would get good from the Book of Acts must have in mind at the start the facts and teachings of the former treatise by the same author: "The Gospel according to Luke."

Jesus began both to do and to teach. After all that has been done before our day, we have a new beginning to make; and at the best we shall not do all that is to be done in our sphere of work. Even Jesus, who said of his own earthly mission of trial and sacrifice, "It is finished," only "began both to do and to teach" in the world's sphere of Christian influence and endeavor. He is still carrying forward that work; and he has left much of it for us to do. The world sees as yet only the beginning of good from the life and the death of Jesus. There are yet better things in store from him and for him.

He charged them to wait for the promise of the Father, which, said he, ye heard from me (v. 4). There is no way in which a child of God can better please his Father than by waiting patiently and trustfully for a promise to be fulfilled. To be willing to wait a parent's time for a promised gift or attention, shows a lovely spirit in any child. To fret, and chafe, and seem to doubt, because a parent's promise is not yet made good, grieves a parent's heart, and shows a lack of a loving spirit in the child. And the best promises of God have to be waited for. When we are sore tried and tempted, when others fail us, when we are surprised and disappointed at the course things are taking, when our prayers seem unanswered or denied, when our best work seems a failure—then it is for us to wait for the promise of the Father, which we have heard. "Ye have need of patience, that, having done the will of God, ye may receive the promise."

They asked, Lord, dost thou at this time? He said, it is not for you to know (vs. 6, 7). It is enough for us to know, in some things, that we are not to know. It would have been very easy for Jesus at this time to have told his disciples plainly that he was not to remain with them. That would have answered their question. But he chose to tell them that he should not tell them. And if Jesus was not ready to answer such a question when it was asked of him by his chosen disciples, shall we wonder that there are some things in God's dealings with us, and with those about us, which we can get no present light on? Just so surely as we are Christ's disciples, the answer to many of our puzzling questions will be, from him, "It is not for you to know." And that is enough for us to know—now.

Why stand ye looking into heaven? this Jesus shall so come as ye beheld him going (v. 11). Well, why shouldn't a Christian stand looking into heaven; isn't that the best business possible for him? If Jesus is coming again from heaven, why shouldn't we stand and watch for his appearing? The reason is, that Jesus has steady work for every disciple of his; and he wants that work attended to. We are neither to stand looking back at Calvary, nor stand looking up into heaven. We are to have our eyes on our work, and our hands at our work, and our hearts in our work—for our absent Lord. Then when our Lord comes again, as he promises to come, he will find us so doing; and that is the way he will want to find us.—A. Clay Trumbull, in S. S. Times.

BEHIND A PALM-LEAF FAN.

Every man thinks he will be able to afford better things in six months from now.—[Atchison Globe.

If the devil had to stay outside of the church, he would soon give up discouraged.—[Ram's Horn.

Sympathy, dear friend, is sweet, but the best brand of sympathy does not consist in going to see a sick person, and cheering him up by bragging that you never felt so well in all your life.—[Boston Transcript.

His Consent—Harry: "Have you asked her father's consent yet?" Jack: "No; he has asked mine." Harry: "Indeed! that's a little unusual." Jack: "Yes, he asked me to consent to stay away hereafter."—[New York Herald.

Mrs. Ward—You accuse young Blank of being sentimental, yet I imagine he's fully abreast of the times. Miss Ward—That he is, mamma. He was talking to me last evening about love in a flat.—[Kate Field's Washington.

Dr. Killum—You are in too much of a hurry to get out, my dear fellow. I must keep you in check. Stingicus—Keep me in checks, eh! Glad to hear it. I've been doing that for you long enough.—[New York Tribune.

"You weren't at the office yesterday," said his wife. "Why-er-no. You know how fond I am of hunting. I went with some friends in pursuit of game." "Yes," she answered, freezingly; "also of high low and Jack."—[Washington Star.

Grammar in St. Louis—Mother—What have you been at, Daisy? Daisy—I ain't been doin' nothin' maw. Mother—How often have I told you to sound your g's? "I ain't been doing nothing," is what you should have said.—[Brooklyn Eagle.

Homes of White Ants.

The white ant constructs habitations many yards in height, which are so firmly and solidly built that the buffaloes were able to mount them and use them as observatories; they are made of particles of wood joined by a gummy substance, and are able to resist even the force of a hurricane.

Her Proposals.

He (fortune-hunter)—"Have I a rival, then?"

She (great heiress)—"Yes. A crank, with a dynamite bomb proposed to me on the avenue yesterday and I haven't given him my answer yet."

It Doesn't Hurt Her.

A daughter of the dean of Westminster is the star of a dramatic company which produces plays for the entertainment of the poor.

HE WASN'T MAD.

Indeed, There Seems to Have Been No Good Cause for Anger, Anyway.

A man about 45 years old, having three new scythe stones tied up with a string under his arm, got aboard the train at Smith's Centre, says the New York *Herald*, and as he passed down the car to find a seat a passenger who was considerably younger, and who appeared to be a farmer, called out:

"Wall, I declar', but who expected to see you here! How are ye, Jim Thompson?"

"Oh, toler'ble well, considerin'," was the reply of the newcomer. "How are all your folks?"

"Able to be around, thank ye. Gettin' ready to sharpen up, I see?"

"Yaas."

"Look here, Jim, I want to talk to ye a bit. Folks is tellin' around that you'n me is mad at each other an' ready to fight."

"Yaas, I've heard it."

"But it ain't so. I ain't mad, and I don't know what you've got to git mad over."

"Oh, I never thought of gittin' mad."

"It's jest the gossips, who wants sumphin' to blow about. I married Mary Jane Hopkins. We didn't hitch very well, and I got a divorce. Then she married you, and that set folks to thinkin' we orter be mad at each other. Lands alive! but it would take more'n that to make me mad!"

"And here, too."

"How is Mary Jane now?"

"Fust rate—fust rate."

"Does she git mad and go into hystericks?"

"Hasn't yit."

"How's her breath?"

"Improvin' right along all the time."

"Glad to hear it. Willin' to git up in the mornin'?"

"Perfectly willin'."

"Kick any 'bout milkin' the cows and feedin' the hogs?"

"Not a kick."

"Wall, I'm glad on it. We couldn't hitch, but I ain't got a word to say agin Mary. Somebody had to marry her, an' it might as well be you as anyone else. Don't you mind what folks say. I ain't mad nor goin' to git mad jest 'cause you married my old wife. I'm after another, and as soon as I git her you'n Mary come over and stay all day, and we'll make it pleasant for ye."

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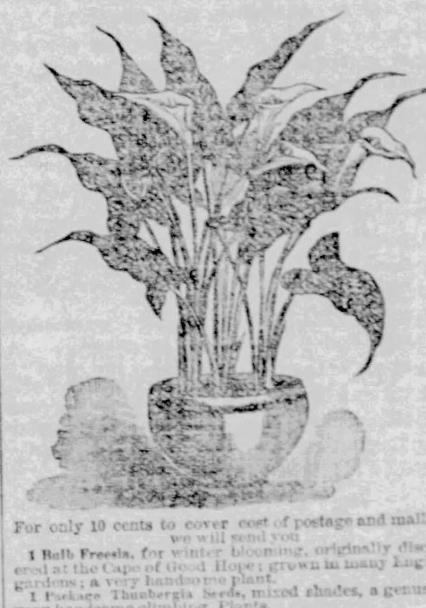

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1 Bulb Freesia, for winter blooming, originally discovered at the Cape of Good Hope; grown in many English gardens; a very handsome plant.

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Addie M. Gannett, Cora Stuart Wheeler,
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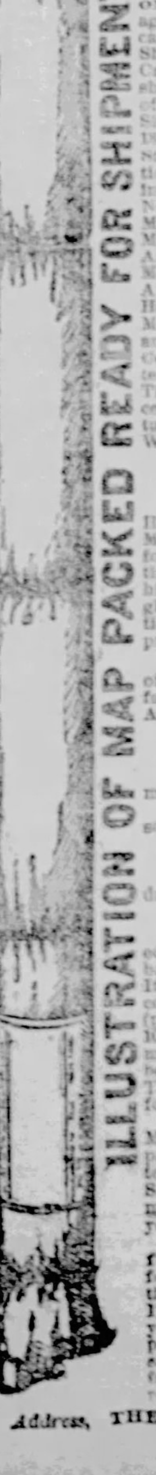

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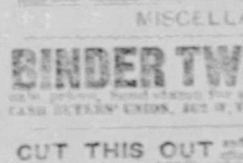

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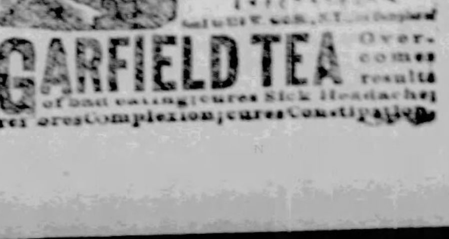

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We want to send out a large number of sample copies of the Weekly BLADE during the months of July and August; and in order to get *good* names, we make the following offer:

Any person sending us *at once* a list of not less than 25 names, and as many more as are convenient, of good, reading people, who do not take THE BLADE, and who reside in the county from which the list is sent—the names being of of people you think would read and appreciate THE BLADE—will receive postpaid, by return mail, for his trouble a copy of our splendid portrait of President HARRISON, described on the fifth page, free.

As we are receiving many names daily from good friends of THE BLADE, who ask no recompense, those who send lists of names under this offer should mention that they desire the Harrison portrait. Otherwise it might escape our attention.

This announcement *will not appear again.* Those who accept it must mail their lists early enough to reach this office *before* July 15. No portrait will be sent for lists reaching us after that date. Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

THE TARIFF AND WAGES.

No protectionist has ever taken the position that a tariff law will advance wages generally. We know that free traders have declared that Republicans say so, but they can not bring one single utterance of any Republican leader, not a plank in any Republican platform, which takes that ground. The protectionist contention is that our wage-scale is *maintained* at a higher rate than that of any other country by the protective tariff; that free trade would reduce the wages of every workingman, but that if they are to be kept at the present standard, the protective system must be maintained.

But while the new tariff law was not expected to cause any general increase of wages, nor was it claimed that it would, it has aided in securing a rise in quite a number of instances. There are many factors which produce a rise or fall of wages within small limits, and these operate exactly the same in the United States as they do in any other country. However, here is a list of instances in which there have recently been an increase of wages, and which increase is due to the new tariff law alone. It has been compiled by the *American Economist:*

Name of firm and address.	Increase per cent.
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Wooster & Stoddard, Walden, N. Y.	5
Camden Woolen Co., Camden, Me.	10
Rider Engine Co., Walden, N. Y.	10
Hawthorne Mills Co., Glenville, Conn.	15
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J. C. Pass, Roxboro', N. C.	25
H. L. Chapman, White Pigeon, Mich.	15
B. & O. R. R. Co., Grafton, W. Va.	20
Close & Christie, Mayfield, N. Y.	15 to 25
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Canastota Knife Co., Canastota, N. Y.	10
New York Knife Co., Walden, N. Y.	10
Thomaston Knife Co., Thomaston, Conn.	10
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Sultan Buggy and Carriage Co., White Pigeon, Mich.	10
S Howitzer, Chaseburg, Wis.	10
Enterprise Manufacturing Co., Manheim, Pa.	30
Shaw Stocking Co., Lowell, Mass.	10
Kings County Knitting Co., Brooklyn, N. Y.	5
Western Knitting Mills, Rochester, Mich.	15
Western Knitting Mills, Detroit, Mich.	15
Langley & Davis, Oriskany Falls, Mich.	25 to 50 cts. a day
Wm. Carter & Co., Highlandsville, Mass.	15 to 50 cts. a day
McCormick & Co., Harrisburg, Pa.	10 to 50 cts. a day

Any one desirous of ascertaining the truth of the table has only to write to any of the firms there named to be convinced of the facts.

FOR REPUBLICAN SUCCESS.

We desire our Republican friends, Republican campaign committees, and others interested in Republican success in the present campaign, to raise clubs for the Weekly BLADE at the lowest campaign club rates ever offered by any paper. The rates for 3 or 6 months' subscriptions are cheaper than the paper on which THE BLADE is printed. We want every Republican club in the land to send us from 6 to 100 campaign subscribers for 3 or 6 months. Write for campaign terms. Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

IN view of the recent remarkable utterance of Lord SALISBURY that the theory of free trade is wrong, it is of interest to remember that the late Cardinal MANNING held practically the same view. The following extract from his writings shows him to have been a student of social problems and a sound thinker on economic subjects:

> In the day of Cobden I was his enthusiastic advocate and supporter. I thought if England showed the way of free trade all the world would follow. The success at first was great. We had the genius, means and raw material to apply first of all, steam to locomotion and machinery. It won for us the staples of the world.
>
> But twenty years ago saw an United America, an United Germany, an United Italy, France pacific, Spain tranquil, Austria-Hungary consolidated. The aim of every nation became to win back from England their lost staples. English foremen and English machinery had been obtained. Year after year, as success was achieved, the determination became more fixed to exclude British manufactures by high duties. England cannot be alone among the nations, cannot alone swim against the feeling of the democracy of every country to defend national industry. I am heartily with you in your efforts to unite the empire by commercial advantages.

AND now word comes from the inside at Washington that the Democratic members of the ways and means committee of the House will not report a bill to put all refined sugars on the free list, in order to be able to get a big contribution to the Democratic campaign fund out of the Sugar Trust. That is modern Democracy all over.

FREE TRADE FALLACIES.

13.—Fallacies of the Ohio Democratic Tariff Plank.

The tariff plank of the Ohio Democratic platform, adopted by the state convention, held at Columbus on June 15, is made up of demagogic statements and fallacious free trade theories. There are two resolutions which refer to the tariff question, the first one being the following:

> We are opposed to all class legislation, (1) and believe in a tariff levied for the sole purpose of producing revenues sufficient to defray the legitimate expenses of the government, economically administered, (2) and to protest against the iniquitous policy of so-called protection, illustrated by the McKinley bill as championed by the Republican party. (3) And in the interest of agriculture and labor we demand a reform of the present tariff and the reduction of unnecessary and burdensome taxation. (4)

We have marked the four statements of the above for convenience in replying. Each and every one of them is fallacious. The first implies that the tariff law is class legislation, which it most certainly is not. (2). The present tariff law produces no more revenue than is demanded by the legitimate expenses of the government. The House of Representatives of the present Congress is Democratic, and hence Democrats are estopped from saying that its expenditures will not be "economically administered;" yet it is a fact, admitted by the leading Democrats of the House, that the revenues under the present tariff law will all be needed to meet the appropriations made by that Democratic body. What then does the statement above, marked (2), amount to?

It is evident that, as the present tariff law produces no more revenue than the government needs, there can be no reduction of duty without reducing the revenue. If the Democrats reduce the duty on anything not on the free list, then they must make up the deficiency that would accrue by putting duties on some of the articles on the free list, such as sugar, tea, coffee, foreign fruits, etc. Does any intelligent man believe that the people of the country favor such a course as that? The humbuggery of this part of the plank is self-evident.

(3) This statement is mere campaign bluster. The so-called "McKinley bill" reduced the revenue, instead of increasing it. It put a large number of articles which we can not produce, on the free list. That list embraces a larger proportion of our imports than any previous tariff measure, either introduced or enacted into law. It put about 47 per cent —very nearly half—our imports on the free list, being more than the Morrison bill or the Mills bill proposed to admit free. It will not fail to be noted by the intelligent voter that while this part of the Democratic plank protests against "the iniquitous policy" of the tariff law, it does not point out what it considers iniquitous. Our Democratic brethren dared not come down to specifications.

(4) Here is another generalization. It demands "a reform of the present tariff." What kind of a reform? By shifting the duties from foreign goods of the same kinds we produce ourselves, and putting them on the things we do not and cannot produce—or not enough for our needs—such as tea, coffee and sugar? If not that, then what? It is manifestly impossible to run the government without money; that money has to be raised by duties upon imports, according to the very Democratic resolution we are considering. Yet is impossible to reduce duties without imposing them on some thing else which now bears none. The "reduction of unnecessary and burdensome taxation" sounds well as a campaign cry, but it is thus seen to mean nothing.

The second tariff resolution of the Ohio Democratic platform reads thus:

> That in the high tariff recently imposed or threatened by certain European nations upon American grain and American meat, we recognize an effort on the part of these governments to strike a destructive blow at American agriculture in retaliation for the high duties imposed by the McKinley law (1), and on behalf of American agriculture we demand of Congress an immediate modification of our tariff law, such as will secure the admission of these agricultural products into these countries free of duty (2).

(1) This is laughable, because of its distortion of facts. There has been no advance of duty by any European nation upon American grain and American meat, nor has any been threatened. American products pay exactly the same duty on entering any European country as do the products of any other land—no more, no less. Nor is it in the slightest degree probable that any such action, discriminating against American products, will be taken. The Ohio Democratic convention evidently followed the old Democratic theory that the people are fools, and will believe any lie, if it is repeated often enough.

(2) There being no increase of duty on American products, on the part of any nation, the "demand" falls flat. We desire to ask, in all humility, however, how any reduction of our tariff could operate to reduce the tariffs of any foreign nation? Those nations, like ourselves, levy tariffs to obtain money to pay governmental expenses. They levy them upon those things most freely imported, because larger sums can thus be obtained. That the mere reduction of duties by us will not lead to corresponding reductions by them is plainly seen by the experience of Great Britain. She has free trade—except in certain specified articles; she imposes no duty on manufactures of any country; yet all civilized countries have adopted protection, many of them since she adopted free trade.

Lord SALISBURY is Prime Minister of Great Britain, the only free trade nation in the world; yet he admitted, in his speech at Hastings last month, that Great Britain had, by adopting free trade, stripped herself of the means of offering reciprocity agreements to other nations. Our reciprocity provisions are now doing exactly what the Ohio Democratic platform demands (2) above. The Bourbon platform-makers are in a bad way these days. The success of the new tariff law, and of our reciprocity arrangements, give them but little material for serviceable free trade planks.

DEATH OF EMMONS BLAINE.

The sudden death of EMMONS BLAINE at Chicago Saturday is much to be deplored. He was the second son of the eminent ex-secretary of State, a young man of brilliant accomplishments, and of splendid business parts. His father's hopes were centered in him. In this hour of extremity, the heart of the entire nation goes out to Mr. BLAINE. Thrice within three years has death invaded his household. First his eldest son, WALKER, then his daughter, Mrs. COPPINGER, and now EMMONS. A singular fatality seems to pursue the Blaine family. But three children are now living, JAMES G., JR., Mrs. DAMROSCH and Miss HATTIE. The fact that the deceased leaves a young wife and baby behind him, renders his unexpected demise exceptionally sad.

THE idea that Frenchmen are frivolous and improvident seems to be all wrong, if one may believe the statement just published that the French savings banks' deposits increased $7,000,000 during the first five months of this year compared with 1891, and during May they invested $2,800,000 in French rentes.

On July 7th

Will Begin "A Political Juno," the New Story, Written Expressly for The Blade—Some of Its Unique Features.

We shall begin a new story in the issue of The Weekly BLADE of July 7. A good story—mind, we say *good*—has an attraction for almost every one. We all are interested in reading of the play of human passions and emotions, of man's endeavors to realize his ideals and achieve that which seems to him the *summum bonum* of earthly happiness. THE BLADE has, for several years, published a serial, specially written for it, during the summer months; and this year it proposes to give its readers one which is especially adapted for the Presidential campaign. It is called

"A POLITICAL JUNO,"

written by WM. H. BISHOP, and it will prove, we are sure, a very interesting one. The scene is laid in Ohio; the time, before and during the great McKinley gubernatorial campaign of last year. There is enough of a great political campaign faithfully mirrored in it to give it zest, and it is introduced through the heroine, who is referred to in the title of the story. There is a very effective little temperance lesson taught in it—a lesson that will benefit every young man who reads it; but these two features are skilfully made parts of the main story, which of itself is most interesting, and worth every one's reading. The story alone is well worth the price of THE BLADE for a year.

We wish to have as many campaign subscribers as possible begin with the issue containing it. Send us lists of names of people who do not take THE BLADE, that we may send them sample copies. We are making very liberal campaign offers for clubs, and shall have a very heavy list of campaign subscribers. Send in the names—for this new story will be, in itself, a potent political argument, although politics plays but a subordinate part in it.

THE UNCONVINCED CONSERVATIVES

Notwithstanding the marked growth in temperance sentiment in the United States within the past half century, there is still a very large majority of the sixty-three million people of this country who have not as yet had the case against the Rum Power so convincingly presented to their minds as to make them its active, relentless and untiring foes. It would be unjust to say that all these are upholders and supporters of the saloon and its sequelæ of poverty, vice and crime; but of them there are two classes, in the aggregate rather numerous, which most certainly are so.

The first of these is composed of the tens of thousands who are interested, directly or indirectly, in the Rum traffic; those who fatten upon the spoils it wrests from the drinking element of the population, and those who earn their daily bread in some occupation connected with the manufacture and sale of some form of alcoholic intoxicant. These are all, of course, bitterly opposed to any interference with the unholy traffic. The second class is made up of the hundreds of thousands of weak and selfish ones around whom the drink thirst has woven a spell as potent as that of CIRCE, whose magic changed her admirers into grunting swine, wallowing in their own filthiness. These two classes are, of course, the foes of those who are working to destroy the rum traffic, banish the saloon, and relieve the land from the curse.

To these are opposed those who have been brought to consider carefully the great drink problem in all its aspects, and who have reached the conclusion that there is one way in which it can be solved—and that, the destruction of the traffic through the prohibition of the manufacture and sale of all forms of rum. They see that there has grown up a formidable army of men working for the perpetuation of the curse, who are held together by the strongest of human motives—self-interest—to not only oppose any restriction upon the traffic lest it should diminish their unholy gains, but who are actually working, from the same motive of profit to extend the traffic that their gains may be greater. This phalanx of manufacturers and sellers, united by the tie of self-interest and gain, forms what is collectively designated as "the Rum Power."

Between these two great divisions along the temperance line—the friends of Prohibition on the one hand, and the rum power and its supporters on the other—there stands perhaps a majority of the American people, occupying what may be called neutral ground. They are not active supporters of the traffic, nor are they inclined to be. They are not supporters of Prohibition, because they have never made the subject a matter of thought and investigation. Some of them have given no attention to the matter at all, and are hence not qualified to give an intelligent opinion upon it. Others, as the result of a superficial examination, look upon the matter as a personal one entirely, and that so long as they live temperately, think they have done their duty. Their attitude resembles that of CAIN when he asked, "Am I my brother's keeper?"

Then there are others who look in a misty way upon the manufacture and sale of liquor as a "business," and that business must necessarily be a benefit to the community; and who are rather adverse to prohibition on the assumed ground that it "injures business." They do not stop to consider that it is not a legitimate business, because it does not supply any need of the person or of the community, but merely panders to a debased or diseased appetite of the individual; and that the traffic is itself a drawback to legitimate trade in that the money spent over saloon counters would be, under prohibition, largely added to the amounts received by tradesmen in legitimate occupations.

This vast intermediate, unconvinced class of the people is the missionary ground for real prohibitory effort. They must be individually convinced that the liquor traffic has nothing whatever to commend it, but has everything against it. It is difficult sometimes to comprehend the terrible inertia of the general public. It is extremely difficult to arouse large masses of people to consider carefully a subject which they do not see to be of direct personal or pecuniary interest. Those of us who have debated the matter, and arrived at the conclusion that the Rum Power must be destroyed, and that prohibition is the only method of doing this, sometimes grow impatient over the slow progress the movement makes. But time is an essential factor in moral reforms, and the work of education must be kept up steadily, year by year. The watchword of all friends of temperance must be, "Educate, *educate*, EDUCATE," if we are to hope for success in the effort to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

THE rich people of New York are now deserting their marble mansions in town for their marble cottages at Newport.

THE SILVER QUESTION.

§25.—The Silver Plank in the National Republican Platform.

The silver plank adopted by the Minneapolis convention places the Republican party squarely in support of bimetallism—the use of both gold and silver as "standard money"—by which is meant the giving to both unlimited legal tender power; but it does not bind the party down to any specific method of reaching that desired and desirable result. The committee undoubtedly believed that to be a question which must be solved by experts in international finance, and the wisdom of a Republican Congress. The plank is as follows:

> The American people, from tradition and interest, favor bimetallism, and the Republican party demands the use of both gold and silver as standard money, with such restrictions and under such provisions, to be determined by the legislature, as will secure the maintenance of the parity of values of the two metals, so that the purchasing and debt-paying power of the dollar, whether of silver, gold or paper, shall be at all times equal. The interests of the producers of the country, its farmers and its workingmen, demand that every dollar, paper or coin, issued by the government, shall be as good as any other. We commend the wise and patriotic steps already taken by our government to secure an international conference, to adopt such measures as will secure a parity of value between gold and silver for use as money throughout the world.

It will be noted that the coming international silver convention is strongly indorsed, and the view taken that its deliberations will result in securing a parity of value between gold and silver coin by all the commercial nations of the world. This is the true view. There can be no decisive step taken until that conference shall have met and considered the matter. That will be some time during the present summer; and its work will have been finished before Congress convenes in its second session on the first Monday in December next. Then the task can be undertaken by that body, and if a conclusion is reached by the conference, Congress can promptly act in accordance with whatever international plan for the restoration of silver may have been proposed.

The necessity for combined international action on silver is this: No one nation can rehabilitate silver successfully. It requires the consent of all the nations which control the world's finances to do it successfully. The variations in the absolute value of gold are extremely small, and only apparent after a long series of years; and even then they are smaller than the variations of silver within the past two months. Any fluctuation of gold is prevented, as far as any human action can prevent it, by the fact that it is a money metal, and a full and unlimited legal tender, among all civilized people. Silver is not.

No great nation of the world has the silver standard. Hence silver is an article of merchandise. Its value goes up and down, with the variation in the demand. A large call for silver for export a few days ago, caused its price to rise three cents per ounce. Two days later it again declined over one cent. So long as silver is a mere article of merchandise in the world's markets, the action of one nation can not give it stability. It must be given the same stability as gold by the adoption of a ratio which shall put enough bullion in silver coins to make them equal to their face value in gold, and enough gold in the gold coins to equal their face value in silver—no more and no less, in either case.

More than this, all these nations must agree to give silver, at the new ratio, free and unlimited coinage. Then, and then only, will the silver question be completely and finally solved. Its value will be as stable as is gold. It is not a question which pertains alone to the United States; it is of world-wide interest. It must be solved for the entire civilized world, or it will not be solved at all. The admission of silver to free coinage, giving it unlimited legal tender powers, by the United States, would be a failure, and a disastrous one—for it would surely end in bringing our finances to the fluctuating silver standard, and the absolute value of our dollar would then be determined by the variation of the prices of silver bullion in the markets of the world, leaving us at the mercy of speculators in that metal on the London market, for instance.

The dictate of wisdom and of financial safety is to await the outcome of the international silver conference. If that body shall agree upon a new ratio and a general remonetization of the white metal, we can go on then to give its plan the sanction of law, so far as the United States is concerned. If it fails to agree on a plan, it will then be time to consider what steps we can take, without impairing the soundness of our own financial system, to enlarge the use of silver in this country as a money metal, or as the basis of paper circulation.

SALISBURY'S SPEECH AGAINST FREE TRADE.

The speech of Lord SALISBURY, at Hastings, in which he arraigned the free trade policy of Great Britain, has created a profounder sensation in Great Britain than any speech from a public man for a quarter of a century. G. W. SMALLEY, the London correspondent of the New York *Tribune*, thus explains the deep significance of the British Premier's utterance:

> It opens a question which was thought to be closed. Free trade has been the accepted dogma of both English parties for more than a generation, the faith of a majority for 50 years. Now it is challenged, and the old fight may have to be fought over again. "Common sense at last!" cried one of his hearers at Hastings. There is indeed plenty of common sense in Lord Salisbury. His "retaliation" is only another form of that reciprocity to which Mr. Blaine has given a larger meaning than ever in America, and on which he has based a great policy. Once more it has to be said, therefore, that it is the Tories and not the Radicals in England whose minds are most open to American ideas.

This act of the highest official of the British government, next to the throne, will have its effect in the United States as well as in Great Britain. The free traders in this country have been assuring our people that free trade is the settled policy of England, that it promotes prosperity, and that under no circumstances would England abandon it; and that what is good for England would be good for the United States. Now comes the Premier of England, and declares that free trade is a detriment to English interests. It is a knock-down blow for the free traders in this country.

THE Republicans of the United States go into the Presidential campaign with an array of solid facts to prove the soundness of their position on protection, and the advantages of Republican policy. These facts are: Enormous productive development; great prosperity for home industries; a wider distribution of wealth among the masses than is enjoyed in any other country; more home owners than are found in any other part of the world; the cheapest living, as related to income, the highest wages, the greatest degree of average intelligence, and the freest enjoyment of the comforts that make life worth living, that are given to wage-earners anywhere in the world.

RECIPROCITY will probably be the most prominent political issue this year. The longer it is tried, the more apparent are its benefits.

Campaign Prices

Of the Weekly Blade for the Presidential Year—Special Points for Every Republican.

We have now issued our short-time rates for the Weekly BLADE for the Presidential campaign. They are now ready for anybody and everybody on application. We have made them so low as to barely cover the cost of the white paper on which THE BLADE is printed.

The Weekly BLADE is the only weekly newspaper which is edited with a view to its circulation in every state and territory of the Union. It is the most popular weekly in the country, and has the largest circulation of any weekly political newspaper in the United States.

Unlike all other Republican campaign literature circulated during the canvass, THE BLADE has many interesting features outside of politics. These are carefully read by all the members of the family, and it is not thrown away, as a pamphlet would be.

We take more interest in the Republican cause during a Presidential campaign than any other Republican weekly newspaper. The issues of the election are discussed in a plain, clear, easily-understandable way.

While we have made our short term rates as low as we can possibly afford, with a view to obtaining large lists at every postoffice, we want correspondence from the Chairman of every Republican campaign committee who sees this, especially from those who desire to circulate from 100 to 500 or more copies of THE BLADE in their counties. To those we will make special terms. Write for them!

In every case, we expect to send THE BLADE direct to every subscriber; consequently we want the postoffice address of each individual who is to receive the paper.

We also want lists of names from anybody and everybody who takes an interest in Republican success, and will take the trouble to send them. To each name we will send specimen copies of THE BLADE. We hope every reader of THE BLADE will send us from 10 to 100 names, and that *immediately.*

We also desire the address of the chairman of every Republican county committee in the Union, and hope that some reader, in every county, will send the name and address of the chairman of his county, *at once.*

Upon the terms we have made for short time subscriptions, anybody can raise a club of 20 to 50 names in a few hours, and that at a profit to themselves, as well as to the benefit of the Republican party of the nation.

Let everybody send for campaign terms. Drop us a postal card by return mail, asking for them.

BRITISH HATRED OF BLAINE.

In the comments of the British press on the result of the Minneapolis convention there is a distinct outcropping of bitter feeling against JAMES G. BLAINE. The reasons for rejoicing over his defeat betray that the antagonism is because Mr. BLAINE, while secretary of State, was unhesitatingly American in every international dispute. He was for the United States every time. He cared nothing for Great Britain and her ideas, but worked patriotically and energetically for his own country.

Great Britain is noted for turning everything to her own advantage, and of never letting a chance slip, no matter how small. That Mr. BLAINE has stood across her path when the matter was one that also concerned this country, is the reason for the bitter animosity displayed by the London press. This is seen from their comments. The London *Globe* refers to Mr. BLAINE's "acts of hostility toward England," and enumerates the Bering sea question, the Newfoundland fisheries question, and the Chilean affair. No American can fail to commend BLAINE's course in all these matters. That he opposed England, and sturdily stood up for his own country, is reason enough for British enmity.

Another reason for antagonism is given in an article in the *Speaker*, Mr. GLADSTONE's organ, which declared that "inflammatory appeals to Fenianism used to be Mr. BLAINE's way of ingratiating himself with Irish-American electors." This simply means that Mr. BLAINE, in common with all intelligent Americans, sympathized with the Irish people in the wrongs, centuries old, which England has compelled them to bear. There is not one word in all that Mr. BLAINE ever said on the Irish question which any sane man can construe into an "inflammatory appeal" to Irish voters.

Another reason for British enmity—and the one which has caused not only anger at but fear of him—is the work he has done for reciprocity. This touched England in her most sensitive spot—her commerce. The trade which has been brought to us by reciprocity agreements has been taken from England; and her merchants and statesmen know that it is to BLAINE that we are indebted for the reciprocity clauses of the new tariff law, and for the rapid acceptance of it by the nations to the south of us, and they hate Mr. BLAINE accordingly. But British animosity on this account will only cause Americans to think the more of the man who did their country so signal a service.

OUR PENSION PAYMENTS.

The annual expenditures for pensions are mounting up largely under the operations of the pension law enacted by the last Republican Congress. On July 1, 1891, there were 676,168 names on the rolls; on May 1 of this year, they had increased to 840,185, and by July 1 will reach fully 875,000. The consequence is that Congress has been compelled to make a large appropriation to cover the deficiency, as so great an increase was not expected.

The pension appropriations for next year will necessarily be about $150,000,000, and it will require about $15,000,000 for the expenses of the national soldiers' homes, unpaid back pay, bounties, etc., bringing the pension bill for next year up to something like $165,000,000. The Democrats are howling over the increase in the pension roll, but there is no patriotic citizen but is willing that the men who carried the flag to victory shall receive their modest pension stipends in their old age.

THERE is no truth in the report that an ostrich farm has been started just outside of Chicago for the purpose of raising spring chickens for World's Fair visitors.

NO GOVERNMENT LOANS.

We have within the past few weeks received quite a number of letters which show the old falsehoods, that the government loans money to distillers and to national banks, and without interest, are again being circulated by the Alliance organs. The simple fact is this—that the government loans money to no one, either with or without interest.

First, let us explain about distillers. There is a heavy internal revenue tax upon every gallon of whisky or other distilled liquors manufactured by every distillery. To see that this tax is paid it is necessary for government officials to keep every distillery under close inspection, so that every gallon is duly accounted for. Every distiller is required to furnish a warehouse at his own expense. This is in sole charge of the government, and every drop of whisky he makes must go into it. The books of the distillery are kept upon a method specified by the government, and are constantly under the inspector's eyes. Hence it is impossible, if the government officials are honest, that any of the product shall escape the tax.

The liquor may stay in the warehouse—which is called a "government" warehouse because it is in charge of government officials, although built and owned by the distiller—three years, before the tax is paid. Whenever any is taken out for sale, the tax must be paid; and at the end of three years it must be paid anyhow. One might suppose that the cost of this rigid inspection by government officials is very large; but it is now less than 3 per cent of the tax collected. In all this, there is no "loaning" of money to the distiller, in any way, shape or form. We are at a loss to know upon what the Alliance bases the senseless charge that the government "loans money to distillers without interest."

The basis of the false charge that the government loans money to national banks without interest seems to be, that the government prints the national bank notes. A national bank which wishes to issue notes—many of them issue none—must buy on the market United States bonds, deposit them in the Treasury, and then it may issue 90 per cent of their par value in notes. Now, the government prints these notes, simply as a matter of safety, and of precaution against counterfeiting. The bank pays it for doing the work, the same as it would pay an engraving firm for engraving and printing them.

Suppose there were no such provision, and a bank could get its notes engraved and printed wherever it wished. A bank in Duluth, we will say, gets $90,000 of notes manufactured by an engraving firm in Chicago. Does any sane man say that the engraving firm loans the bank $90,000, without interest, because of this? We think not. Then why assume that the government does, when it prints notes, is paid for it, and sends them to the bank? Bank notes are not money; they are mere promises to pay money.

People in the East find it hard to understand why people in the West appear to believe such abominable rubbish. It would seem that our common schools are failing in their mission if they do not teach children that a promise to pay money is not money, and that the government is not a money-lender in any shape or form.

THE IRON TRADE.

Unless the Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers, and the iron manufacturers of Pittsburg and the West, settle their differences regarding the new scale of wages, a general strike will be declared July 1. Over 100,000 men will be affected. This fact is being seized upon by free trade doctrinaires to urge as a plea against protection. They say, "the Republicans argue that the protective tariff keeps up wages, and this shows their argument to be false."

Unfortunately for Messieurs the free traders, it don't do anything of the sort. There are three factors to the iron situation which they ignore, but which explain the situation fully. They are:

First—That the new tariff law reduced the duty on many grades of iron manufactures, and it is the testimony of many of the Pittsburg manufacturers, including ANDREW CARNEGIE, that they have less protection than ever before.

Second—The iron trade is in a state of stagnation. The demand has decreased, prices have declined under the strong competition of the large number of new iron mills in the South, and many kinds of manufactured iron can not be turned out at the present relative prices and rate of wages unless the manufacturers are willing to run without profit, or at a positive loss.

Third—The extension of iron manufacturing in the South, referred to above, is driving prices down. The proximity of fine ore and excellent coal in that section, and the lower rate of wages paid in the South, have led Southern manufacturers steadily to cut prices in order to obtain trade, until there is no profit, and sometimes positive loss, to the Pittsburg manufacturers. The census shows that wages are relatively lower all along the line in the South than in the North, and they always have been. It is one of the legacies of the old slave times before the war. And in these three statements can be seen the real difficulty in the iron trade.

REID AND THE FARMERS.

The nomination of WHITELAW REID to the Vice Presidency is one which should be strongly endorsed by every American farmer. Mr. REID, while our minister to France, was untiring in his efforts to secure the repeal of the prohibition of the importation of American pork into France, which had been in existence for some ten years. He was finally successful in this, against the zealous protest of the French farmers and live-stock raisers, who wished to remain free from competition with American hog products. The repeal of the French interdict upon their importation led to Italy following suit; and thus the enlarged market for our exports of hams, pork, bacon and lard in Europe is largely due to the efforts of Minister REID.

He has always been an earnest and enthusiastic advocate of reciprocal trade, and has supported the policy of reciprocity with his powerful pen at all times. Sprung from farmer ancestry, he has never been ashamed of his origin. On the contrary, he has always been the intelligent friend of the agricultural interest, and his elevation to the Vice Presidency will put into the second place of the government a man in whom every farmer can place implicit confidence.

THE result of the Oregon election is an object lesson to the voters of the United States, and shows from what quarter the political breeze is setting. Under the new apportionment, the state has two Representatives in Congress instead of one, and the majorities are as follows: HERMANN, Representative in Congress for the First district, 4,000 majority; ELLIS, Representative for the Second district, 3,000 majority; MOORE, Supreme judge, 6,000 majority; WEBSTER, Attorney General, 1,500 majority. The Republicans have a majority of 20 in the legislature. This is a splendid beginning for the Republican campaign.

"Nasby in Exile."

A Humorous Book of Travel by D. R. Locke ("Nasby")—An Offer No One Can Afford to Miss.

On the fifth page of this issue of the Weekly BLADE we make an offer that should be very promptly taken up by our readers. "Nasby in Exile" is an unique book. It not only is valuable as a book of travel, but there runs through it a vein of satire and humor—and such a vein as only "Nasby" could write—making it as good in its way as MARK TWAIN's "New Pilgrim's Progress" was in its line.

The manners and customs of European people—the things in daily life and travel that the observing American meets at every turn of his peregrinations—are here set down, and commented upon in the half-humorous, half-satiric manner, which gave the "Nasby Letters" world-wide fame. The spelling is not of the Nasby pattern, but the qualities that made the name of D. R. LOCKE illustrious as the greatest of American satirists are all there, and shine forth from every page. Read the offer on fifth page, and send in your order. Call the attention of your friends who are not readers of THE BLADE to it. They will thank you for the information.

THAT TARIFF PLANK.

The tariff plank of the Minneapolis platform is much clearer and better than any that have preceded it in the resolutions of Republican national conventions. It is in accord with the belief of every intelligent Republican, and, we are glad to say, the committee adopted a suggestion made by THE BLADE, which was ably seconded by the Minneapolis *Tribune* and other papers, that the tariff plank, should, by its language, develop a definition of protection. This is done in the declaration that

> All articles which cannot be produced in the United States, except luxuries, should be admitted free of duty, and that on all imports coming into competition with the products of American labor, there should be levied duties equal to the difference between wages abroad and at home.

Strange as it may seem, there are very many people who do not understand the simple principle which is the basis of the protective system, and which, in the Minneapolis platform, receives its first authoritative recognition as being the Republican definition of protection. It may be well to state it fully in other words, to make it absolutely clear to all. The protective principle is based upon this axiom:

It costs money to run the government of the United States.

This is readily admitted by all. The question then arises, how shall this money be obtained?

All intelligent men agree that easiest method is by levying duties on imports. Very few people believe in raising it by direct taxation. Then the question comes, how shall these duties be imposed? What imports shall bear them, and which go free?

The Republican answer is, that those things we can not produce nor manufacture shall come in free—except luxuries; that all products or manufactures of the same kinds we grow or make shall pay a duty; and that the amount of the duty shall be such as to measure the difference between the cost of the labor required here and abroad.

The question of the tariff is thus seen to be one primarily of wages. The principle enunciated in the Minneapolis platform, carried out, means that if it costs, for example, 10 per cent more to produce an article here than in England, then there should be a 10 per cent duty put on it when imported, so that the two articles, domestic and foreign, may compete on equal terms in the American market.

HOT-WEATHER SILLINESS.

A New York evening paper printed a story, which has been extensively reproduced by the Democratic press, that attributes the following to a "leader of the Pennsylvania League of Republican clubs,"—whose name, by the way, is carefully omitted:

> "Harrison is the weakest nomination that could have possibly been made, and as the matter stands, the Democrats have a walkover. Blaine is the only man to-day in the Republican party who can to a certainly carry New York, and 85 per cent of the Republicans of this country wanted him to lead the ticket. There seems to be such a universal protest against President Harrison and his criminal methods of using his office to perpetuate his power that I think that he will be crowded off the ticket."
>
> "What do you mean?"
>
> "Just this—to make Harrison retire from the first place on the ticket and give it to Blaine. From the present outlook it will be done."

There are two ways of accounting for this idiocy—the first, that the story is a lie, manufactured out of whole cloth, for Democratic purposes; second, that the unnamed person who uttered it was suffering from undue excitement superinduced by the hot weather. No cool-headed Republican could be guilty of uttering such senseless gabble.

To talk of retiring HARRISON's name and substituting that of Mr. BLAINE is to propose an utter impracticability. Mr. BLAINE's card to the Republican press, when he heard of the nomination of HARRISON, shows the loyalty of that splendid leader to the party and to its ticket. Mr. BLAINE would never accept a place on the ticket not given him by the national convention. Men who go about uttering such arrant nonsense should be sat down upon severely. They are not true Republicans, but simply overzealous devotees of a personal candidate.

"MICHIGANIZING" IS VALID.

The decision of the Michigan Supreme court in the suit to test the constitutionality of the "Miner law," upholds that partisan enactment. It will be remembered that this law was passed by the Michigan Democratic legislature last winter, and provides for the choosing of Presidential electors by the vote of Congressional districts, instead of on a general ticket, as has hitherto been the practice. This was a partisan dodge to enable the Democrats to obtain part of Michigan's electors, as the Democratic leaders felt it would be impossible for their party to carry the state next November.

The Supreme court holds that the legislature has the power to pass such a law. While admitting that it is a partisan measure, the court holds that it does not possess the authority to declare the law invalid on that ground, and indicates that the defect is in the federal constitution in allowing the state legislatures any discretion over the choice of electors. There should be one specific method for all the states. Then it is as fair for one party as for the other. The voters of Michigan should now express by their votes, the detestation in which all honorable and fair-minded men of all shades of political opinion must hold such unfair partisan methods.

HON. EDWARD S. LACEY, comptroller of the currency, has resigned. He has been an efficient and capable official.

CURRENT EVENTS.

... is said that women can be had for an ax in New Guinea. In America they can be had for an ask.

It is reported that the notorious Diss Debar attempted to kiss a Chicago editor. This is regarded as positive proof of her insanity.

Rev. J. Guinness Rogers has accepted the office of president of the London Nonconformist council, in succession to the late Dr. Allon.

New York bears the proud distinction of having more widows than any other city in the world. London ranks second on the list and Paris third.

Brave Marie Moran, an 18 year-old girl of Newark, N. J., volunteered for service at the smallpox hospital in that city when the courage of the regular nurses had failed.

The *Times* announces that Sir Samuel has been detained in Egypt, owing to an accident which occurred to Lady Baker, who has injured the ligaments of her feet through a fall.

H. J. Thaddeus, the artist who was commissioned by the khedive of Egypt to paint his portrait, and to present it on behalf of his highness to Queen Victoria, has arrived in London.

London society is somewhat startled by the circumstances that the portrait of Paderewski in the Royal academy is the work of the marchioness of Lorne, the daughter of the queen.

Count Caprivi tips the scales at 216 pounds, so that he is about as heavy as was Prince Bismarck after taking the Schweninger cure. The physical resemblance between the two men is remarkable.

A discovery of great importance to South Africa is a stone capable of being burned into a natural cement of good quality. The deposit covers 1,000 acres, and varies in thickness from 10 to 20 feet.

Observations made to determine the longitude of Montreal show that the transmission of the electric current across the ocean and back occupied a trifle over a second, the distance being 8,000 miles.

The sultan of Turkey suffers from a severe nervous disorder, which at times renders him unfit to transact business, and in a less exalted personage would probably justify suspicions of temporary insanity.

Forty-four million oysters were landed in England and Wales in 1891, against something under thirty-seven millions in 1889. While the money value of oysters three ago was £104,000, last year it reached £142,000.

The Archduke Francis Ferdinand, of Austria, son of the heir to the throne, is said to find his greatest pleasure in the useful function of running a locomotive, and brings his train in on time and in good order.

A gold coin passes from one to another 2,000,000,000 times before the stamp or impression upon it becomes obliterated by friction, while a silver coin changes between 3,250,000,000 times before it becomes entirely effaced.

The *Daily News* correspondent states that a great impression has been made by the damage done to the commerce of France by new customs tariff, and a strong anti-protectionist reaction is probable at no distant date.

The favorite flower in the princess of Wales's household is the lily of the valley, and the dinner table is rarely without a decoration of these modest and fragrant flowers, that grow in great profusion about Sandringham.

George Francis Train has a rival in Miss Ann Piper, of Glen county, Ga., who has only spoken to three persons in the past sixteen years. Although Miss Piper lives within two miles of a railroad, she has never seen a train.

A very beautiful full-length portrait of Dolly Madison is now being offered to Congress for $5,000. It is by E. F. Andrews, who painted the charming "Martha Washington" that hangs in the east room of the White House.

The sentence of Train-robber Perry to 49 years of hard labor is to be commended as an act of needed severity. The rule lately has been that all the severity has been sacrificed by the law-breakers, while justice has inclined to leniency.

The new forts at Tui-ya (Shui-ying), three miles west of Hoihow, are rapidly progressing. Two 24-cm Krupp guns are in position, a third will soon be placed, and there are two 16cm. guns at each side of the three large ones.

For writing on blue print paper a correspondent of the American *Machinist* recommends a solution of soda in water if white lines are desired, or a piece of caustic soda the size of a common bean, dissolved in red ink, if red lines are desired.

The adoption of lighter guns, with a corresponding increase in the thickness of armor, is recommended by some British naval officers. Admiral Scott points out that the placing of over-heavy guns on certain ships has led to serious deficiencies in armor.

Since May 1 French employes of the Sleeping Car company have not, a *Times* correspondent says, been allowed to cross the German frontier on the Orient express. German employes enter the cars at Deutsch-Avricourt, and make the rest of the journey to Constantinople.

Queen Victoria, since the beginning of her reign, has only signed one death warrant, which was for an execution in the Isle of Man, the act passed for relieving her majesty of signing death warrants having, by an oversight, not included that part of her majesty's dominion.

A recent English invention relates to obtaining motive power by the explosion of a charge of gunpowder, either as a means for starting ordinary gas engines or of wholly driving what may be termed "explosion engines." The powder is employed in the form of cartridges.

A Massachusetts lady has a blackboard, protected by a glass door, placed at one end of her dining-room. The boarder who has failed to pay up for two successive weeks finds his name written on the board in large letters. This unpleasant reminder is not erased until satisfactory settlement is made.

Sir E. Landseer's celebrated picture, "The Monarch of the Glen," which is considered the great painter's masterpiece, was sold at Christie's, in the Cheylesmore sale, for 6,000 guineas, the purchaser being a dealer named Graves. The late Lord Cheylesmore gave £3,500 for the picture some six years ago.

Lieut. Satterlee wishes to take 400 Georgia soldiers to Chicago to participate in the military programme of the World's Fair. His idea is to take men six feet tall, finely proportionate, handsomely equipped, and thoroughly drilled and show to the rest of the world what kind of young men grow in Georgia.

British naval authorities are highly elated over the success of a new device in preventing leaks in boiler tubes. Galvanized iron ferrules are placed in the tubes at the furnace end of the boiler and so constructed as to shield the junction of the tubes with the tube plate, where the leakage invariably occurs.

Sixteen torpedo boats are now under construction from French material in the Onohama Shipbuilding yard, Japan, and the trial trip of the first, which has lately been completed, proved very successful. The remaining fifteen will, it is expected, be completed within the present year. These vessels are about 114 feet long.

There is at present great activity in the naval dockyard of Nicolaieff. Besides being occupied with the construction of the ironclad Three Saints, of a steam pilot boat and of the torpedo cruiser Griden, the dockyard staff are also engaged in arming and equipping the ironclad Twelve Apostles, two sloop gunboats and several transports.

Emile Zola may secure a seat among the immortals of France after all. At the last session of the French academy Camille Doucet read a letter from the popular novelist, announcing his candidature for the seat made vacant by the death of Admiral de la Graviere. Pierre Loti being out of the way, Zola, it is said, believes that his election will be certain.

A bust of the late Sir John Macdonald, prime minister of Canada, executed by George Wade, has been selected by the committee of the Imperial Federation league for erection in St. Paul's cathedral. The memorial is to be executed in marble, and placed, by permission of the dean and chapter, in the crypt of St. Paul's cathedral next to that of the late Lord Mayo.

You should not use emery paper to a polished steel surface. Use a very finely-powdered Bath brick in a small quantity of oil, dip a piece of flannel in the mixture, and rub the spots of rust well with it. Then apply some whiting, rubbing as before; and if this does not succeed at first, repeat the same process till the rust is removed. But such spots should not be allowed to come in the first instance.

The French armored coast defense ship Jemmapes, which was recently launched at St. Nazaire, will prove to be a valuable addition to the navy of the country. She is a vessel of 6,589 tons displacement and a speed of eighteen knots. Her main armament will comprise two 13-inch rifles, inclosed in turrets, 25 centimeters in thickness. A duplicate vessel, the Valmy, is still under construction by the builders of the Jemmapes.

It doesn't require an expert to tell whether a diamond is genuine or not. The test is very simple, and can be made in any place and in a moment. All you need is a piece of paper and a lead pencil. With the latter make a small dot on the paper, and then look at it through the diamond. If you can see but one dot, you can depend upon it that the stone is genuine, but if the mark is scattered, or shows more than one, you will be perfectly safe in refusing to pay 10 cents for a stone that may be offered you at $500.

A retired diplomatist, the Viscount de Grouchy, has discovered among the papers of a notary in Paris several highly interesting documents relating to the affairs of the poet Racine. Among them are his certificate of marriage and the inventory of his property and his library. It is hoped that a careful examination of these papers will set at rest a long-standing dispute as to which of the two houses that both claim the distinction was the scene of Racine's death. The documents completely refute the prevailing idea that Racine died poor, as among them is an acknowledgement of a debt of 20,000 francs from a prince. Curiously enough, the inventory of the library shows that at the time of his death Racine did not possess a single copy of any of his own works.

Publishers' Desk.

OUR PORTRAIT OF HARRISON.

THE BLADE has under contract by far the best portrait we have ever published, and they are now being printed. It is a magnificent portrait, from a very recent photograph of President Harrison, and shows him exactly as he looks to-day.

This portrait is *not* the same as that we gave with the Weekly BLADE four years ago but is an entirely new one, engraved since the Minneapolis convention, by the best lithographic portrait artist in the country. It is much larger, very much finer, and printed on better paper than that we offered as a premium in 1888. We promise that it shall be the best portrait of Mr. Harrison published during the present campaign by anybody.

We cannot give the portrait to all subscribers to the Weekly BLADE this year, as we did before, because it is too expensive to present to low-priced campaign club subscribers. But we will send a copy of this new Harrison portrait to any person sending us

Twenty-five Cents for the Weekly BLADE three months, or

Fifty Cents for the Weekly BLADE six months, or

One Dollar for the Weekly BLADE one year,

Provided, the portrait is asked for when you send your order.

Of course, we do not mean to give but one premium to $1 yearly subscribers. Those who ask for the portrait must not expect any other premium in connection with their yearly subscriptions. Before the end of the campaign we will make an announcement for the benefit of our regular yearly subscribers to the Weekly BLADE who want the portrait.

Address all orders to "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

ABOUT "NASBY IN EXILE."

We are receiving a great many letters from our old regular subscribers, who want to know if they can get "Nasby in Exile" by sending $1 and having their subscriptions extended for one year from the date of expiration. To these we must say that we want the present edition of the book to bring us new yearly subscribers; but we shall give our old subscribers an opportunity next month, as we see we shall be compelled to get out a second edition.

In July we shall make an offer to old subscribers, giving them an opportunity to send $1, have the subscription extended one year, and get a copy of "Nasby in Exile" in addition. Wait for the announcement.

Meanwhile, the book is having an immense sale. We shall commence mailing the copies already ordered in about ten days. We want every subscriber to the Weekly BLADE to show the advertisement to people who do not take THE BLADE, but should do so; and we want every one who receives a copy of the book to show it to his friends and neighbors, and tell them how he got it.

HISTORICAL POLITICAL CHART, AND UNITED STATES MAP.

We now offer BLADE readers a novel premium, which is most opportune, in the above Chart. It is invaluable to every one who desires to be informed of the great facts of American political history. We expect to sell a vast number of them during the present campaign.

It gives a complete history, represented graphically to the eye, of the course and variations of American politics from the foundation of our government. Besides this, there is a vast amount of historical and statistical information of the highest importance given on the same side, a detailed list of which will be found in the advertisement elsewhere.

The reverse side of the Chart is occupied by a large and accurate map of the United States, showing the counties, railroads and towns. This work, of itself, would retail for $5. It is useful to young people, interesting to older ones, and valuable to all.

We will send the Chart, securely packed, all charges prepaid, to regular subscribers, for $1.00.

To new subscribers, or to old ones in renewal, the Chart and a copy of the Weekly BLADE one year, for $1.75.

Address all orders: "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

THE BLADE POLITICAL PAMPHLETS FOR 1892.

We have just issued the first number of a series of political pamphlets for the coming Presidential campaign. It is called "The Blade Political Pamphlet, No. 1," and contains:

Hon. J. M. Ashley's appeal for the Proportional Distribution of Political Power in the Legislature of Every State.

The Caucus System Must Go.

The Ballot a Dangerous Weapon in the Hands of the Machine.

Gerrymandering a Political Crime.

United States Senators Must be Elected by the People.

The Office of Vice President Must be Abolished.

It also contains President Harrison's appeal against the Injustice of the Gerrymander.

It is a neat pamphlet of 48 pages, in large clear type, on good paper, and will be sent by mail to any address for **Six Cents** (three 2-cent stamps). By express, $4 per 100. Simply order "Blade Political Pamphlet No. 1."

Political clubs will find in its pages much material for discussion on the dangerous tendencies in our political system. It should be spread broadcast over the United States, and be in the hands of every intelligent voter, no matter what his political belief.

Address all orders: "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

BLADE CHINA TEA SETS and BLADE WASHING MACHINES.

We had decided that we would not this season advertise the Blade china tea sets and the Blade washing machine, as we have new premiums to offer—The Blade sewing machine and the encyclopedia. However, our subscribers will not have it so. Our mail daily brings us inquiries as to the tea sets and washing machines. While we have not room to advertise them as we did last year, we will simply say that the offers for both the tea sets and the washing machines which we made last year will hold good for this season also. Our old readers are familiar with the offers, or have copies of THE BLADE containing them. New ones who wish to know what the offers are will please drop us a postal card, and we will send a copy of both advertisements, exactly as they were published last year. Briefly they are as follows:

An 80-piece china tea set and the Weekly BLADE one year for $7; or the tea set as a premium for every club of 11 subscribers, accompanied by $11.

The washing machine and the Weekly BLADE one year for $5; or the washing machine as a premium for a club of 10 subscribers, accompanied by $10. Send for a copy of the offers.

BEAUTIFUL PICTURES.

There is nothing which so adds to a home as nice pictures upon its walls. THE BLADE has sold tens of thousands of pictures—copies of the most celebrated paintings in the world. Only one person can own the original, but everybody can have a good copy at a very low price.

Since we began selling pictures, we have disposed of not less than 100,000 lithographs (we do not deal in them now), and some 40,000 or 50,000 copies of the noted paintings described below:

"The Roman Chariot Race," in the Circus Maximus of Rome, by Alexander Wagner. This is *in full colors*, 17x24 inches in size. It represents the mode of racing in the reign of Emperor Domitian, 88 years after Christ. The tiers of seats, crowded with a mass of excited people, run in a circular or oblong form around a sandy arena, at the end of which are erected gilt cylinders in conical shape, forming the goal of the races. The three chariots in the foreground, each drawn by four horses caparisoned with gorgeous trappings and driven by charioteers in bright colors, make one of the most remarkable examples of vigor and action, combined with beauty of color, detail and rare execution.

"The Retreat from Moscow—1814," by Meissonier, the renowned French artist, and is in his best style. In *full colors*, 17x24 inches in size. At the head of his conquering soldiers in the midst of winter Napoleon has driven before him the Russians and penetrated into the heart of their country only to find when he arrived at the imperial city of Moscow that the inhabitants have fled, leaving every house in the city in flames. Then began that fatal retreat depicted in this great painting. The great original painting was sold in Paris within the last eighteen months for $170,000, one of the highest prices on record for a modern picture.

"Christ Leaving the Prætorium," by Gustave Dore. A fine photo-etching, 21x28 inches. The scene represents Christ descending the steps leading from the official tribunal of the Roman government of Jerusalem after his condemnation. The figure of the Savior, erect and commanding, is the center of attraction. The gaping crowd, some of them friends, others attracted by excitement, the leering Jews pressing forward with uplifted hands; the poor and wretched, who adored him, expressing the most profound sorrow; the sick whom he had healed and those who still craved his divine help all pressing forward to get one last glance at him, while the Roman soldiers, with spears and shields driving them back are graphically displayed in this wonderful picture.

"Women and Children First," by C. Napier Hemy, one of the first of marine artists of England, a fine photo etching, 21x28 inches. The story is here told with all the poetry of art, filling the picture with the heroic in human life, and the sublime and terrible in nature. On the left looms up the dark side of a huge ship, at the mercy of the wind and waves. Directly in the front of the picture, a life boat, "The Good Samaritan," is seen. Sturdy hands pull at the heavy oars while other strong men are rescuing the women and children first from the fated vessel. The climax of heroism in this admirable picture is on the deck of the wrecked vessel, where the men, looking death in the face, are shouting as she goes down, "Save the Women and Children First."

"Napoleon at Friedland, 1807," the masterpiece of the renowned French painter Meissonier. It represents Napoleon saluting, with imperial gesture, his favorite regiment, the 12th Cuirassiers, as it swept by him to charge the Russians at Friedland. The copy we offer is 21x28 inches, in colors, faithfully reproducing the detail, brilliancy and sentiment of the original.

"Christ Before Pilate," by Munkacsy, the famous Hungarian artist. This is *not* the picture we sold formerly; that was plain, but this is *in colors*, 17x24, reproducing with fidelity those of the original, which was sold to Postmaster General Wanamaker for $120,000. It represents the Savior brought to the Prætorium, or residence of the Roman governor, Pilate, at Jerusalem. He stands erect, composed, gazing steadfastly on Pilate's face.

"The Grand Canal of Venice," by Turner, the famous English artist. The scene portrayed is the Grand Canal as seen from the quay. On the right are the steps and a portion of the church of Santa Maria delle Salute; beyond this, the custom-house. Opposite, in the middle distance, is the Ducal Palace, and beyond it, towering above the city roofs, the campanile (bell-tower) of St. Mark's church. The canal is filled with barges and gondolas, and is the busiest and gayest part of Venice. The picture is 17x22 inches.

"The Horse Fair," by Rosa Bonheur. There is no need of describing this world-famous picture. We have sold thousands of them, and still the demand comes so that we have obtained a fresh supply, though not a large number. Order promptly if you desire a copy of this superb work of art.

Any *one* of the above pictures will be sent by mail, postpaid, inclosed in a stout pasteboard tube, for **25 cents**.

Or, we will send any *five* of them you may choose for **One Dollar**.

Or, we will send you the entire *eight* pictures for **$1.50**.

Address all orders: THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

WHY MR. BLAINE RESIGNED.

The Last Straw That Mr. Blaine Could Not Stand—The True Inwardness of the Case.

The Washington correspondent of the Chicago *Inter-Ocean* says that many causes have been alleged for the action of Mr. Blaine in terminating his relations with the President so abruptly. The final cause, however, was not disclosed until to-day. The Canadian officials who came to Washington to talk over the questions pending between the State Department and the Dominion had had one conference the day preceding the resignation, and met on Saturday, June 4, to continue the discussion. Mr. Blaine attended the Cabinet meeting on June 3, but remained only half an hour, excusing himself because he desired to proceed with the business of the Canadians.

At the Saturday conference he was making a statement of his views of the points in dispute, and what in his judgment was the question at issue and the remedy for the differences between the two countries. There was also present John W. Foster, who has been attending to much State department work during Mr. Blaine's absence and illness, and in the midst of the remarks of Mr. Blaine he is said to have interrupted him with the suggestion that the views just expressed would hardly have the President's approval.

Mr. Blaine proceeded with his remarks and reiterated what had already been stated, adding with emphasis that the State department was able to take care of all the business belonging to it without advice or interference from any one occupying a subordinate position in it. Thereupon Mr. Foster said he knew Mr. Blaine was not presenting the views of the President, and proceeded to state them, by his direction and in his name.

"Gentlemen," said the secretary, "this conference is adjourned," and he quickly left the room, penning his resignation while his indignation was at his height. Mr. Foster assured the Canadians that Mr. Blaine's action would not make the slightest difference in the object of their visit, and that they could return to Ottawa at once and resume the discussion by correspondence. They accordingly left on the 4 o'clock train.

There were other causes of irritation which Mr. Blaine thought were intended to make his stay in the department disagreeable, but after the humiliation he was subjected to in the presence of the Canadian officials, he said he could not remain in the office another moment, and for that reason the exact time, 12:45 p.m., was written on the letter that it might hereafter appear that between the record of the adjournment of the conference and his resignation there was but a very brief space of time.

This statement now explains the concluding sentence of Mr. Blaine's resignation: "The condition of public business in the department of State justifies me in requesting that my resignation may be accepted immediately." In other words, Mr. Blaine construed Mr. Foster's statement as announcement that he and not Mr. Blaine was the present representative in the State department, and that his official rights and faculties as the President's mouthpiece had been suspended.

GETTIN' HOME AGEN.

Gettin' back to home agen, after all the strife—
The rattlin' an' the roarin' of the busy city life;
Gettin' back to home agen—heart a-beatin' high—
Greener grow the meadows an' bluer grows the sky;
World seems all dressed up for it—smilin' sweet, an' then—
Car wheels keep a-singin': "Gettin' home agen!"
Don't it please a feller, when he's travelin' through the land,
That home comes out to meet him so, an' takes him by the hand?
—[Atlanta Constitution.

PEOPLE YOU KNOW.

The works of Alfred de Musset still produce an annual royalty of from 20,000 to 25,000 francs.

When Steve Dorsey was a student at Oberlin college he used to earn a few odd dollars by whitewashing and painting houses.

Jean de Reszke was asked to sing at the Paris opera the other night and declined because he was not paid $1,000. Before coming here his price used to be $500 a night.

The most highly valued gift at the queen of Denmark's golden wedding last week was a crown of golden wheat ears and clover bought with the pennies of 100,000 school children.

THE SURE SIGN.

I know that jolly June has come—
The gladdest month of all the year
I know that rosy, radiant June,
The rarest month of all, is here.

Not by the calendar I know,
Nor by the flower-scented air;
But ah! I know that June has come
Because the June bug's everywhere.
—[Boston Courier.

Not Frightened.

The widely circulated statement that the average mortality of unmarried men between the ages of 20 and 25 is 1,174 in every 100,000, and that of married men but 597, does not appear to be having the desired effect matrimonially. The average young man between 20 and 25 is willing to take his chances.—[Buffalo Express.

Why He is Good.

Ne'er found with sinful men is he;
He shunneth evil ways.
From all bad habits he is free;
In short, he's good because, you see,
He finds it pays.
—[New York Press.

Brainy Cornell.

Cornell university has given presidents to three other universities—Schaefer to Iowa, Jordan to Stanford and Andrews to Brown. Eight members of its faculty have declined college presidencies.

Hard Luck.

A pair in a hammock
Attempted to kiss,
And in less than a jiffy
They landed like this.
—[New York Sun.

Designing Creatures.

Five women decorators have been engaged to design interiors for new boudoir cars at Wilmington. Women excel in that kind of labor.

THE STOCK LITHOGRAPH

SHOWING THE IDEAL AND THE REAL.

The Gay Pictures that Ornament the Dead Walls from New York to Kalamazoo—The Many Purposes They Serve.

From some dream of fair women drifting through his inner consciousness the stock lithographer evolves an ideal of womanly beauty that would have made a sensation in the Olympian district when the gods were young, and sends it out to the theatrical agencies for the appropriation of the recruits from old ladies' homes who pose as charming *ingenues*, frisky soubrettes, and dramatic stars to out-of-town audiences. This is the picture as divined by the artist's soul, executed by the master hand. For the warmth of such a smile the Trojan heroes bled, says the New York *Sun*. In the intoxication of such eyes great Antony forgot his vows, for the memory of such charms Orpheus braved the horrors of the nether world.

THE BEAUTIFUL LITHOGRAPH.

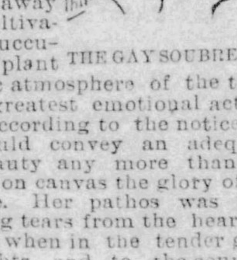
There were passionate, appealing, modest coyness, tender pathos, and fascinating candor in the pictured face as it appeared in the candy store at Cohoes. "It is the kind of a girl that would stick to a fellow and swap chewing gum," said the honest Cohoes swain as he hustled himself into his "fine shirt" and starched collar to gloat over the beauty of the fair original, "the famous child tragedienne, the peerless Lady Macbeth, whose beauty is surpassed only by her great talent." He saw her, and is sad. No man sees him smile now. His freckles are paler, his mustache is stunted.

AS A TRAGEDY QUEEN.

This is what he saw—this is the original who selected the lithograph as her fac simile.

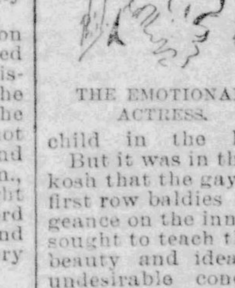
And at the same time, way out in Walla Walla, the picture did duty as the likeness of the charming and dainty soubrette, "Mlle. Camille de la Florenzentina," whose "beauty and grace were the wonder of two continents, whom royalty had decorated with jewels, and art had crowned with laurel."

She came, this gay soubrette, and the Walla Walla gilded youths saw a stout and wrinkled old party, who might have been a grandmother before they were born, with a wealth of scorched and bleached tresses, a mouth full of rattling store teeth, a generous expose of flabby charms, and a smile that went all round her face like a hoop round a hogshead. She wheezed out a song with a refrain, "Because I am so young and shy," and the youth of Walla Walla have never been the same since.



THE GAY SOUBRETTE.

And the same picture reappeared again with all the cheerful persistency of Banquo's ghost, and enticed the susceptible swain of Kalamazoo away from the cultivation of the succulent celery plant into the classic atmosphere of the theatre to see the greatest emotional actress of the day. According to the notices no lithograph could convey an adequate idea of her beauty any more than one can reproduce on canvas the glory of the Italian sunrise. Her pathos was warranted to wring tears from the heart of granite. And when in the tender glow of calcium lights, and to the sound of soft music, this lachrymose matron, with a cold in her head and swathed in the tattered folds of a soiled Mother Hubbard wrapper, stood before them, the strong men of Kalamazoo wept because their wives and sweethearts insisted on staying to see whether the count married the milliner's apprentice and the weeping mother found her perpetually lost child in the last act.



THE EMOTIONAL ACTRESS.

But it was in the stirring town of Oshkosh that the gay young men and the first row baldies vowed most dire vengeance on the innocent lithographer who sought to teach them the triumph of the beauty and ideality of art over most undesirable conditions. The world-renowned queen of skirt dancers, the Hebe of footlight favorites, the lissome light-footed belle of the world's ballet, had chosen the picture as the medium for conveying to the Oshkosh intelligence the charm of her beauty. And

THE BEAUTIFUL SKIRT DANCER.

eager youth and elderly beaux waited while the tambourines tinkled and the flutes breathed merry music for the modern Venus, with the sinuous willing grace to re-enforce their faith in the divinity and supremacy of a kind creator. There was a clash of tambourines, a swirl of bedraggled gauze, a clash of porcelain teeth, a creaking of joints, and they saw her. Strangers in Oshkosh wonder why there are no young men in the town, and why the gray haired clerks and the typewriters and secretaries have such sad and wrinkle-furrowed faces.

Paying a Premium on Disloyalty.

Hartford Courant.

No human being has yet produced a sufficient reason why the men drafted in the war, who got out of service by paying for substitutes, should have the money so paid refunded to them by the state. To those who volunteered it looks like as shameless a demand as can well be made. They wonder how the men who make it can bring themselves to form a public association and publish a paper in support of their demand. But over in New York they have been doing these things for years, and recently good Governor Flower signed the bill they had got passed, just as he promised he would. It is computed that his ante-election tractability in this matter was worth 15,000 votes to him—a great bargain if one does not mind a little smirch on his reputation. But the thing cost the state $4,500,000.

The Summer Hotel Bill.

In a month's rejuvenation
I annually indulge—
Down by the sea on Father Time
I try to get the bulge;
But when of youth and life and strength
I think I've got my fill
It makes me feel quite old once more
To have to meet that bill.
—[New York Herald.

The President Wasn't "In It."

Randolph—"My papa took dinner with the President once."

Archie—"What's that? My papa used to know Mr. Barnum."—[St. Louis Chronicle.

Tumbled.

He thought the hammock just the thing
To pass a pleasant minute,
Until one day he chanced to spring
And found he was not in it.
—[N. Y. Sun.

EMMONS BLAINE IS DEAD.

The Shocking Event Not Expected—His Father Not Yet Notified—Blood Poisoning the Cause of His Death.

CHICAGO, June 18.—Emmons Blaine, son of ex-Secretary Blaine, died to-day at 11:15 a. m. Blood poisoning, the result of inflammation of the bowels, was the cause. The fact of young Mr. Blaine's death was kept concealed for some time after he had actually passed away, the object being to reach the father first with some gentler intimation of the sad news. Efforts to get telegraphic communication with the ex-secretary failed, however, and about 12:15, the news of the death leaked out.

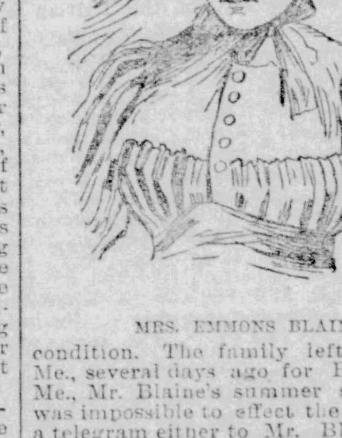
It was not until about a quarter of an hour prior to the fatal moment that the

EMMONS BLAINE.

least intimation that Mr. Blaine was in a dangerous condition became known, and then only to a few. At his office in the Baltimore & Ohio railroad headquarters in this city, his associates were only aware that he was ill, and had been so for several days. Reporters were sent to the Blaine residence, 135 Rush street, but while they were informed that the patient's ailment had assumed a fatal form, no other information could be gained for the time being.

Young Mr. Blaine was a notable figure in the exciting convention scenes at Minneapolis that resulted in his father's defeat. He took the result greatly to heart, and was confined to his room shortly after his return from the North. During the convention he seemed in perfect health, and no one who heard of his sudden passing away was more shocked than those who saw him participating in caucuses early and late, night and day, in his father's interest. It is thought possible by many that the strain and excitement at Minneapolis followed by the keen disappointment of the outcome had not a little to do with the physical prostration ensuing.

The death scene took place in the great brown stone mansion of the McCormick family on Rush street. The wife, Mrs. Emmons Blaine, and the couple's 2-year old son, McCormick Blaine, were the only persons present besides Mrs. Cyrus McCormick, young Mrs. Blaine's mother. Death came so swiftly, when it did come, that there was not time to summon the other members of the McCormick family, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. McCormick, who were in the house at the time. Ineffectual efforts were made continually throughout the night and to-day to reach Mr. James G. Blaine and Mrs. Blaine by telegraph, to convey the intelligence of their son's precarious



MRS. EMMONS BLAINE.

condition. The family left Augusta, Me., several days ago for Bar Harbor, Me., Mr. Blaine's summer seat, but it was impossible to effect the delivery of a telegram either to Mr. Blaine or any one who could transmit the message to him. The New York and Boston representatives of the McCormick company were instructed to exert every endeavor to convey the information to some member of Mr. Blaine's family or to Mr. Cyrus McCormick, who went to New York some days ago, but up to this afternoon the efforts had availed nothing.

The first confirmation of the fact of death was given by the attending physicians, Dr. Billings and Dr. Alport. Their statement was simply: "Mr. Emmons Blaine died at 11:15 o'clock, of septicaemia (bood poisoning) due to disease of the bowels."

Affecting Scene Between Mr. Blaine and His Only Son.

CHICAGO, June 21. — Ex-Secretary Blaine, Mrs. Blaine and daughter arrived in Chicago last evening to attend the funeral of Emmons Blaine. The party was met at the depot by Cyrus H. McCormick, jr., brother of Mrs. Emmons Blaine, and James G. Blaine, jr. The latter had arrived in Chicago but an hour previously and at once set out to meet his father, mother and sister. On seeing his son the ex-secretary grasped his hand with affection, and for a moment his face gave evidences of deep anguish. The family was driven rapidly to the McCormick residence at 135 Rush street. There, for a short time, father, mother, brother and sister were left alone. An hour after arriving Mr. and Mrs. Blaine retired to gain a few hours' much needed rest.

"Mr. Blaine," said Cyrus McCormick, as well as Mrs. Blaine and her daughter, stood the fatigue of their long journey remarkably well. Mr. Blaine was feeling unusually well, so far as his bodily health is concerned. Of course none can estimate the shock and anguish the sudden death of his son has caused him. The wonder is that the man is able to bear up at all. That he has done so is another evidence of his remarkable spirit and indomitable courage. We can only hope that when it is all over Mr. Blaine's spirit will not forsake him."

Very few people were at the depots along the route, for no one knew by what train the party would come. The officials of the road over which Mr. Blaine traveled, did all they could to hasten his journey. The funeral takes place at 2:30 o'clock, at Grace cemetery. The services, at which the Rev. Dr. McPherson, of the Second Presbyterian church, this city, a personal friend of Mr. Blaine, will officiate, will be held at the Rush street residence, and will be strictly private.

The pall bearers selected by Mrs. Emmons Blaine for the funeral of her husband are: Messrs. Robert Patterson, Frederic Kup, Robert Forsyth, Philip Ely, of Boston, a personal friend of Mr. Blaine; Arthur J. Caton, Dr. Frank Billings and Chester M. Dawes. The remains will be interred in the McCormick family vault at Graceland.

Emmons Blaine's Condition After the Minneapolis Convention.

AUGUSTA, Me., June 20.—Hon. J. H. Manley has sent the following communication to the agent of the Associated Press:

"The statement wildly published that Emmons Blaine returned from Minneapolis sorely disappointed at the result and worn out by his labors, is entirely erroneous. Emmons roomed with me at the West hotel, during the convention, and I was with him constantly. I dined at his home in Chicago on Sunday, June 12, and he with his wife drove to the station Sunday evening to bid me good-bye. He was in perfect health and in a the best of spirits. I never saw him in happier frame of mind, lighter hearted and full of hope for the future. His last words to me were: 'The result of the convention is all right. Give my love to every one in Maine. You will see us all this summer. Do not have any misgivings for father. His fame is sure'."

HARRISON IS NOTIFIED

M'KINLEY'S SPLENDID SPEECH.

The President Responds in His Well Known Manner—Public Questions to be Answered in His Letter.

WASHINGTON, June 21.—President Harrison was formally notified of his nomination yesterday by Governor McKinley and the committee. At about 1 o'clock the committee proceeded to the executive mansion. About 200 guests were assembled in the east room of the White House when the notification committee entered the west door and ranged themselves in a semicircle, Gov. McKinley being the keystone of the arch. A few moments later the President, leaning on the arm of Secretary Foster and followed by the other members of his cabinet, entered. Without any preliminaries Gov. McKinley made his brief speech, officially notifying the President of his renomination. He spoke as follows:

President Harrison: This committee, representing every state and territory in the Union, are here to perform the trust committed to them by the national Republican convention, which convened at Minneapolis on June 7, 1892, of bringing you official notification of your nomination as the Republican candidate for President of the United States. We need hardly assure you of the pleasure it gives us to convey this message from the Republicans of the country to their chosen leader. Your nomination was but the registering by the convention of the will of the majority of the Republicans of the United States, and has been received in every quarter with profound satisfaction.

In 1888 you were nominated, after a somewhat prolonged struggle, upon a platform which declared with clearness the purposes and policies of the party if intrusted with power, and upon that platform you were elected President. You have had the good fortune to witness the execution of most of those purposes and policies during the administration of which you have been the head and in which you have borne a most conspicuous part. If there has been failure to enforce the law in any one of these purposes, or policies, it has been no fault of yours.

Your administration has more than justified your nomination four years ago, and the confidence of the people implied by your election. After one of the most careful, successful and brilliant administrations in our history, you received a renomination, furnishing an approval of your work, which must bring to you the keenest gratification. To be nominated for a second term upon the merits of his administration is the highest distinction which can come to an American President. The difficult and embarrassing questions which confronted your administration have been met with an ability, with a fidelity to duty, and with a lofty patriotism, which fill the American hearts with glowing pride. Your domestic policy has been wise, broad and statesmanlike, your foreign policy firm, just and truly American.

They have won the commendation of the thoughtful and conservative, and the confidence of your countrymen, irrespective of party, and will, we believe, insure your triumphant election in November. We beg to hand to you the platform of principles unanimously adopted by the convention which placed you in nomination. It is an American document. Protection, which shall serve the highest interests of American labor and American development; reciprocity, which, while seeking the world's markets for our surplus products shall not destroy American wages, or surrender American markets for products which can be made at home; honest money, which shall rightly measure the labor and exchanges of the people and cheat nobody; honest elections, which are the true foundation of all public authority; these principles constitute, for the most part, the platform of principles to which you have already by word and deed given your earnest approval, and of which you stand to-day the exponent and representative. Other matters treated of in the platform will have your careful consideration.

I am bidden by my associates, who come from every section of the nation, to assure you of the cordial and hearty support of an harmonious and united Republican party. In conclusion we desire to extend to you our personal congratulations, and to express our gratification at the rare honor paid you by a renomination, with a firm faith that the destinies of this great people will be confided to your care and keeping for another four years.

This speech was delivered slowly, and at the beginning in such a low tone that it was hardly audible; but the governor's voice strengthened as he proceeded. He was warmly applauded at the close.

The President, in accepting the renomination, said:

The President's Answer.

Gov. McKinley and Members of the Committee:—When four years ago, on the anniversary of the declaration of our national independence, a committee designated by the Republican national convention held in Chicago, came to my home in Indianapolis to notify me of my nomination for the Presidency, a sense of gratitude, great as it was, was forced into the far background by the overwhelming sense of the responsibility of leadership in a civil contest that involved so much to my country and to my fellow citizens. I could not see that much would be found when the record of a quiet life had been brought under the strong light of public criticism, to enthuse my party followers, or upon which an assurance of adequacy for the highest civil affairs might be rested. No one realized more than I that the strength of the campaign must be found in Republican principles; and my hope was that nothing in life or word of mine might weaken the appeal of our American policies to the American people. That appeal did not fail. A Republican President and vice president and a Republican Congress were chosen. The record has been made, and we are now to submit it to the judgment of a patriotic people. Of my own relation to the great transactions in legislation and in administration, which must be the basis of judgment, it does not become me to speak.

I gratefully accept, sir, the assurance given by the Republican state conventions and by the national convention through you, that no charge of inadequacy or delinquency to principle has been lodged against the administration. The faithful and highly successful work done by the able heads of the executive departments and by our representatives abroad is most cordially acknowledged by myself. The work of the Fifty-first Congress, in which you, sir, bore so conspicuous and industrious a part, will strongly and most beneficially influence the national prosperity for generations to come.

The general results of three years of Republican control have, I believe, been highly beneficial to all classes of our people. The home markets for farm products have been retained and enlarged by the establishment of great manufacturing industries, while new markets abroad of large and increasing value, long obstinately closed to us, have been opened on favored terms to our meats and breadstuffs, by the removal of unjust discriminating restrictions and by numerous reciprocal trade agreements, under section three of the McKinley bill. The acts of administration and legislation can now fortunately be judged by their fruits. In 1890 it was a conflict of predictions; now, our adversaries must take trade statistics, prices current.

But it is not appropriate that I should at this time discuss these public questions; I hope before long to be able by letter to convey to you a more formal acceptance of the nomination which the Republican convention has tendered me, and to give briefly my reasons for adhering to the declaration of principles adopted by the convention and which you have so admirably summarized. Will you accept, sir, for yourself and your associates upon the committee, and for the whole body of the great convention whose delegates you are, my profound thanks for this favor, and you, sir, will you allow me to express my most sincere appreciation of the gracious and cordial terms in which you have conveyed this message.

The President's speech was also received with enthusiasm, hearty applause following every point. At its close the members of the committee pressed forward and congratulated him on his renomination. He shook hands cordially with each member of the committee, and when all had been received, invited them to luncheon. The party proceeded to the state dining room, the President leading with Governor McKinley. Other invited guests to a considerable number followed.

TWO HUNDRED EXCOMMUNICATED

Bishop Horstmann Disciplines That Many Polish Catholics.

CLEVELAND, O., June 15.—There was a highly dramatic scene at St. Stanislaus church last night, when Bishop Horstmann denied the rites of sacrament to nearly the entire congregation. There has been serious trouble in the church for two weeks, culminating with a riot Saturday, and numerous fights Sunday and Monday.

The bishop has been out of the city. When he returned he at once sent the congregation word that he would address them last night. The church was jammed with people. After stating to the members that no power on earth could remove Father Rozoski, the pastor who is objectionable to a faction, the bishop extended his hands over the heads of the congregation and in a deeply tragic voice ordered the congregation to its knees. Then in a solemn voice he said:

"I hereby deny the rite of sacrament to all members of the congregation who have participated in these ungodly actions until they shall make public confession of their repentance at regular services before this congregation."

This temporarily excommunicates at least 200 members.

"MICHIGANIZING" VALID.

The Miner Law Is Constitutional—Legislatures May Determine the Mode of Choosing Electors—

LANSING, Mich., June 17.—The Supreme court to-day unanimously sustained the Miner electoral law, Justice Montgomery writing the opinion. All points raised by the petitioners are fully discussed and decided in the affirmative for the law. The court declares that the right of the legislature to determine the mode of choosing electors has been firmly established in practice since the adoption of the constitution and does not seem to admit of controversy.

A question of the construction of the language may be reasonably raised, but it is clearly susceptible of one conferring upon the legislative power to say how the state action shall be voiced. It does not lie with any court to assert that, that right has been lost to the state by non-user. The act in question is in conflict with the law of Congress insofar as it attempts to fix a date for the meeting of electors and the method of certifying to their action, but the law is not necessarily inoperative, because in some of its provisions the legislature has exceeded its power.

The court says: "We have considered the questions presented with the case that the exceeding importance of issue seem to imperatively require, and reach the conclusion that the statute must stand as the lawful edict of the legislature. The injustice of any other than a uniform system of electing the President of the United States is manifest. In legislating upon this subject it should not be regarded from a party standpoint; but neither the fact that this important consideration has been overlooked, nor that this legislation may result in serious injustice, can extend our jurisdiction or justify us in usurping functions which under the constitution pertain to the legislature.

The court, politically, is three Republican and two Democrat. The Miner law was passed by the last legislature, which was Democratic.

THE PARTY IS INVINCIBLE.

Such is the Opinion of Ex-Senator Spooner of Wisconsin.

NEW YORK, June 17.—Ex-Senator John C. Spooner, of Wisconsin, arrived in this city yesterday and went to the Fifth Avenue hotel. The ex-Senator, who was an earnest champion of President Harrison's renomination at Minneapolis, has been spending a few days at Washington since the convention, and is now on his way homeward. He is accompanied by his wife and son, a bright young Wisconsin lad, of whom his father is naturally proud. Mr. Spooner said he found practically only one sentiment among the Republican senators and congressmen, and that was that the ticket was made to be elected and could not be defeated, no matter whom the Democrats decided to nominate.

"It is a matter of entire indifference," he said, "who the Democrats may be. They are doomed beforehand to defeat. This is a Republican year by an immense majority. Nobody need fear for Wisconsin, even should Mr. Boies succeed at Chicago."

In speaking of the nomination for Vice President, Mr. Spooner said: "Wherever I have been since the convention I have been pleased to note the uniform satisfaction which is expressed regarding the nomination of Mr. Reid. He is going to add increased strength to the ticket, both East and West. His was, in my opinion, a most fortunate selection." A well known politician, who has been a critical observer of many Presidential campaigns, remarked to Mr. Spooner that the man who could command the full Republican vote this year was sure of election, and that Harrison would have no difficulty in doing this.

"That is my idea of it exactly," replied the ex-senator. "The Republican party is united for the President's re-election, and it is invincible."

FIFTY PEOPLE WERE INJURED

By a Stroke of Lightning in a Kentucky Town.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., June 20.—A special to the *Courier-Journal* from Somerset, Ky., says that yesterday, during the severe lightning and thunder storm that passed over this section, the general store of W. H. Ryan, at Parmleysville, Wayne county, was struck by lightning. Two kegs of powder exploded, throwing a heavy iron safe through the roof and wounding all the occupants of the room, some 50 in number.

Several physicians were at once called in to alleviate the sufferings of the unfortunate victims. Not one single occupant of Ryan's store escaped severe injury. Many it is thought will die from the effects of the stroke. Ryan is a gentleman of considerable prominence and a former representative of Wayne county in the legislature.

Whitney Confident.

CHICAGO, June 20.—Ex-Secretary Whitney was at the Palmer house this morning, serene, composed, and, to all appearances, in excellent spirits. He said that he firmly believed Cleveland had 559 votes on the first ballot, and he did not believe that any movement could take them away.

HAVE YOU GOT PILES ITCHING PILES known by moisture like perspiration, cause intense itching when warm. This form and BLIND, BLEEDING or PROTRUDING PILES YIELD AT ONCE TO DR. BO-SAN-KO'S PILE REMEDY, which acts directly on parts affected, absorbs tumors, allays itching, effecting a permanent cure. Price 50c. Druggists or mail. Dr. Bosanko, Philadelphia, Pa.

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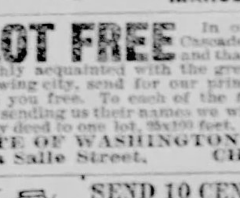

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MANAGERS WANTED Everywhere to take charge of our business. Advertise, distribute circulars & employ help to sell goods. WAGES $50 to $125 PER MONTH. Expenses advanced. State experience. Wages expected, also your preference for home work or traveling. SLOAN & CO., Mfrs. 294 George St., Cincinnati, O.

FLORIDA—Several orange groves. Pineapple and vegetable farms. City property and wild lands to exchange for northern property. Address, with stamp, J. H. SLATER, St. Augustine, Florida.

WANTED—Agents, men and women, to sell the latest household novelty $5 per day made easily; sample mailed for 25c; circulars free. WM. J. KELLY & CO., 145 Milk St., Boston, Mass.

YOUR LIFE read from birth to death by genuine Astrology. Enclose $1.50 to Prof. Roback, 634 Eighth Ave., New York, N. Y.

SEND two stamps to Dr. C. H. MacFarland & Co., 1179 Euclid ave., Cleveland, O., for sample box of Dr. MacFarland's Rheumatic Cure.

LOOK HERE!—Best yet. Needed in every household. Six articles for 10c.; 12 for 15c. Address Hartwell & Smith, Gayosa, Mo. P. O. Box 18.

AGENTS wanted; new specialty; sample by return mail free. W. S. Co., D. 41, Deadwood, S. D.

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"NASBY IN EXILE."

GIVEN AWAY

WITH THE WEEKLY BLADE!

The older subscribers of THE BLADE will remember that, a few years ago, Mr. D. R. Locke ("Nasby") made a tour of Europe, and wrote a series of letters for the paper. This series was afterwards re-written, and published as a subscription book of the highest class, entitled "NASBY IN EXILE." It was a large octavo of over 600 pages, printed on a superior quality of book paper, and with several hundred illustrations. These were drawn and engraved expressly for the volume, and alone cost nearly $3,000. They were done by the best artists, the intention being to make a first-class book. Thousands of copies were sold by subscription at $3.50 per copy.

At the present time, "Nasby in Exile" is entirely out of print; but the plates are owned by the Toledo BLADE Co., and there has been such a demand for the past year or two for the book that we have concluded to publish an edition of 5,000 copies, using, however, a little lighter quality of paper to decrease the cost of postage; and the book will be bound in flexible cloth covers, in the same style as was bound "Dr. Carlin's Recipes" a year ago, with which our readers are familiar. The book will be printed from the same plates and with the same illustrations as the original edition—except that we omit five short chapters, referring to the political situation in Ireland. That situation has entirely changed since the book was written, and the statements of these chapters are of no value as matters stand at present. This omission makes the book better than it would otherwise be; for the other chapters are as true to-day as they were when they were written.

We propose to send these 5,000 copies of "Nasby in Exile" to the first 5,000 people who send us $1 each for a yearly subscription to the Weekly BLADE, under the terms and conditions given below. The book can *only* be obtained on these conditions.

For all practical purposes, every copy of this edition of "Nasby in Exile" will be fully equal to a copy of the first edition, formerly sold for $3.50—as it contains exactly the same illustrations, the same reading matter (except that referring to Irish politics), and exactly the same as originally published.

To give an idea of what the book is, we give the table of contents and list of illustrations, all of which are in the volume as now being printed:

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Queer, to Frenchmen—The Paris St. Martin—A Very Polite Frenchman—"Merci, Monsieur"—Paris Underground—Interior of the Paris Bourse—The Arc du Carrousel—"How Long Must I Endure This?"—Tail Piece—The Mother of the Gamin as She Was—The Mother of the Gamin in the Sere and Yellow Leaf—The Aged Stump Gatherer—A Talk with a Gamin.
The Mabille at Night—A Mabille Divinity—Professionals in a Quadrille—A Male Dancer—The Grisette—Meeting of Tibbitts and the Professor—The Cafe Swell—Tail Piece—Beauvais Cathedral—Struggle for the K'nvelp—Of the Commune—Tibbitts and Faro Bankeress.
Palais Royal—Vision of the Commune—Mother and Bonne—The Youthful Bonne—The Aged Bonne—"Who Put that Ribbon in Your Cap?"—Corrective Used by Mr. Tibbitts—The Corn Seller—In Any of the Parks—The No-Legged Beggar Woman—How the French Sport Kills Game—Fishing in the Seine—Inside a Paris Omnibus—The Showman Shown the Door—The Tell Catastrophe—Zoological Room.
Interior French Car—They Were Lively Children—Geneva—"Your Hotel is a Swindle, Sir"—Group of Swiss Girls—The Sweat of Other Men's Brows—The Alpine Guide—A Non-Professional Lady Tourist—Young Man With Impertinent Remarks—"Would You Oblige Me?"—"See Me Unmask This Jew."—Swiss Timber Village—The Slender Bridge—A Bit of Climbing—Where the Maiden Leaped From—The Chamois—Taking the Cattle to the Mountains.
Outside the Chalet—Inside the Chalet—An Alpine Homestead—"I Should Wake Them Cheerily"—On the Road to Chamonix—The Presumed Chamois Hunter—The Fate of Two Englishmen—A Frequent Accident—The Mer De Glace—A Slip Toward the Edge—Crevasses—The Moraine—The Dilemma—Books Published by Old Glaciers—The Path to the Village.
Mt. Blanc and Valley of Chamonix—The Conscientious Barber—The Jungfrau—Wood Carving—Home of the Carver—Female Costumes—Our Party at the Giessbach—Peasants of East Switzerland—Near Brienz—Lion of Lucerne—End of Pontius Pilate—Lucerne Rigi-Kalt—Ditto from Kanzeli—Old Way of Ascending Rigi—Night Ascent of Rigi—Railway up the Rigi—Rigi Railway—Railway up the Mountain.
Tell's Chapel—Tibbitts in Concert Hall—Entrance Strasburg Cathedral—Pig Market, Strasburg—The Great Hall—Tibbitts Making Plain the Point—Front of the Kursaal—The Swimming Bath—The Donkey Enjoyed It—The Lichtenthal Promenade in Baden Baden—Charcoal Burners, Black Forest — Heidelberg Castle — Heidelberg Tun.
Tibbitts and the Students—Rhine Steamer—Mannheim—Tibbitts in the Cloak Room—Mayence—Ehrenbreitstein Tower—Roemer—Luther's House—Street on the Roemerberg—The Jews' Street—"Der Hind Leg of a Belly Mule"—Cologne Cathedral—Death of Bishop Hatto—Legend of the Cathedral.

HOW TO OBTAIN A COPY OF THIS BOOK FREE.

First—We design to present a copy of "Nasby in Exile" only to yearly subscribers. We do not offer it in connection with short-time or campaign subscriptions. Every person who reads this advertisement and remits $1 cash for The Weekly BLADE for one year, and mentions at the same time that he desires a copy of this book, will have his name entered at once on THE BLADE subscription list, and a copy of "Nasby in Exile" be mailed free, post-paid, as soon as the books are received from the binder, which will be about the last week in June.

Second—Any person who may remit $1 for THE BLADE and book, can have THE BLADE sent to his own address and the book to that of some other person; or vice versa—that is, the book to his address, and THE BLADE to some other person. Always remember that a copy of the book will be mailed free with each order inclosing $1 for The Weekly BLADE one year, if the book is asked for when the order is sent.

Third—Any one now a subscriber to The Weekly BLADE may obtain one new subscriber at $1, remit the $1 for the new subscriber, and order the book to his own address for his trouble in getting the subscriber. Of course, no book in this case will be sent to the new subscriber; only one book with one subscription.

Under no circumstances will any one be entitled to a copy of the book unless the book is asked for when the order is sent inclosing $1 for the subscription to The Weekly BLADE for one year.

We will under no circumstances recognize any claim sent afterwards for those who have heretofore remitted $1. Our object is to present this book only to subscribers who remit to us *after* the reading of this advertisement.

So far as the sale of the book separate from THE BLADE is concerned, it is out of print. It cannot be bought nor obtained in any other way except with the subscription to The Weekly BLADE.

We make this offer during the dull season, to obtain new subscribers to THE BLADE. We could not afford to make such an offer during our renewal season, which would involve our giving away 112,000 books. In point of fact, this is simply an experiment.

[JUNE 30.—Since the first announcement of this advertisement we have received orders at the rate of over 100 copies per day, and the first 5,000 edition has been nearly exhausted. Another edition has been ordered; and owing to the uncertainty of a third edition, all who desire a copy of this book should order during July and August.]

Remittances must be made either by New York draft, money order, express order, postal note, or by registered letter. Checks on local banks are not par with us, because we have to pay for collection, and we must get $1 cash for each subscription under this offer. As many orders as you wish may be sent in one letter; but we cannot in any case allow any discount from the $1 mentioned above, nor use the club rates with this offer. We must get $1 cash with each order, in par funds.

All orders will be entered on our books as soon as received. THE BLADE will start at once, and a book will be mailed. Address all orders,

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, O.

The Household

Miss Emily S. Bouton, Editor.

Home is the kingdom and love is the king.

HOME TALKS.

A TALK ANENT VACATION TIME.

We All Long To Enjoy It, But Should Not Be Selfish In Our Pleasure—How One Woman Settled a Delicate Matter.

With the advent of summer, comes the yearly longing to get away from the work and care of our life as it has been through the winter and spring; to go to some place where we can have a complete change for a while from the busy, or idle, life we have been leading.

Some times our health is so impaired by the strain and hurry of our lives that it is imperative that for a time we shall do absolutely nothing but be quiet; and this condition cannot be attained at home, where our friends and business acquaintances can drop in upon us at any time, and this one asks us to do just this little favor for them, and another thinks it cannot tire us to do something for them, until we have no more time for rest than as if we were not making a pretense of doing so.

In such cases nothing but flight will give us any chance to recuperate.

To some the idea of summer pleasure means the excitement and gayety of a season at the seashore, or among the mountains, at some fashionable hotel; to others the quiet of a country home is most congenial.

School children almost invariably turn their thoughts toward the country, finding in the excitement and novelty of a farmer's work; the fishing, the boating and berrying picnics, with the chance to "tear old clothes and be as noisy as they please," their ideal happiness.

Among the older visitors to the country we hear occasionally of the chronic grumbler who, having gone to the country with the idea that there was to be found a great abundance of fresh eggs, sweet butter and new milk, with strawberries and cream the year around, and the whole of the family of her host with nothing to do but visit with and entertain her, has found that the "sitting hens" monopolize a great share of the eggs, that the strawberries are late and not always as plentiful or as nice as the selected fruit furnished by her marketman at home, and the cream she expected to eat upon them, is needed for the butter; that the lack of ice, to which she is accustomed, is made up by the number of flies and mosquitoes from which her screen protects her at home, and that, while there is no class of people on earth who are more hospitably inclined than the farmers, they have daily duties that must be attended to, which will prevent any great amount of visiting on their part.

Such people are of no account, for any one with good sense will make allowance for every thing that is not quite as perfect as they had hoped. If they cannot do so, and make themselves ridiculous by their complaints, they had much better stay at home.

In the first place, people should never invite themselves to make a visit of any length without first learning if such a visit would be agreeable to their prospective hosts, and also learning what time would be the most convenient for them to be received. Having arranged this, go at the time appointed, or send your excuses if unavoidably detained.

This rule applies to visits in either country or city. It is an excellent idea to have a definite time set for the length of each person's visit.

It is all very well to say "come at any time and stay as long as you can be contented with us," but "any time" may chance to be most inopportune, and if your guest does not remain with you but a day or two, would seem as if she were not contented with your entertainment, while on the other hand her visit may extend beyond the bounds of your contentment. Much better invite your guest for one, two, or as many weeks as you are sure the visit will be agreeable to both parties.

In the country, where there is plenty of houseroom and where the coming of a few guests does not make any great difference in the amount of cooking, unexpected company does not matter so much as in cities, where the sleeping accommodations are limited and where there is, in some cases, need of the closest economy in buying.

It takes a great deal of moral courage to tell a would-be-guest that it will not be convenient for us to receive them and we will, most of us, make up a bed on the floor for some one of the family and scrimp ourselves after the company is gone, to make up for the extra expense incurred by their visit, rather than to seem to be lacking the virtue of hospitality.

Again, an invitation should be accepted for the time it is given, or declined at once. Do not think that "some other time will do as well"—your friends are ready for you at *that* time; neither say, as I have heard people say, as an excuse for not sending word when they might be expected, that "they will probably know it when I get there;" probably they will, and the knowledge may not give them unalloyed pleasure.

Let me tell you a bit of experience that happened to a lady in one of our large cities recently. She was a lady of wealth, who entertained very nicely and who would not, on any account, ever be guilty of a breach of true politeness.

About the first of October she received a letter from friends in the country saying that they expected to be in her city very soon and would like to visit her. She answered the letter immediately, giving a most cordial invitation for them to come and stay until the 15th of November, during which time she would devote herself to their entertainment, but that after that date her home would be filled with previously invited guests, until after the Christmas holidays, and she would not be at liberty.

She received no answer to her letter, and no one came, until the day before Thanksgiving, when a party of five persons, with three large trunks, innumerable hand bags, shawls and others impedimenta of traveling came in upon her just before her dinner hour, the eldest of the party informing her cheerfully that they "had come, at last," making no excuses for the delay except, that after they received her letter, they made up their minds that they would wait until the daughter of the family was ready to be married so that the groom could accompany them, and they could all see the sights of the city at once. The wedding having occurred the day before, they had arrived, and the groom was duly introduced. They didn't write because they were "right busy getting ready," and knew it "wouldn't make any difference to Cousin Maria when they came."

Now what would you have done had you been in "Cousin Maria's" place? Her house was filled with invited guests, to whom these new comers were utter strangers. These were her friends whom she liked and whom she would not offend on any account, and yet, by their disregard of her express statement that her time would not be at her own disposal after a certain date, had placed her in such a very embarrassing position that there was but one thing left for her to do, which she did as gracefully as was possible.

She told them that she could not receive them in her house, but if they would go to a hotel, she would be responsible for their expenses for a week, would send her carriage and driver every day to take them about the city, and would give to them such time as she could be spared from her guests at home.

Do you suppose her offer was accepted? No, indeed; her friends rose up in indignation and left the house, after giving her a large piece of their minds on the subject of inviting people to visit her, and then turning them out of the house.

This is a "true story," as the children say, and there are doubtless many readers of THE BLADE who could duplicate it, or a part of it at least, from their own experience.

These things, then, we should remember when we are thinking of a summer vacation. First, no matter how entertaining we may be, or how desirable our company may be in any respect to our friends, we have no right to force it upon them at unexpected or undesirable times; nor to tire their patience by staying too long with them—"short visits make long friends;" neither is it good policy for us to wear out our welcome by making them too much trouble. If it is "too hot" for us to remain at home and do our own work let us remember that it is just as hot for others, and it is very selfish of us to add to *their* work, in order that *we* may be relieved.

When we are invited for a certain time we should observe the time appointed for our departure, as well as for our arrival; we should endeavor to add as little to the expenses and trouble of our friends as possible, and if we take with us our children, we should impress it firmly on their minds that the country was *not* made for their pleasure, to the exclusion of every other person's comfort. In short we should always consider what would seem right to us if we were in *their* place; lend a hand when ever opportunity offers; keep out of the way occasionally, thus giving the family an opportunity to visit with each other if they wish, and thus shall we make them *twice* glad,—glad to have us come, and glad to have us go.

S. F. W.

Household Chats.

An infallible rule for always being well dressed, is to use less of material and trimmings and more brains.

Think, when purchasing or making up dresses, wraps or hats, and not take what is becoming to some one else, or what looks well in the store, but that which will be most becoming to you, and will do you the most service in the use you expect to put it to.

If you are short and stout, do not be led into buying a plaid, or large figured dress, because your neighbor, who is tall and slender, looks well in one; nor make or yourself a Russian blouse, or a Russian skirt with its long, full overdress, because it is fashionable. If you do, you will not look "well dressed," even though the garments were made of "cloth of gold," for value.

On the other hand, a tall person should avoid stripes, and any style of dressmaking that will seem to increase the height.

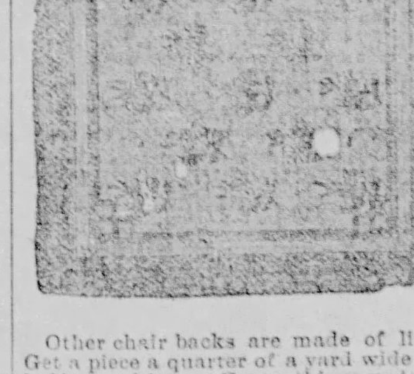
The use for which a dress is intended should also be considered. If it is to be worn on the street or at church, avoid much trimming and a train, both should be reserved for afternoon, or evening dresses, and the quieter an evening dress is, in color and make up, the better.

If a dress is to be worn while one is doing housework, it is better to have it of wash material, as the oders from the cooking will cling to woolen goods. Have these dresses fit well and be just as particular about the clean collar, or ruche, to be worn with them every morning, as you are about the dress you wear on the street; do not put a pin in where a button should be sewed on, and by taking heed to such trifles, you will always appear well dressed.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

DIVAN PILLOWS.—A very pretty cover for a divan or sofa pillow is made of strips of sash ribbon, using plain and figured. Sew them together and then lay a half inch silver or gold braid over the joining and fasten it down with fancy stitches, passing over it and caught close to each edge of the braid. Make a ruffle for the edge by taking short lengths of the ribbons, those that are equal to the width of the ruffle and sewing them together. Hem the edge and leave it plain, or put on a narrow finish of lace. The ruffle may be made by taking the length of the ribbon and splitting it so as to leave the ruffle a proper width. The cord of the edge will make a pretty finish to the ruffle which should not be very full. The Roman sash ribbons used with plain colors are very handsome for these covers.

CHAIR BACK.—Get a piece of plain cream white scrim, fifteen inches square, and draw out three or four threads, far enough from the edges to make an inch wide hem. Hemstitch it around with colored silk. Inside of this work a vine, or draw threads, and make a border of drawn work. Then embroider sprays of flowers in colors here and there, through the center, and edge the square with some pretty lace.



Other chair backs are made of linen. Get a piece a quarter of a yard wide and half a yard long. Cover this completely with drawn work done with colors. The threads are drawn both ways, so as to leave squares, which are first buttonholed to make them firm, and then formed into figures. The drawn work may also be done in stripes. Upon the sides have a strip of velvet or plush, and finish the ends with lace or tassels.

BABY BLANKET.—Get a square of soft flannel. Hem the edge an inch deep and follow it around with coral stitching in violet silk. In one corner embroider a spray of violets with a few scattering ones just as if they had fallen out of a bouquet. Etch in the violet silk, curved gracefully beneath the flowers, the lines:

"Thou art safe in cradled rest,
Birdling in a happy nest."

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; tto, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; cl ch st, close chain stitch; d ch st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; tr, treble; sh c, short crochet.

PILLOW COVERS OR SHAMS.—The worker makes her shams 16 patterns across the width. Allow 21 stitches for each pattern. Take off the first stitches of each row without knitting. Knit across plain. Each alternate row knit plain. 1st row:—2 plain—tto—4 plain—n 3 tog—4 plain—o—1 plain—o—4 plain—n 3—repeat. 3d row:—3 plain—o—3 plain—n 3—3 plain—o—3 plain—o—3 plain—n 3—repeat. 5th row:—4 plain—o—2 plain—n 3—2 plain—o—5 plain—o—2 plain—n 3—repeat. 7th row:—5 plain—o—1 plain—n 3—1 plain—o—7 plain—o—1 plain—n 3—repeat. 9th row:—6 plain—o—n 3—o—9 plain—o—n 3—repeat. 11th row:—5 plain—n 2—o—1 plain—o—4 plain—n 3—4 plain—o—1 plain—o—repeat. 13th row:—4 plain—n 2—o—3 plain—o—3 plain—n 3—3 plain—o—3 plain—o—repeat. 15th rows:—3 plain—n 2—o—5 plain—o—2 plain—n 3—2 plain—o—5 plain—o. 17th row:—2 plain—n 2—o—7 plain—o—1 plain n 3—1 plain—o—7 plain—o—repeat. 19th row:—1 plain—n 2—o—9 plain—o—n 3—o—9 plain—o—repeat. No. 16 thread is used. The last edge of the sham must be knit like the first.

Correspondence.

BACHELOR JAMES AGAIN HEARD FROM.—I have been absent for some time, and have missed THE BLADE very much, but am at home now, and see a letter in one number of BLADE from "Badger" (we have a great many badgers here—wild ones), in which she asks for recipes, etc. In answer to the query, I must say I had completely forgotten the existence of "leap year," else I, perchance, should not have shown such "rashness"; for who wouldn't be a "bachelor!" you know, he can "come home early, late or not at all, and there's no one to 'scold' in a 'bachelor's hall.'"

I have buffalo and antelope horns, swans' wings, etc., hanging on the wall. Also have one tame swan; can catch them easy in July and August. Use snow shoes in winter, and can take a boat ride—which I enjoy immensely—any time in summer.—BACHELOR JAMES.

A DRESSMAKING CHAPTER BY JEAN HUNT.—A. M. S.: you have abundance of material for a very handsome dress. Rip up the black satin pleated skirt, dampen and press upon the wrong side so as to take out the creases. Make a skirt, plain front and sides, and fan back, of the plain satin.

Correspondence Clippings.

It is impossible to describe a womanly woman without using (apparently) extravagant terms—such as would cause many to exclaim, "Humph! impossible creature! He meant an angel!" But I happen to know of a few such. It may sound impious, but I wouldn't give one for two angels! How can an angel (or any other being less than Christ) sympathize with and cheer a man like a true, "womanly woman?" What other being can seem so charming, faults and all? She may be an actress, yet all that a woman should be; or a "woman's rights" lecturer, with all the gentleness, modesty and sweetness that makes a woman (and should make a man) glorious! What I hate, is to hear a woman condemned, or censured, because she is independent, and "holds her own" with men, instead of meekly consenting to be considered inferior. But a "womanly woman" will be kind, tender and loving in all she does—when possible so to be.—L. R. M.

I, for another, would like to put in a plea in favor of THE BLADE Relief society, suggested by Mrs. Kitty Howell. It seems to me it is a work the Master could not help but be pleased with.—A SUBSCRIBER.

I would like to shake hands with Jean Hunt. I can almost equal her in coloring and making over. Perhaps some of the young housekeepers would like a receipe for making good bread (for that was the bugbear of my early married days), if so, I'll send it next time.—LENORE.

Do not forget the poor shut-ins during the heated term. A few kind words from your pen; that selection you enjoyed in the paper; or if any live near you, there are many little things you can do to brighten an hour for the sufferer. Think less about your work, don't fret over fancy work, and above all, don't get discouraged.

"Be still, sad heart, and cease repining;
Behind the clouds is the sun still shining;
Thy fate is the common fate of all,
Into each life some rain must fall
Some days be dark and dreary."

Think of these and similar lines, also of God's precious promises to all and do not let your repining become chronic.—MOLLIE.

I have a large quantity of reading matter. I have three years' subscription of the National Tribune, about as many of THE BLADE, beside the Social Visitor, and magazines. If any wish good reading, send address and stamps. I will send as long as they last.—MRS. E. W. MILLIS, Box 190, Rapid City, S. Dak.

I will send household and story papers and magazines to any one sending postage.—LORENA A. GRASSMAN, Norwood, N. Y.

While others' experience will not answer us; others' belief will differ some from ours, yet cannot we join together in worshiping our God, in studying His works? If we cannot, there must be something selfish about our nature, which God requires us to get rid of. The church is the Christian's school on this earth. We do not expect to do everything right, and to know all things at first, but are ready to march along together, encouraging each other, willing to learn from God the lessons He teaches, ready to receive any instructions he sends, though it be a chastisement; that we may become "whiter than snow."—PETER HURDLE.

A MODEL HOUSEKEEPER'S PANTRY.—Prominent among the conveniences arranged upon the wall is a shopping board. All groceries in ordinary use are written in columns with a small hole against each, and a row of pegs to fit across the bottom. As articles are needed she places a peg there, and when marketing is done one glance at this shows what is wanted.

There is a fine, broad shelf for work; a large flour box capable of holding the different sacks of flour and meal from which she is using; large drawers for varieties of sugar; smaller ones for spices and extras; a cupboard with small perforations in the floor admitting cold air from the cellar or an ice box. Here she keeps on hand small quantities of anything requiring coolness. In a large cupboard are cooking utensils, with shelves occupied by quite an assortment of jars and cans containing material ready for use. Raisins and those little English currants, so exasperating to prepare in a hurry, in cans, all picked over, etc. After packages are brought home her first leisure is utilized in preparing them for use. It really takes no longer at one time, than at several, and is often a great advantage when her time is more valuable.

With the same idea, all needed things for preparing dinner are put in trim before her morning work is considered finished. Then all is ready to go on at the proper time, no fire half burned out before it is of use, or something that took longer to prepare than it was expected, hinders and so irritates.—JEAN SHEPARD.

Inquiries.

Will Jean Hunt, or some one else, tell me what I shall do with my old style crepe finished pongee dress? It is very light in color and has got soiled. Can it be colored? The material is silk and linen; also, another old, blue striped silk dress that, through my wearing mourning, has been hung away these twenty years and has become all spotted. Can anything be done with either of them?—HILDA.

Will some one give directions for crocheting spider-web lace?—SOLDIER'S DAUGHTER.

I have a very nice black silk parasol with black silk fringe about four inches wide. Are parasols, with fringe, used this summer?—CLODIA.

Can any one give a certain remedy for superfluous hair on the face and hands, one that will not do more hurt than good?—OLD READER.

Can any one tell me what to do to prevent cut-worms from eating the young cucumber plants? Is there not some way besides putting screens over them?—R. M.

Will "Old Bachelor" send his address to the editor of the HOUSEHOLD?—ED.

Will some one tell how I can color my kitchen floor with diamond dye so that it will not rub off? Also, what color would be pretty and how apply it?—MRS. M. K. MILAM.

Answers to Inquiries.

K. M.:—The directions for fancy work would be very acceptable.—ED.

MONTH OF MAY:—If the birthday party is to be for children, you can send written invitations, or give them personally, though a written one would probably be considered of the most importance by most children. If it is to be a formal party for older persons, the written invitations are better. These should be sent by messenger, if possible, two or three days at least before the date of the entertainment, a week would be better. If it is necessary to send them by mail, be sure to allow for delays in delivering them.—ED.

OLD READER:—We do not know of anything that will help you; would gladly give you any information that was reliable, if possible.—ED.

LAZY WIFE:—You will find directions for knitting fancy backed mittens in back numbers of THE BLADE. They have been published several times.—ED.

KATHERINE S. S.:—Thanks for your favor. Will be glad to hear from you again.—ED.

J. E. C.—Possibly you have read in this column that letters without proper signature are not attended to, and that we do not give addresses for private correspondence. This may explain why your request has not be attended to.—ED.

MRS. S. B. A.:—See answer to J. C. E.—ED.

STAR:—A good exercise for strengthening the neck is as follows: First, take a correct standing position, with heels together, head well back, chest expanded and arms straight down by the sides. Then bend the head slowly forward and back, to each side, and then quickly around from both sides as far as possible. Repeat these motions many times, and practice regularly once or twice a day until good results follow. This is said to be the favorite exercise of actresses and society girls, whose necks are so conspicuously displayed. I have tried it, and know it to be effective. There are many exercises for developing the chest, such as breathing exercises, arm movements, etc.; also swaying and poising exercises, to secure grace and ease of carriage. In THE BLADE for January, 1890, will be found a description of the Jenness-Miller system of physical culture, which, if persistently carried out, will amply repay one for the time spent, by the improvement made in the personal appearance.—DAY STAR.

W. A. LEWIS:—The poem, "Mary Had a Little Lamb," is said to have been first written by John Rollstone, and afterwards added to by Mrs. Sarah Hall, making the complete poem as we know it.—DAY STAR.

Say to "Milkmaid," in BLADE June 2, that if she will take a small chain, make a hook on one end so that it can be fastened in any link, pass it over cow, just back of hips, and in front of udder, and draw it reasonably tight around her, the cow cannot kick to do any harm.—J. W. EASTES.

"MATTIE G.":—Dust insect powder around your cellar; also, lay tansy leaves where they are bad. If "New Subscriber" will wash her ceiling with vinegar, she will find the paper will stick well.—"KITTIE MAY."

Recipes.

TO CAN PINEAPPLES.—Pare the pine apple, take out the eyes and pick the apple into pieces with a silver fork, as you would prepare it for the table. To every pound of the prepared fruit, allow ¾ lb. of sugar. Boil together in a porcelain kettle for 10 minutes, over a very moderate fire, and seal up while very hot. In using pineapple in any way, many people prefer to grate it.

TO CAN STRAWBERRIES.—Allow ½ lb. sugar to each lb. of fruit. Put the sugar and berries in a porcelain lined kettle and let them stand for 2 hrs., add ½ teaspoonful of powdered alum to each qt. of fruit and sugar, bringing to boiling point over a moderate fire, skim, and can at once. The alum will help to keep the shape of all small fruits, and to keep it clear. Boiling will destroy the flavor.

ASPARAGUS PEAS.—Cut the tops from one bundle of asparagus, throw them into boiling salted water, and boil 15 minutes. Drain, return to the saucepan, add 1 tablespoonful of butter; 1 teaspoonful of sugar; ½ teaspoonful of salt; the yolk of 1 egg and 4 tablespoonfuls of cream. Stir gently over the fire until very hot and serve in a heated dish.

BOILED BEETS.—Wash, but do not scrape them, put them on to cook in boiling water. Young beets will cook in an hour. When done, put them into cold water for a few moments and you can easily remove the skin with your hands, or a towel. Cut in slices, dust with salt and pepper, pour over a little melted butter and serve hot. If any are left over from dinner, cover them with vinegar, and they make nice pickles, or a garnish for potato salad.

TO KEEP SAUSAGE.—After you have your sausage seasoned and well mixed, work it out into cakes and fry until it is done, but not overly done; then pack in jars and pour melted lard over until they are entirely covered. As the lard settles you may have to put more on, then tie up. I have tried this and it was like fresh sausage as long as it lasted, which was till August.

CREAM PIE.—(For Nabavo Jim.)—Pour 1 pint of sweet cream (not too rich) over 1 heaping cup of sugar; let it stand while you line two pie pans with nice crust. Beat the whites of 3 eggs to a froth, stir into the cream and sugar, flavor with nutmeg. Let it cool before eating.

CHESS CUSTARD.—One cupful of sugar; ½ cupful of butter; 1 pint of rich milk; yolks of 4 eggs; 2 tablespoonfuls of flour; 1 nutmeg. After baking, beat whites to stiff froth with sugar spread on the custard and return to stove to brown.

RAISIN PIE.—One cupful raisins; 1 cup of water; 1½ tablespoonfuls cornstarch; put water on raisins and boil 5 minutes; dissolve corn starch in a little cold water, 1 cupful sugar, added to raisins and boil 5 minutes longer. Bake with a rich upper and under crust.

CREAM PUFFS.—4 teacupfuls boiling water; ½ teacupful butter; 1 cupful of flour. Boil 3 minutes; when cold add 3 eggs, bake in muffin rings 20 minutes. Filling—1½ pt. sweet cream, flavor with lemon or vanilla, whip to stiff froth; split puffs and fill with the cream. Very nice.—KATHERINE SHERMAN.

CRULLERS.—1 pt. buttermilk, 2 cupfuls sugar, 3 eggs, 1 tablespoonful melted lard, 1 teaspoonful soda, a pinch of salt and flour enough to make a stiff dough. Roll and cut in any form you choose and fry in hot lard.—SARAH BRANDIS.

JOVELLE WATER.—Put 2 lbs. washing soda in a 2-gallon stone crock, and pour on 2 quarts of boiling water; stir with a stick until it is dissolved, then, when it is cold, add ½ lb. chloride of lime, free from lumps. Let it stand three or four days to dissolve, stirring it often. Strain it through a cloth and bottle. It will remove fruit stains, mildew, ink spots, in fact all stains, and bleaches the goods perfectly white and does not hurt the texture of the goods either. Dip the goods and lay in the sun and air; dip again when dry, if necessary. Be sure and put on your old dress, as it will remove color.—CYCLONE.

RIBBON CAKE.—1 cupful of butter, 3 of sugar, 4 of flour, 1 of sweet milk, whites of 10 eggs, 1½ teaspoonfuls of soda, same of cream tartar (or baking powder can be used instead), flavoring to taste; After this is well beaten take out 1 cupful for yellow cakes; to this, add the yolks of 2 eggs and 1 spoonful of flour; 2 cupfuls for white cake; 2 for brown cake, for this, take 3 large tablespoonfuls of chocolate, 3 teaspoonfuls of cinnamon, 1 of spice, 1 of nutmeg, ½ teaspoonful of cloves; 1 cupful for red cake, which is colored with a little bit of analine, or a little cochineal; put the red in the middle, then the brown; white next, then yellow.—MRS. C. A. H.

Three Things to Remember.

Hood's Sarsaparilla has the most MERIT.
Hood's Sarsaparilla has won unequalled SUCCESS.
Hood's Sarsaparilla accomplishes the greatest CURES.
Is it not the medicine for you?

Constipation is caused by loss of the peristaltic action of the bowels. Hood's Pills restore this action and invigorate the liver.

When She Listened.

Miss Gossippe—Do you pay much attention to what your husband says?

Mrs. Jealous—Not unless he talks in his sleep.—[N. Y. Sun.

HOME FLOWER GARDENS

ALL MAY HAVE THEM IF THEY WILL

Take the Trouble to Care for Them—Some Hints About What Is Best to Plant.

XI.

Now is the time when the most unpleasant part of having a flower garden comes in. The long continued rains followed by the warm days, have given, not only the flowers, but the weeds a good start, and if not removed while they are small the weeds will grow so much faster than the flowers, that they will soon take possession of the land. When the sun shines brightly and there is no breeze to help one to endure his ardent rays; the flies and mosquitoes friendly beyond all reason; the weeds not only numerous but hard to pull and the perspiration trickling down one's face and neck, making them feel sticky and generally uncomfortable—then is the time when the amateur gardener, unless she is a true lover of flowers, will decide that gardening does not pay and she will turn her thoughts and energies to more congenial work, and trusting to the green-house man for her flowers.

But if she will persevere, and comfort herself by repeating such cheering (?) maxims as—"There is no excellence without great labor"—"Perseverance conquers all things" (even weeds), "That which costs us nothing, is worth nothing to us," etc., she will, in due season, be rewarded by an abundance of flowers, to say nothing of the comfort of knowing that she has not been beaten by those miserable weeds. Small flower beds can be kept in order by the use of a common, three-tined, kitchen fork, but for beds of any size it is a great help to have a set of the garden tools put up expressly for the use of ladies and children. These sets contain a small spade, a rake, four-tined fork and a garden trowel, and cost from 90 cents to $1.75 per set. A hand weeder is also very convenient, especially for wide beds, as one can reach quite a distance to work with one. These cost 25 cents, and may be procured of any hardware store.

For those who do not have time or place for flowers, a bed of sweet herbs will repay all of the time required to care for it. A very small space in the garden will furnish a nice collection of herbs for use in the summer and to dry for domestic or medicinal purposes in the winter. These should be cut when in flower and hung in the shade to dry. When dry they may be tied in paper sacks and hung in the store-room, each sack being labeled properly, in order that the housekeeper may find, at once, what she needs. The leaves of sage can be cut as soon as they are of good size, dried in the oven, after the fire has been turned off, and several pickings may be had during the summer. A list of the most useful of these herbs would include sage, summer and winter savory, tansy, thyme, wormwood, saffron, sweet majoram, hoarhound, dill, catnip, peppermint, spearmint, sweet basil, balm, anise and arnica. The leaves of arnica steeped in alcohol, are invaluable for bruises, or soreness, and the home made preparation is generally superior to that found in the stores. Aside from the convenience of having these herbs, there is always a ready sale for properly prepared, dried herbs, and raising them could be made a source of considerable income if one choose to make a business of it.

I am very much pleased with the "Flower Department" of THE BLADE, as I am a great lover of flowers, especially roses. I have 30 different varieties of tea roses; have rarely failed in rooting slips of same. Will some one tell of a remedy for the green fly? The tobacco wash, which was always effective in the house, does not seem to answer out of doors. I used the same tobacco and same strength as I supposed, but still they increase. The English violets need partial shade, and (but not too rich) soil. They require transplanting or separating about every two years, but their exquisite fragrance fully repays one for all labor spent on them. My bed of violets has the sun about half the day, and does finely. If "M. Current" will take geranium slips off in July and plant them in three-inch pots, in rich earth, pinching off all buds until October, there will be an abundance of blossoms all winter. The most satisfactory way to care for geraniums in winter is to plant the slips in window boxes in July. Mine are 27 inches long, 4 inches wide and 4 inches deep. (Narrower and less deep will answer.)

Plant strong thrifty slips of different colors. A sunny window is most desirable for winter, but one of mine did well in a north window. Could we not have a "Flower Exchange" connected with this department?—"MILLIE."

Can some one tell me what is the reason that the buds of my climbing rose, blight? It is a house plant, a beautiful pink color, and though the buds grow large they do not open.—I. A. B.

MRS. C. H. SLATER.—The small black insect is Thrip and the green bug is Aphis, I think. I use tar soap suds strong. Sulpho-tobacco soap is good. Syringe well, then rinse; also, tobacco smoke is good, but all plants won't bear this treatment, if it is too strong. While smoking put a paper under and shake the plant.

FRANCES HOWARD.—Keep your old geraniums by all means, they will give you more bloom then slips, if properly treated. I put my old geraniums out of doors on the north side of the house in June. Give but little water. Rest them as well as you can. Of course you cut them back and keep all buds nipped off. In September repot with good soil. Don't use too large a pot, as they bloom better if a little root-bound. If I want new kinds I take the cuttings early, not later than June. I have had no experience with August cuttings. Eben Rexford says they don't bloom well.—CATHY M.

M. S. C.—Vick says: "Sow the seed of smilax in light soil, and when the seedlings have made a couple of inches in length prick them out into shallow boxes, and afterwards, as they require more room, pot them into small pots. In time they will need to be shifted into larger pots, and by the latter part of summer, if well grown, they will be ready to have their final removal to the place as pots in which their full growth is to be made. Give a full supply of water. When only a few plants are raised in pots and not cut they will remain in fine condition a long time. When the foliage begins to turn yellow the water supply should be gradually withheld until the plants are allowed a complete rest. In August or September these plants can be repotted in large pots and started into new growth. It is best to raise plants frequently from seed. Sow from December to February. After the second year their vigor is somewhat abated. Tobacco smoke injures this plant unless first syringed with clear water. Weak tobacco water may be used."—CATHY M.

Azrael, the Angel of Death,

Hovers nearer us, sometimes, than we are aware. It is safer far when we are unwell to suspect his propinquity than to ignore the possibility of his nearness. Caution is a trait in which the majority of mankind are constitutionally lacking. The proneness to disregard a "slight cold" is particularly striking. This minor ailment is, however, a predecessor of la grippe, a malady which when developed of the most fatal character, as mortuary statistics attest. After a chill, or when the premonitory symptoms of influenza—such as sneezing and shivering, succeeded by feverishness and dryness of the skin—are perceptible, immediate recourse should be had to Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a genial accelerator of the blood's circulation, which diffuses an agreeable, healthful warmth through the system inductive of perspiration, by means of which the complaint is expelled through the pores and its further tendency counteracted. Wonderfully efficacious too is the Bitters for malaria, constipation, liver complaint, rheumatism and kidney trouble. A wineglassful before retiring induces health yielding sleep.

FAIRY TALES.

BY FLAVEL SCOTT MINES.

The time I like for fairy tales,
Is when the day begins to die,
Just as the brilliant sunset pales,
And twilight shadows gather nigh.

When I can lie before the fire
That blazes with a ruddy light,
And hear the tales that never tire,
Of imp and fairy, gnome and sprite.

And sometimes as the shadows fall
Across the floor from every side,
A goblin dances on the wall,
And gnomes within the corners hide.

Then as the fire-light blazes high
We see the shadows run away,
And silently again draw nigh,
Like spirits of the wood at play.

And when the embers faintly glow,
Upon the smoke I see ascend
The little folk I love to know,
Who vanish at the story's end.
—[Harper's Young People.

For the Blade Young Folks.

A NOVEL FLOWER MISSION.

BY L. A. F.

Miss Dilly Dunbar stood in her front door-way, enjoying the sweetness of an early May morning.

From the green grass at her feet, to the blue sky overhead, she could see only fresh, spring beauty, and the little lady herself, though well past the last corner of "old-maiden ism," was so trim and dainty, with her bright eyes, and pink cheeks, and little grey curls bobbing about her face, that she seemed not at all out of place among the flowering shrubs that filled her door-yard.

Usually, such a morning would have made Miss Dilly perfectly happy; but to-day, something seemed to trouble her, judging from the anxious glances she cast now and then, toward the closed blinds of an upper window, under which a huge lilac bush lifted its plumes almost to the sill.

"I do hope Allston's girl isn't a lie-a-bed," she said to herself; "Jane can't a-bear to wait breakfast for anybody."

"Alston" was Miss Dilly's nephew, and his "girl" had arrived at her great aunt's on the previous evening, to stay all summer, or as Alston had written, "As long as you can agree." She was only thirteen, but had seemed so young-ladyish in her stylish traveling costume that Miss Dilly had been a little afraid of her; and Jane, the maid of all work, had viewed her with little favor, and privately pronounced her "stuck-up."

This worried Miss Dilly, for Jane's likes and dislikes were a power in the cottage, and, if Alston's girl should prove to be a lie-a-bed——!

"Good morning, auntie," cried a gay voice just then, as the green blinds of the upper window swung out, and a curly brown head appeared in the opening.

"Isn't it a lovely morning? I never in all my life smelled anything as sweet as these lilacs, and what a giant bush it is! I can reach the bunches from here! May I pick one?"

"As many as you please, dear child, but don't be long about it, for breakfast is waiting."

"I'll be down stairs in two twinklings," the girl answered; and down she came shortly afterward, with one of the purple plumes fastened in the belt of her gingham frock, and looking so much more like a little girl than she had done the night before, that Miss Dilly was delighted, and Jane's grim face softened a little.

After breakfast, the old lady helped her guest to hang away her clothes in the big closet off the best room, and before the bottom of the trunk was reached, sundry substantial presents for both mistress and maid, proved that Alston had remembered them, and put them in the best humor in the world with Miss Dolly herself.

All the morning she kept her aunt company, following her from attic to cellar, and at noon-time had learned the ins and outs of the place thoroughly and was ready to enjoy her visit.

About two hours after their mid-day dinner, Dolly was playing with the cat on the shady back door-step, when a smart little milk cart was driven into the yard. No one seemed to be coming to get the milk, so she ran into the house calling, "Jane! Jane! Aunt Dilly! here's the milk man. Where are the tickets?"

Jane came, smiling a little in her grim fashion. "He belongs here. We don't buy milk of him; he sells it for us. Miss Dunbar's got fifteen head of Jerseys down in the south paster; reckon you'll have to go and see 'em some day."

"Who is he?" asked Dolly, gazing with some curiosity on this milkman who "belonged" to Aunt Dilly.

"He's a boy she took to bring up when he wa'n't but five years old. He's seventeen now, and as stiddy as an eight-day clock. Stuart, this is Alston Dunbar's girl Dolly—Miss Dunbar's grandniece; she was expected, you know."

Stuart, coming in with an armful of empty milk cans, acknowledged the introduction as well as he could, and Dolly immediately asked to be taken to see the Jerseys.

"Wait 'till sundown, Miss Dolly," he answered. "It's powerful hot down there at this time of day." So, at sundown, when Stuart and Jane went to do the milking, Miss Dilly and her niece went with them.

On the way back to the house the young lady was very quiet, and Miss Dilly had begun to fear she was growing homesick, when her mind was set at rest by Dolly's asking suddenly:

"May I go in the milk cart to-morrow morning if I will get up early enough, Aunt Dilly?"

"Why, child, what an idea! I'm afraid your papa wouldn't like it, or your mamma either! No; I really don't think you can do it," and the old lady shook her gray curls quite decidedly.

"Oh, but please, Aunt Dilly! I've always thought what fun it would be to ride around with our milkman at home, and see all the different people that come out to the cart. Of course papa wouldn't let me do that, but I am sure he couldn't object now since this man is a member of the family, and I do want to go dreadfully Aunt Dilly."

The old lady felt obliged to make a few more protests, but in the end, Dolly's coaxing prevailed; and at 4 o'clock next morning she was seated beside Stuart in the gay little cart, waving a big bunch of lilacs to her aunt and Jane, who were watching as they drove away.

At 2 o'clock she came home, warm and tired and hungry, but well satisfied with her forenoon's pleasure.

"It was no end of fun, auntie," she said. "I supposed, from the nattiness of the cart that your customers were all 'tony' people; and I was ever so much more interested when I found out that you sell milk to very poor people only, and that at half price. Aunt Dilly, I think it was just lovely of you to think of doing that!"

"Why, my dear, it's very little I do about it. Stuart and Jane have the work to do," said Miss Dilly, deprecatingly.

"You only have to pay the expenses," laughed Dolly.

"Oh, but the route pays for itself, and gives me a very snug profit, I assure you," and Miss Dilly looked very worldly wise, indeed.

"I know how much good the profits do you, oh, mercenary Aunt Dilly! Stuart told me about it; you mustn't scold him either; for he could not help telling me: Papa says the secret of the Pyramids would be revealed, if I could get within speaking distance of the Sphynx.

I know how you give half the profits of the milk route to Jane, who is saving up to buy a chance in an "Old Ladies' Home" for her blind mother, and that the other half goes to Howard's college fund. I've found out what a money-making, grasping, hard-hearted person you are, and yet I am about to ask for a favor."

"You are a saucy girl I'm afraid," said her aunt, laughing in spite of herself. "But what is the favor?"

"May I go with the cart ——"

"Not to-morrow," interrupted the old lady. "It is too tiresome a trip for you to take every day."

"Well, then, the next day?"

"Perhaps."

"And may I have ever and ever so many bunches of lilacs to carry to your customers? You should have seen how delighted they were this morning, to have just a little bit from my nosegay. I had given it all away before we had gone a quarter of the way around."

Aunt Dilly demurred a little, and Jane objected strongly; saying Dolly was sure to catch something, going into all sorts of places like that; besides the flowers would litter up the cart, and "hender" Stuart.

But Dolly said she would hand out the flowers while he was measuring the milk, and she was sure she should not hinder him at all, and by dint of much coaxing she had her way, and on the next morning but one rode off in triumph, with a bushel or two of lilacs swinging in a hammock, close under the roof of the cart.

"They don't get in Stuart's way, up there, auntie," she cried gaily, as they drove away.

They came home half an hour later than usual, but with a budget of news that served to entertain the quiet household for many days.

"I never laughed so much, or had such work to keep from crying, as I have this morning," Dolly said.

"There was the stolidest little German girl came for the milk at one place. I saw her the other day, and wondered if anything could put a particle of expression into her face. To-day, when I made her understand that the flowers were hers, to keep, she forgot her milk, and went tearing into the house, her long, yellow braid of hair wagging from one side to the other, like a crazy pendulum, and she screaming at the top of her voice: 'Ach mutter, mutter! die blumen, die blumen!'

"As soon as we could stop laughing, Stuart carried the milk in, and he said they had put 'die blumen' into an old tin tea-pot, and the whole family were standing around, admiring it.

"At another place, a big, red-faced Irishman came out for the milk. He had a cob pipe in his mouth, but when I gave him the flowers, he handed the pipe to a little six-year-old, who stood there. 'Here, Patsy,' says he, 'hould me pipe will yez, while I carry in the posies; sure it's a shame to blow tobaccy smoke in the purty faces av 'em,' and he stalked into the house, as straight as a grenadier, holding the flowers at arm's length in front of him; while little Patsy swaggered along after him, puffing away at that dirty pipe, as if he enjoyed it."

"A baby like that!" cried Miss Dilly in horror.

"He's 'ould for his age,' I imagine," said Dolly, laughing, then sobering quickly, she continued:

"At the next house a woman came out with a sickly little baby in her arms. She was a new customer, and while Stuart was counting out her tickets, I had a little talk with her. She said the baby had never been well, and I believed her. Such little claws it had for fingers, and such a withered up little face. But you should have seen how it reached out for the lilacs. Its mother said it hadn't taken so much notice of anything before for weeks. I told her I was sure it would grow better now, with such good, rich milk to drink, and she said—well I don't remember just what she did say."

"I do," said Stuart quietly. "She said the flowers and Miss Dolly's bright face and pleasant words had made her and the baby both feel better."

"Now, Stuart, you need not have told that bit of blarney. To get even with you I shall tell them about your 'jularky.'"

Stuart's face reddened, and he beat a hasty retreat to the barn.

"That was a little colored girl," said Dolly, "about as old as I am, I think, but ever so much smaller. When I handed her the flowers she thanked me very prettily for them, and gave Stuart a comical nod and wink. She set her milk pail down on the walk, and had commenced arranging the flowers in her belt, when some one called out from the house, 'Heah, you Blanche Lilian, come 'long in here, will yo?' 'Laws, mammy,' Blanche Lilian responded, 'Can't you gib me time to 'range my caw-sage boo-kay?' A woolly head popped out of the window at that. 'Go 'long chile, who alls been givin' yo' a caw-sage boo kay I'd like to know,' said mammy. 'Listen at her once!' said Blanche Lilian scornfully. 'Wy, my jularkey, ob co'se,' she gave Stuart another wicked little wink, danced a break-down for our benefit, caught up her milk-pail and capered into the house, singing

'My jularky's mighty sly,
'Looks like he wuz pow'ful shy,
Do'an yo' see?
'Sits up solemn, nebber smile,
'Full ob jee-sum all the while,
Ooo law me!'"

She drew the last three words out, until they sounded more like a locomotive whistle than anything else, and vanished, with a parting smile at Stuart.

"I thought I never could stop laughing, what with her antics and Stuart's disgusted face."

She laughed again at the recollection, and Aunt Dilly and Jane joined her so heartily that Stuart heard them, and was obliged to smile a little himself, though to the dignified, quiet boy the little darkey's antics had been rather trying.

"Come, come, Dolly, don't tell us anything more until you have had your dinner," said Aunt Dilly, wiping her eyes and calling Stuart.

"Only one more, Auntie. That was a sewing woman; she just put her face right down into the flowers, and drew in great, long, breaths of sweetness. She said every breath made her feel stronger, and that they would be a help to her, all day long."

"Well, well," Aunt Dilly said thoughtfully. "Who would have thought any one would care so much for my old fashioned posies. If I had had an idea of it, I might have sent them some, long ago. Do you want to keep up your Flower Mission Dolly? After the lilacs are gone, there will be azaleas, and sweet peonies, pinks and roses and lots of other things coming along."

"Oh, if you will let me, Auntie. I'd love to do it, and I believe I can go twice a week without tiring me at all."

So Dolly's flower mission was inaugurated, and carried on with a right good will until she went home, early in September.

After that, Aunt Dilly picked the flowers and Stuart carried them, until the last of the chrysanthemums closed the season, and this spring the patrons of Miss Dunbar's milk route are looking forward eagerly toward the summer vacation, which will bring back the young lady and the flowers.

Prize Offered.

A prize will be given for the best set of ten puzzles, to be sent in by July 8. These puzzles must be *original* and varied. The prize will be a book from the pen of some good author, and well worth trying for.—ED.

1.—WHAT ARE WE?

We inhabit the greater portion of the temperate zone, but are more plentiful in the eastern part of America. We are about sixteen inches long, and of a sort of slate color, our heads being somewhat lighter than the remainder of our bodies. We have a dark, hazel ring around our necks, and our breasts are nearly white. Our tails are long, and all the feathers taper towards the point. Our most remarkable characteristic is our love of society, both in migration and during the period of incubation. In fact, we congregate in such prodigious numbers as almost to surpass belief, and which has no parallel among any other of the feathered tribes on the face of the earth. We are very swift of wing, and are almost untiring, being able to fly many miles without stopping to rest.

2.—DROP VOWEL PUZZLE.

Hrr f hfs n vllg strt,
Shp n th snnlght, blk n th drk,
Nd bth, frm th pbbls, n pssng sprk
Strck t b std flng frss nd flt.

ANNIE.

3.—GEOGRAPHICAL ACROSTIC.

A city in Huron county, Ohio.
A city in Pettis county, Missouri.
A city in Union county, Iowa.
A city in Elkhart county, Indiana.
A city in Dane county, Wisconsin.
A city in Steuben county, New York.
A town in Henry county, Ohio.
A city in Coles county, Illinois.
A city in Kenosha county, Wisconsin.
A city in Clinton county, Iowa.

The central letters spell the name of a great city.

MARY EDDY.

4.—ENIGMA (FLOWERS.)

A bird and an article used in writing. Part of a domestic fowl and also a conceited dandy. A wild animal and part of our dress. A stitch in needlework and a fastener. A useful bird and woe. A spice and where money is made. A word of endearment and a thorn.

GRACE REED.

5.—AUTHOR'S ACROSTIC.

"To him who in his love of nature holds communion with his visible forms she speaks in various language."

"What is so rare as a day in June?"

"Nothing is more usual than to see a couple of lawyers, who have been tearing each other to pieces in the court, embrace one another as soon as they are out of it."

"When I consider life; it's all a cheat;
Yet, fooled with hope, none favor the deceit,
Trust on, and think to-morrow will repay."

"Family likeness has often a deep sadness in it."

The initials of the authors of the above quotations, placed in order, show something of which every BLADE reader is fond.

MINNIE STEVENS.

6.—WORD ENIGMA.

My first is different parts of speech.
For next, each grasping hand would reach—
Especially with "the" combined,
For it superlative you'll find.
The same with gladness all would own,
From "tramp" to occupant of throne.
Last is a word that you must use
Whenever you express refuse.
My all's like desert bush that burned.
And yet was not to ashes turned.

W. S. H.

7.—CONUNDRUMS.

1. In my first my second sat, my third and fourth I ate.
2. What tune is everybody's favorite?

Answers.

1. Badger.
2. C O L U M N
O L I V E
L I K E
U V E
M E
N
3. Fire-tongs.
4. Forget-me-not; bread-fruit; gaunt-let; bran-dish; o-live; cart-ridge.
5. Columbian Exposition.
6. A willful man never wanted woe.
7. Glencoe.

SMART GOWNS IN SILK.

This Popular Fabric Is Now Used More Than Ever.

Fashion is having a quiet little flirtation with the silk manufacturers just now, and filling their coffers with pelf by popularizing all manner of silken fabrics for occasions where, for many seasons, only gowns of wool were considered elegant. For visiting, for carriage wear, and for the promenade, the smartest gowns are of heavy corded silk in light, gay colors. Some modification of the Directoire mode is best adapted for reproduction in those sumptuous and softly rustling materials. A pretty illustration in gray, worn recently by a girl with a skin fair enough to essay the test of the somewhat trying color, had the long coat shaped with considerable fullness and flare in its skirts, cut well away in front, and finished with broad reveres and a high collar of gold brocade on a silver-white ground. Costly buttons of painted porcelain ornamented the front on either side, and two more were at the bottom of the waist at the back, where the fullness was plaited to the waist. A fall of point de Venise, very fine and and creamy, covered the waistcoat, and fell from a high neckband at the throat. The sheath skirt was finished with three folds and an edge of galoon to correspond with that on the coat. Perhaps the most distinctive thing about the costume was the rich brocaded lining of the coat, and the frou frou of golden yellow frills revealed when the gown was lifted on the petticoat of pale yellow silk.

SOME OF HARRISON'S SAYINGS.

Gems of Thought and Language from His Various Addresses.

When hopes go out of the heart, and life becomes so hard that it is no longer sweet, men are not safe neighbors, and they are not good citizens.

If I were to select a watchword that I would have every young man write above his door, and on his heart, it would be that good word, "Fidelity."

I pity the man who wants a coat so cheap that the man or woman who produces the cloth or shapes it into a garment shall starve in the process.

If no ill happens to you that I no not wish and all the good comes to you that I do wish in your behalf, your lives will be full of pleasantness and peace.

I believe that our legislation should be as broad as our territory, should not be for classes, but should be always in the interest of all our people.

The captain who gives to the sea his cargo of goods that he may give safety and deliverance to his imperiled fellow men has fame; he who lands the cargo has only wages.

I hope that narrow sentiment that regards the authority of the United States or its officers as alien or strange has once and forever been extinguished in this land of ours.

It is quite worth the while, I think, for those who are charged with great public affairs now and then to turn aside from the routine of official duties and look into the faces of the people.

Let us divide upon tariff and finance, but let there never be a division among the American people upon this question, that nowhere shall the law be overturned in the interest of anybody.

It is well enough to have trees on the land and mines in the earth; but trees will be cut down and mines dug out, and the only thing that lasts is good soil in the hands of good husbandmen.

To Cleanse the System

Effectually yet gently, when costive or bilious or when the blood is impure or sluggish, to permanently cure habitual constipation, to awaken the kidneys and liver to a healthy activity, without irritating or weakening them, to dispel headaches, colds or fevers, use Syrup of Figs.

Very Truthful.

"Money talks, my boy, money talks," remarked Mr. Gotrox. "Strange, though, with the amount of talking it does," commented young Ardupe, "it so seldom gives itself away."—[Indianapolis Journal.

Strain On the Legs.

Small Boy (who has been playing ball for six hours)—My legs ache.

Anxious Mamma—What have you been doing?

Small Boy—I dunno. I did an example on the blackboard yesterday.

—Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer is unquestionably the best preservative of the hair. It is also curative of dandruff, tetter, and all scalp affections.

News of the Week.

THE BLADE is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give, first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and, lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION

DELIBERATING IN CHICAGO.

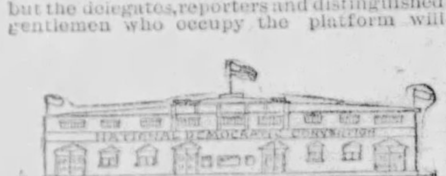
Cleveland and Gray Will Doubtless be the Ticket—Graphic Report of the Proceedings—The Platform.

CHICAGO, June 20.—The big wigwam for the Democratic convention on the Lake Front has the seating capacity desired, and is substantial and very conveniently arranged. It has a front, simply made—planks that the carpenters call "two by twelve," driven together with spikes and upheld by joists securely braced from the inside. The wood is pine from the forests of Northern Michigan and as sound and true as steel.

Its Length.

This front reaches along Michigan avenue 350 feet. Including the staircases and the plank walk leading to them the wigwam is 456 feet long on the Michigan avenue front, and through all this length it is bare, gaunt and uncompromising in its simplicity.

The main entrances to the wigwam are not from Michigan avenue, where they could not be made without serious inconvenience, but the delegates, reporters and distinguished gentlemen who occupy the platform will



Front Elevation Convention Hall.

Main Hall of Convention.

enter from this side. The main doorways are on the north and south sides of the wigwam. Six great stairways have been laid for the crowds that will gather to see the most momentous convention in the history of the great party. Four of these—two at each end—will be for the accommodation of the holders of seats on the main floor. The other two—one on each side—will accommodate the thousands entitled to the fine gallery seats.

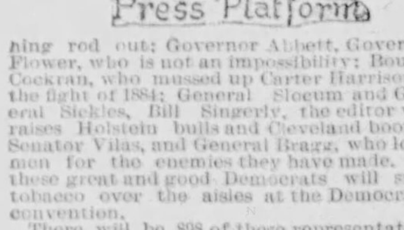
And how will this wigwam look inside? Imagine yourself the permanent chairman. You are standing on a little raised platform in the west end of the wigwam. You look toward the east. On each side of you sit the reporters. Their narrow tables are built on rising platforms, so that every man of them may easily watch the work of the delegates. There are 300 reporters at this convention, and all of them will be well provided for.

At your sides sit the secretaries of the convention. Below you are the official reporters. A band is playing in the gallery behind you. You look out upon the great open space of the wigwam. Before you there is a broad arena in which the men sit who will shape the course of Democracy for the autumn fight.

The Big Guns.

The Chicago men will fraternize with the idol, Richard Croker, who comes from the city of New York to lead the attack on Cleveland. Henry Watterson will be near by in the Kentucky delegation. Don Dickinson, Senator Vest, Governor Russell, of Massachusetts, Senator C. S. Brice, ex-Governor Campbell, ex-Senator Bayard, Senator Voorhees, eloquent General McKenzie, Senator Arthur P. Gorman, Pat Collins, Majah Jones, of St. Louis, Sam Hauser, from Montana, Governor Boyd, of Nebraska, Senator McPherson, of New Jersey, who has a light-

Gallery Diagram of Wigwam.

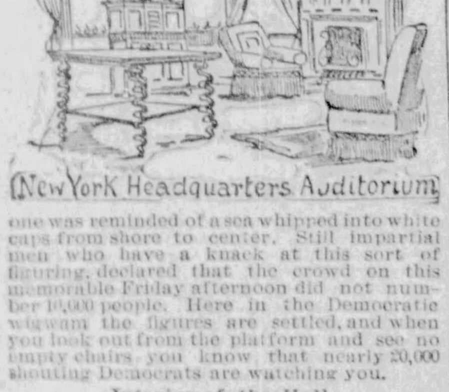


Press Platform.

ning rod out; Governor Abbett, Governor Flower, who is not an impossibility; Bourke Cockran, who mussed up Carter Harrison in the fight of 1884; General Slocum and General Sickles, Bill Singerly, the editor who raises Holstein bulls and Cleveland booms; Senator Vilas, and General Bragg, who loves men for the enemies they have made. All these great and good Democrats will swap tobacco over the aisles at the Democratic convention.

There will be 898 of these representatives of Democratic communities in the arena which would easily seat 1,500 of them.

The delegates occupy such an important part of the hall and they are individually so strong that they really dwarf the other 19,000 people who will be piled behind them. This hall you are looking upon holds 19,400 chairs. No such gathering as this was ever got together for a convention. In 1888 there was much rash talk about 15,000 people in the Republican convention at the uncompleted Auditorium. As a matter of fact, there could have been not more than 10,000, for the Auditorium completed will seat only 4,050 without stage seats. In the Exposition in 1884 about 12,000 men and women were present when the nominations were made. Minneapolis people and correspondents, taking the cue from them, vaguely estimated the crowd in the big Exposition hall as from 12,000 to 14,000. How accurate this was no one can tell, and it seemed impossible to woo a clear statement from the city managers. The crowd was certainly very big, and when the jolly woman on the platform waved her parasol and the Blaine mania swept the house


New York Headquarters Auditorium.

one was reminded of a sea whipped into white caps from shore to center. Still impartial men who have a knack at this sort of figuring declared that the crowd on this memorable Friday afternoon did not number 10,000 people. Here in the Democratic wigwam the figures are settled, and when you look out from the platform and see no empty chairs you know that nearly 20,000 shouting Democrats are watching you.

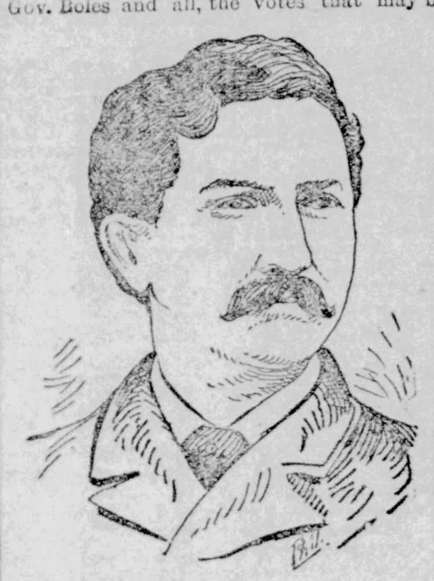
Interior of the Hall.

The interior of the hall is pretty without ornateness. In its way, leaving out the little touches of gayety imparted by the decorator, it is as simple as the outside. People are massed behind the platform and on both sides, and before you they rise tier on tier to the ceiling. It is a strain on the eyes to follow them to the furthermost line of black and white deep under the galleries. From the platform these folks, jammed against the pine wall, seem miles and miles away. But they can hear well, for the building has been finely arranged, and the voices of the delegates are not lost in the great open space, as one might suppose they would be.

CHICAGO, June 20.—With the beat of drums, the blare of trumpets, the ceaseless tramp of fresh additions to the Democratic forces already assembled in the city, the waving of banners, all the manifestations of exuberant enthusiasm common to a National political campaign the day immediately preceding the convention opens. The hotel corridors echo the incessant hum of conversation and the cheers with which the names of favorite candidates are greeted by their respective admirers. After a night's rest, in which the energies of delegates have become recuperated, the bustling activity of every section is more notable than it has been any day up to the present.

The Latest Figures.

The Cleveland managers worked till an early hour this morning in order to secure the most complete reports from the various delegations, and the claim is now made that, granting to Senator Hill, Senator Gorman, Gov. Boies and all, the votes that may be


WILLIAM F. HARRITY.
(Pennsylvania.)

pledged them and those considered doubtful, Mr. Cleveland has 593 cast-iron, rock-ribbed, copper-bound delegates who will stick until the ex-President is again named for the highest office in the gift of the people. Herewith are given the figures:

	No. of Delegates	Cleveland.
Alabama	22	16
Arizona	2	2
Arkansas	16	..
California	18	18
Colorado	8	..
Connecticut	12	12
Delaware	6	6
District of Columbia	2	2
Florida	8	4
Georgia	26	18
Idaho	6	..
Illinois	48	48
Indiana	30	13
Iowa	26	..
Kansas	20	20
Kentucky	26	9
Louisiana	16	8
Maine	12	11
Maryland	16	..
Massachusetts	30	30
Michigan	28	28
Minnesota	18	18
Mississippi	18	5
Missouri	34	34
Montana	6	3
Nebraska	16	13
Nevada	6	..
New Hampshire	8	8
New Jersey	20	20
New Mexico	2	2
New York	72	..
North Carolina	22	12
North Dakota	6	6
Ohio	46	16
Oklahoma	2	..
Oregon	8	8
Pennsylvania	64	64
Rhode Island	8	8
South Carolina	18	1
South Dakota	8	8
Tennessee	24	24
Texas	30	20
Utah	2	1
Vermont	8	8
Virginia	24	13
Washington	8	8
West Virginia	12	9
Wisconsin	24	24
Wyoming	6	3
Total	898	580

Necessary to choice, 599.

CLEVELAND AND GRAY.

That Is Believed at Present to Be the Ticket.

CHICAGO, June 20.—One of the surprises of the morning was the flat statement of Mr. Taggart, the committeeman from Indiana, that the 30 votes of that state would be cast for Cleveland on the first ballot, and that Governor Gray's name would not be brought before the convention by Senator Voorhees or by anybody else.

"I have just left Senator Voorhees," said Mr. Taggart, "and we talked over the whole situation. He is convinced that it would be a friendly act to introduce Governor Gray's name and I think he has made up his mind to advise the governor to that effect. Of course his position is a delicate one, and you must see him yourself for any statement about his position. All that I know is what Senator Voorhees himself told me. He is as you know, a consummate politician, and he has examined the position here so carefully that there are few men on the ground who know as well as he does just how the convention is trending. He sees that it is Cleveland and nobody but Cleveland, and naturally he does not want to sacrifice his friend. He told me as much, although not in those words. Senator Voorhees left upon my mind the strong impression that the Gray men had decided to cast their whole vote for Cleveland, which will make Indiana solid for the ex-president from the first ballot on. It is difficult for anybody outside of Indiana to understand how much this thing means. Governor Gray's friends have examined the position carefully, and they see nothing in it but Cleveland. They are not going to sacrifice their friend, the governor, in an unavailing candidacy, and I have little doubt that Gov. Gray himself will agree with his representatives here that they are doing the wisest and best thing in concluding not to present his name to the convention."

"Does that mean that Gray will be the candidate for Vice President?"

"I know nothing about that. My own feelings as an Irishman would be to see Gray's name upon the ticket, but your question suggests that some sort of an understanding had been arrived at. This, I assure you, is not the case. The friends of Mr. Gray in Indiana, who number a large part of our delegation, have satisfied themselves that the Democracy of the country demands Cleveland before any other man. The result is that like good Democrats they are prepared to meet the views of the country.

"The Associated Press can, I believe, safely predict that Indiana will cast all of her 30 votes for Cleveland in the first ballot—I myself, believe that that is the only ballot there will be."

"And after Cleveland is nominated what will become of Gray?"

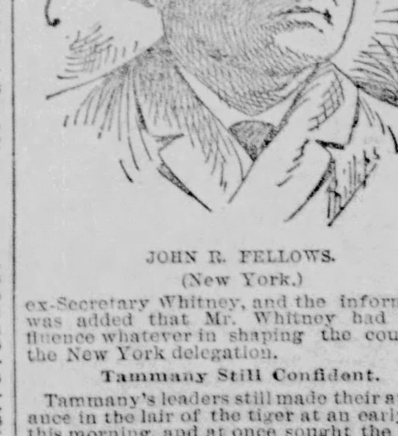
"Well, the party will naturally come West for a candidate for the second place on the ticket. Mr. Gray has given unmistakable proof of his strength in Indiana, and Indiana will be the chief battle ground of the campaign after New York. A ticket made up of Cleveland and Gray would satisfy a great many Democrats."

TAMMANY IN CONFERENCE.

The New York Braves Behind Closed Doors Last Night.

CHICAGO, June 20.—Lively interest was aroused when the New York delegation went into session last night behind closed doors at the Tammany headquarters in the Auditorium. When the meeting adjourned Secretary De Freist gave out an address which had been adopted, declaring success to be the test of popularity and showing that Hill had never yet been defeated. The New York senator's long series of achievements were set forth at length, and the declaration is made that the fruits of the Democratic victories won in New York under his leadership are now at stake, with the electoral vote of New York absolutely necessary to the success of the Democratic national ticket.

The report submitted at the meeting by the envoys sent to the different state delegations in the interest of Senator Hill were announced to be of the most satisfactory tenor. It was emphatically denied that there had been any conferences between Croker or any other of the Hill leaders with


JOHN R. FELLOWS.
(New York.)

ex-Secretary Whitney, and the information was added that Mr. Whitney had no influence whatever in shaping the course of the New York delegation.

Tammany Still Confident.

Tammany's leaders still made their appearance in the lair of the tiger at an early hour this morning, and at once sought the seclusion of their conference chambers. Governor Flower, Gen. Slocum, Gen. Sickles, Mayor Grant, Messrs. Grant, Messrs. Murphy and Crocker were all present.

Frequent arrivals in the persons of delegates from other states than New York kept the door swinging almost constantly. It was asserted that many chiefs were in a cheerful frame of mind and their confidence unshaken. When Chief Murphy was shown the figures claimed by the Cleveland leaders for their champion, 572 votes, he exclaimed with enthusiasm: "Then we have got him beat, and they know it. Cleveland can't get 540 votes on the first ballot, no matter what they do."

FACTS AND FIGURES, NOW.

Indiana Torn up by Factions and Dissensions.

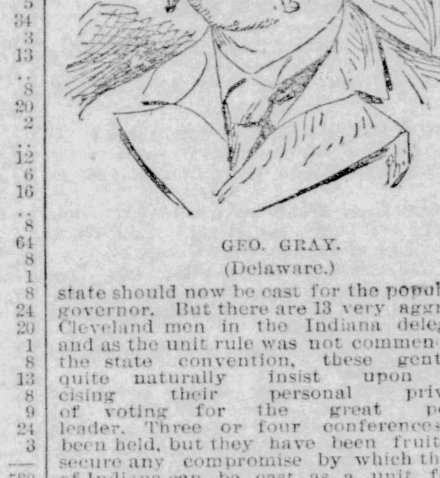
CHICAGO, June 20.—The extravagant claims and the pretentious estimates which have characterized the campaign of the Cleveland and anti-Cleveland factions during the past week, are gradually giving way to facts and figures. Delegates from every state and territory are in the city this morning, and the work of ascertaining the Presidential preferences of individual delegates is progressing so rapidly, and the relative strength of the Cleveland and anti-Cleveland factions is so nearly known that the only element of doubt now remaining affects those states which are suspected of having secret predilections for favorite sons.

The managers of the ex-President's campaign this morning display with a great deal ostentation a carefully prepared table which gives Cleveland 580 votes on the first ballot—just 19 votes short of the two-thirds for a nomination. The anti-Cleveland factions, among which may be included not only the forces of Senator Hill, but also those of Boies, Gray, and the secret but very earnest workers of Senator Gorman, deride as unreasonably extravagant, these figures of the Cleveland leaders, and assert that their investigations show that the ex-President is assured but little over a majority on the first ballot. They still maintain that the failure of Cleveland to be nominated on the first ballot will so demoralize his forces that a rapid disintegration of Cleveland's strength will immediately follow, and the race will then become one for the dark horses.

Dissension in Indiana.

Indiana, that state whose vote has regularly been the bone of contention in every Democratic convention for nearly a quarter of a century, again presents the spectacle of dissension, discord and factional quarrels. The state convention of a few weeks ago found it expedient to smooth the pathway of the present by borrowing of the future, and the day has now arrived when the debt with interest must be met. The state convention, in order to allay factional differences, endorsed in general terms the record of the ex-President, and then eulogized ex-Gov. Isaac P. Gray as the logical leader to whom the nation should turn for the Moses to lead the party out of the maze of its difficulties in the failure of Cleveland's nomination.

The result of all this is that Governor Gray's friends, who number about 17 of the 30 votes of the Indiana delegation, are insisting that the solid vote of the Hoosier


GEO. GRAY.
(Delaware.)

state should now be cast for the popular ex-governor. But there are 13 very aggressive Cleveland men in the Indiana delegation and as the unit rule was not commended by the state convention, these gentlemen quite naturally insist upon exercising their personal privileges of voting for the great popular leader. Three or four conferences have been held, but they have been fruitless to secure any compromise by which the vote of Indiana can be cast as a unit for any candidate, and the situation this morning gives indications that the Hoosier delegation may go to pieces on the great crises of the opening ballot and cast seventeen votes for Isaac Pusey Gray and thirteen votes for Grover Cleveland.

CLEVELAND AND GRAY

Will Be the Democratic Nominees—The Platform.

CHICAGO, May 21.—(Special.)—Cal. Brice put the entire result of all the work done by the Cleveland and anti-Cleveland men yesterday into a nutshell when he said to a reporter: "I do not think Mr. Cleveland's nomination advisible, but as matters now stand, it seems inevitable." And it is singular to find how many delegates there are here who feel the same way.

The sentiment that Cleveland cannot make a winning race against Harrison, if he is nominated, is singularly strong, even among the Cleveland men themselves. Probably the reader asks himself, "Then why not take some other man?" Because there is not one of the other aspirants who is suitable. Campbell could not carry his own state, nor could Boies; and as for Calvin S. Brice, he could carry neither of the states to which he is credited—neither New York nor Ohio. Gray is not above the level of a ward politician, and is regarded as too small a man for first place; the Vice Presidency is all that he can aspire to, as the tail of the Cleveland kite.

Senator Palmer, of Illinois, elicits no enthusiasm, especially at the South. He is a renegade Republican, was in the Federal army, and is too old anyhow, is the way the Dixie delegates put it. Carlisle is from Kentucky, and the Democrats of the West are afraid to go into the fight with a Southern leader. They fear a revival of the old animosities of the war era.

To nominate Hill would be to put Tammany in control of the national Democracy; and he could never get the votes of the sincere admirers of Cleveland because of his

HUGH J. GRANT.
(New York.)

snap convention racket, by which he set up New York against the ex-President. Gorman has but few friends outside of the professional politicians, and there you are.

The events of yesterday put a quietus upon the effort to defeat Cleveland by arraying a multiplicity of candidates and playing the "favorite son" game. Gorman thought better of it, and refused to allow his name to be presented to the convention as a candidate, the possibility of which was discussed in these dispatches yesterday. Campbell was discovered to be, as Ohio people knew quite well, a pronounced Cleveland man. The Carlisle candidacy never has meant anything. Palmer's action, as soon as he arrived from Washington, made it certain that Illinois will be pretty solid for the ex-President. Nobody was left out in the open field but Boies and Hill.

The Claims for Cleveland.

Last night the Cleveland forces gave it out straight that they have 556 votes certain, and that they will control the preliminary organization of the convention. This announcement is part of the new programme they put into operation yesterday. They declare they will make their power felt in the convention by way of giving warning to some of the anti-Cleveland kickers. The talk last night was that they will to-day defeat W. C. Owens, of Kentucky, who has been selected as temporary chairman by the national committee, after a stout fight. They will put up Wm. L. Wilson, of West Virginia—better known as "Windy" Wilson—who was substituted on the delegation from that state for the purpose, and let the convention decide.

Furthermore, they are going to push the case of the delegates named by the Syracuse anti-snap convention, not with any real desire to seat them, but to be able to get before the convention the reasons why they think Cleveland can carry New York. The cry of Tammany is that he can not; and there are a good many delegates who want to vote for Cleveland, but feel that he will be weak in the pivotal state—pivotal at least for the Democrats; for it is certain that they can not possibly win in November unless they can carry New York, while it is true that the Republicans can win and not carry it. Or, to put it another way. The Democrats

CHAS. A. DANA.
(Ed. N. Y. Sun.)

may lose, even with New York. And to make the proof that Cleveland can triumph in the Empire state, his friends have that big list of 200,000 Democrats of that state who believe in Cleveland. This monster petition, they say, will be gotten before the convention somehow, and in such shape as to convert those Southern delegates who are wavering for fear Cleveland will be knocked out in his own state.

So this morning opened with everybody conceding Cleveland's nomination on the first ballot, even Tammany. The Cleveland leaders met last night at a council, called by Commander-in-Chief Whitney, and proceeded to a careful consideration of the situation. After a most careful scrutiny of the reports from every state, and the rejection of every vote that seemed in the least doubtful, it was found that Cleveland had 601 votes, which would certainly elect him.

This point being finally settled, the council considered other points in the campaign, and decided to make no fight on the temporary chairmanship, but put Wilson for permanent chairman of the convention, and let Owens have the temporary honor.

Abbett Will Name Cleveland.

Governor Leon Abbett, of New Jersey, was fixed upon to make the Cleveland nominating speech, and everything made ready to put the programme through. The feeling among the Democratic masses that Cleveland is the man of destiny, and the one most certain to win, has been the rock in the path of all other aspirants. Of the various efforts the anti-Cleveland men have made here, the most notable was that for Gorman. The anti-Cleveland men offered Gorman 347 votes certain, and asked him to consent to the use of his name. He took a look over the field, and asked where the additional 53 votes were to come from which were necessary to win. No one could tell him, and that settled it. Gorman is far too astute to play the cat to pull Tammany's chestnuts out of the fire. He did not wish to fight unless sure of winning. Boies and Hill will be the only candidates besides Cleveland, unless their supporters conclude to pull them off. The Boies men this morning began to talk of second place, but their time has gone by. Gray, of Indiana, is booked for the Vice Presidency.

The Platform.

The platform will straddle the silver question, by having that resolution so worded that it can be claimed in the states where the silver feeling is in the majority, to favor the policy, while in the East it will be interpreted in the sense of Cleveland's anti-silver letter and his well known views in favor of gold.

The tariff plank will be strongly tariff reform, with a reservation that will mean tariff for revenue only. Gorman will be rewarded for keeping out of the the anti-Cleveland fight by being

DON. M. DICKINSON.
(Michigan.)

given some recognition in the plank which will denounce the Federal elections bill, as the successful leader in its defeat in a Senate controlled by the opposite party. The convention will be uneventful and could, without doubt, close up its work to-morrow if it were so desired, but it will last over until Thursday, on which day Cleveland and Gray will be nominated. S. S. KNABENSHUE.

TAMMANY'S LATE MANIFESTO.

It Claims That Cleveland Can Not Carry New York.

CHICAGO, June 21.—Tammany is given much to shouting but little to talking. Last night, however, they concluded that the claims of the Cleveland literature bureau merited some rebuke and issued the following official notice:

"ROOMS OF THE
"NEW YORK STATE DELEGATION,
"CHICAGO, June 20, 1892.

"In reply to inquiries addressed to us by delegates from states instructed to vote for Mr. Grover Cleveland, of New York, the delegates of New York, with a deep sense of responsibility to the Democracy of the United States, are constrained to make answer that in our best judgment Mr. Cleveland's nomination would imperil the success of the party and would expose it to the loss of the electoral vote of the state. (Signed)
"EDWARD MURPHY, JR., Chairman.
"CHARLES R. DEFREEST, Secretary."

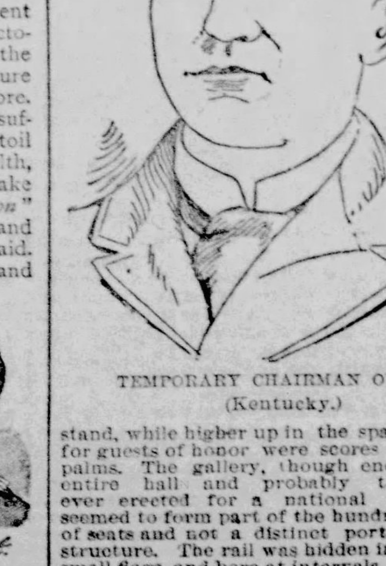
AN IMMENSE CIRCUS TENT.

The Eye Bewildered With the Vista of Seats.

CHICAGO, June 21.—A circus tent trebly magnified, with a dozen huge white pendants stretching from covering to floor—that was the appearance of the big Democratic wigwam when the national convention assembled to-day. The supposed pendants of shining canvas were in reality stout posts supporting what appeared to be a mammoth circular canopy floating in the sky, but in reality a substantial roof of wood raised some distance above the walls to admit light and air above from every direction.

Silken banners of blue, inscribed with the names of the states and distributed about the area of floor forming the center of the structure, showed where the votes were to come from that within a few hours at the most would name the winning candidate. All around were the rising tiers of seats containing the spectators, who if they could not vote in the convention, were at least able to cheer and yell to their heart's content.

The chairman's desk, the same over which Cleveland and Hendricks were nominated in 1884, was surmounted by two immense bouquets of daisies, peonies and ferns. Thousands of fresh foliage were piled against the tables of the newspaper men on each side of the speaker's


TEMPORARY CHAIRMAN OWENS.
(Kentucky.)

stand, while higher up in the space reserved for guests of honor were scores of nodding palms. The gallery, though encircling the entire hall and probably the largest ever erected for a national convention seemed to form part of the hundreds of tiers of seats and not a distinct portion of the structure. The rail was hidden in countless small flags, and bore at intervals the shields of the various states and the portraits of a score of honored Democrats of the past Hendricks and Douglas and others back to the beginning of the party.

THE GAVEL FALLS FOR ORDER.

The Convention Begins Work at 12:45 O'clock.

Chairman Brice, of the national committee, arose and commanded silence, after which he presented Rev. John Rouse, who offered prayer at 12:45.

The National committee reported the following list of officers for the temporary organization:

Chairman, Hon. Wm. C. Owens, of Kentucky; secretary, Simon P. Sherin, of Indiana; assistant secretaries, Edward L. Merritt, of Illinois; Wm. H. Doyle, of Pennsylvania; Hambleton Shepard, of Virginia; Clinton Tillery, of Missouri; L. E. Rowley, of Michigan; Robert E. Wilson, of Mississippi; Charles R. DeFreest, of New York; Charles C. Strain, of Illinois; principal reading clerk, Hon. Nicholas Bell, Missouri; assistant reading clerks, Martin Morrison, Indiana; Cato Sells, of Iowa; Bernard Brown, of Montana; Wm. H. Thompson, of Michigan; Henry J. Lyan, of Tennessee; sergeant-at-arms, Richard J. Bright, of Indiana; official stenographer, Edward B. Dickinson, of New York.

Secretary Sheerin announced the temporary organization: Wm. C. Owens, of Kentucky, temporary chairman; S. H. Perin, principal reading clerk; Nicholas M. Bell, of Missouri; sergeant-at-arms, Richard J. Bright, of Indiana. Charles Jewett, of Indiana; Thomas Wilson, of Minnesota, and A. D. Stevenson, of Illinois, were named to attend Mr. Owens to the speaker's chair.

Chairman Owens's Speech.

Mr. Owens spoke as follows:

Two great dangers menace the Democratic party. One is external, the other internal; the first is the organized machinery of organized capital, supported by the whole power of the government; the second is the tendency among Democrats to make issues among themselves. Two needs therefore stand before us indispensable to success: unity and harmony. Of the one this chair and gavel stand representative; it remains for you to supply the other.

In this spirit I greet you fellow-Democrats, as the advance guard of a grand army sent forward to blaze a pathway to victory. How momentous is your responsibility, I need not tell you. If you work in wisdom, the millions toiling in shop, and mine, and field, will rise up and call you blessed. The roll call of the Republic attests its heart and its conscience is with us in the war with the party of greed. The best thought of our party is a platform that challenges the approbation and invites the support of the people. We can succeed, we must do more; we must deserve success. Above the wreck, if need be, of selfish combinations we must rear a tem-

W. G. EWING.
(New York.)

ple to the plain people and build a shrine so broad that every lover of his kind may kneel. The burden must be lifted from the back of toil, and to that end it has a right to demand that whoever bears our banner must lift it above the smoke of conflict and the din of faction, that every Democrat of the union may follow its lead in exultant and irresistible combat. Let me not mistake. The gravity of the situation demands the broadest patriotism and every needful sacrifice. Our work but begins here. Under the suns of summer and the frosts of autumn, we must carry it forward with unfaltering courage to a triumphant close.

This again must be a campaign of education. The study of the cornfield begun in the West and South, and must be carried into every hamlet of the East and North. The people must learn their true relation to the tax gatherer. They must learn that no railroad presidents champion the tribunes of the people; no task-masters write our tariff bills. They must learn too that for personal and political advantage their country was menaced by the threat of war, and they will learn with shame and regret that on the day the warlike message of their President was read in the halls of Congress, the peaceful response of the little eight by ten republic of Chile accepting the terms of the Presidential ultimatum was read in every capital of the world. Our opponents must be measured by their deeds and not by their professions.

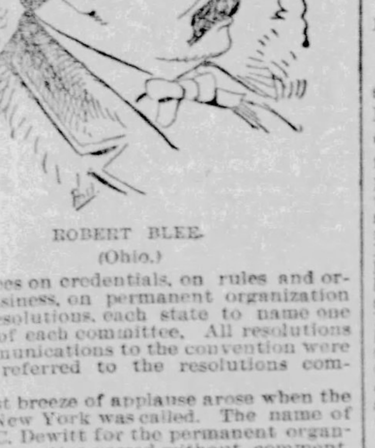
The Fifty-first Congress wrote the blackest page in our legislative history and became a thing of the past. It challenged the approval of the people, and they responded in tones so portentous that it seemed the voice of God. With a unanimity that finds no parallel in the story of popular government, they determined that $1,000,000,000 was far too much to pay for such a museum of freaks. If we but permit it they will stand by their verdict.

That our cause may triumph, let us work in kindness. In the heat of contention let us not forget that our political brothers may be just as honest and perhaps better informed. Impelled by one purpose, the public good, we will free ourselves from the bickerings and heartburnings that characterized the Republican party when its Marshall Ney went down at Minneapolis before the mailed legions of the bread and butter brigade.

The speaker's voice was of good timbre, and penetrated to the farthest recesses of the gallery, and his remarks were cheered to the echo.

The Committees Called.

At the close of Mr. Owens's speech, upon motion of Delegate White, of California, the roll was called for the constitution of the


ROBERT BLEE.
(Ohio.)

committees on credentials, on rules and order of business, on permanent organization and on resolutions, each state to name one member of each committee. All resolutions and communications to the convention were ordered referred to the resolutions committee.

The first breeze of applause arose when the state of New York was called. The name of William C. Dewitt for the permanent organization committee passed without comment. Roswell P. Flower's name caused a ripple and Bourke Cochran's name was cheered with a hearty burst of applause.

Yelled for Daniels.

John W. Daniels, of Virginia, was a name that was greeted with hearty yelling. "Alaska," shouted Nicholas Bell, the secretary, and a paper was sent up from the two lone delegates from the far away North. Great merriment accompanied the reading of one of the two for three of the committees.

Delegate Holman, of Oregon, announced that he had just received a telegram from Portland, Oregon, that the strongest Republican city on the coast had given 1,000 Democratic majority, instead of 2,000 Republican majority, which had previously been the case.

Delegate Cable, of Illinois, then offered this:

Resolved, That this convention tender its profound sympathy to that distinguished American, James G. Blaine, in the heavy affliction which has befallen him.

Its reading was interrupted by the loudest applause up to the present time, and when its reading was resumed and finished it was adopted unanimously.

Mr. Swett, of the Maine delegation, in behalf of the Democracy of Maine, thanked the delegates for the sympathy which they had extended to the distinguished resident of their state.

"God forbid," he said, "that the Democracy of Maine, or of any other state, should hesitate to tender their sympathy in the presence of that grim tyrant who wipes out all political lines and levels all ranks.

"From the misfortunes and bereavements which have come upon the distinguished gentleman in the past two years, it may be said that one woe does tread upon another's heel, so fast do they follow. Only in a Democratic national convention can we," Mr. Sweet said in conclusion, "extend to him the sympathy which comes from every section and every state."

Mr. Swett's remarks were greeted with applause and cries of "Good."

An invitation from President Baker, of the World's Columbian Exposition, was read, inviting the delegates to visit the grounds of the exposition.

On motion of Delegate Bragg of Wisconsin, the convention then at 2 p. m. adjourned until 11 o'clock to-morrow.

THE ANTE-CONVENTION FIGHT.

So Far Mr. Cleveland Has Had Away the Best of the Fight.

CHICAGO, June 21.—The anti-convention struggle has ended, and if a ballot should be taken when the delegates assemble in the wigwam at noon to-day, according to present predictions, Cleveland would be declared the nominee of the Democratic party by a practically unanimous vote. In other words, the situation has not changed since last night.

As indicated in these dispatches then, Cleveland and Gray will make up the Presidential ticket of 1892. From the start the shrewdest observers saw that the ex-President held a commanding lead. Now the field is clear, the battle seems to be over, and except some sudden change, possible only in the ever shifting game of politics, takes place, it is probable that before two days have passed the work of the convention will have ended. Croker, Tammany and Hill, recognizing the failure to secure that good Western man upon whom it was hoped the anti-Cleveland elements might be united, have begun to recognize the futility of carrying the fight any further. The latest official figures, compiled by Whitney and Don M. Dickinson, give Cleveland 601 votes, two more than are necessary for the requisite two-thirds majority.

An estimate by those who appear to be competent judges fixes the time for the close by the great gathering at Wednesday afternoon or Thursday morning. At all events the convention should be an extremely brief one. The contested seats are few aside from the New York contest, which is not likely to be of a lengthy character.

It is not likely that there will be much delay in the committee on credentials or platform. As for the latter, the conservative resolution introduced with regard to the silver question will hardly be opposed by any other than those representing the silver states, who will not exercise any marked influence in the general body of delegates. But the convention will assemble at noon, and then it will be possible to make a forecast with something of that certainty which belongs to the man who does not prophesy till he knows.

DEMOCRACY OF NEW YORK.

It Has Nothing to Lose in the Present Fight.

CHICAGO, June 21.—With regard to the position of the New York delegates, Secretary DeFreest has this to say: "The Democracy of New York has nothing to lose in this fight. We will carry the cities and the legislature the same as usual. We have no state ticket this year—nothing to invoke enthusiasm of a local character, and I fear Mr. Harrison will have a much easier time of it next November than he had in 1888 in case Cleveland is nominated. The South will be the loser if Cleveland is nominated. Congressional districts of the North, now filled by Democrats, will be redeemed by the Republicans, and the possibly of another Force bill this time pressed to successful issue confronts them. The South is awakening to this danger, and is greatly alarmed about it. The statements of Southern delegates made in our headquarters to-day confirm this."

CONSTITUTIONAL AMENDMENT.

It Will Be Sent to the Committee on Resolutions.

CHICAGO, June 21.—The National League for the Protection of American institutions has sent an appeal to the Democratic national committee, which will send it to the committee on platform of the convention, to insert the following proposed constitutional amendment in its platform:

No state shall pass any law respecting an establishment of religion or prohibiting the free exercise thereof, or use its property or credit, or any money raised by taxation, or authorize either to be used for the purpose of founding, maintaining, or aiding, by appropriation, payment for services, expenses, or otherwise, any church, religious denomination or religious society, or any institution, society, or undertaking which is wholly or in part under sectarian or ecclesiastical control.

May be Beaten, But Will Not Surrender.

WASHINGTON, June 21.—Much has been printed and said of late in the nature of gossip respecting the intentions of Senator David B. Hill, and among other things it has been said that some of his friends have been charged to withdraw his name from the contest for the Democratic Presidential nomination. It can now be stated as a fact that Senator Hill has not withdrawn, and does not propose to withdraw. He may be beaten, but will never surrender. He will fight it out to the end.

Foster Addresses the Senate.

WASHINGTON, June 21.—Secretary Foster has sent a letter to the Senate, recommending that the provisions of the act of June 8, 1872, be extended to the treasury notes authorized by the act of June 14, 1890. Under the act approved July 14, 1890, there have been issued in payment for silver bullion purchased, as shown by the statement published June 1, 1892, treasury notes in the amount of $97,391,786.

TO NOTIFY WHITELAW REID.

The Committee Will Go to Ophir Farm This Afternoon.

WHITE PLAINS, June 21.—The committee of the National Republican convention to give Mr. Whitelaw Reid the official notification of his nomination as Vice President, will arrive at White Plains to-day in parlor cars attached to the west 3 a. m. train for New York on the Harlem road, and will proceed immediately to the Ophir farm in carriages.

It is understood that the committee for similar notification to President Harrison, or a considerable number of them, will also be present, including Governor McKinley. The formal ceremonies will be short, and the committee will return to New York on the train leaving here at 4:35 p. m. in time for the ratification meeting in Music hall.

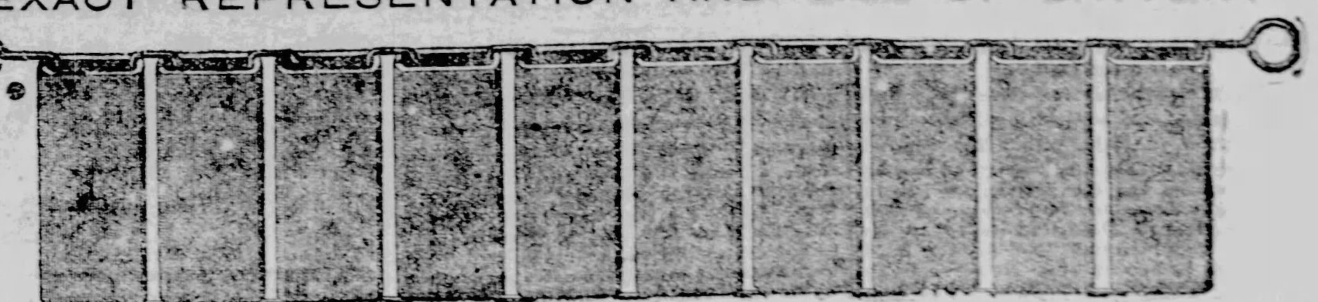
THAT FAMOUS TARIFF MESSAGE.

Ike Hill Says That John G. Carlisle Wrote It.

MASSILLON, O., June 17.—A delegate to the Democratic state convention told of a speech made by Sergeant-at-arms Ike Hill, of the National House, in one of the parlors of the Neil House at Columbus which contained some political history heretofore unwritten.

After dwelling at length upon the great friendship existing between him and John G. Carlisle, the valiant and gallant Ike startled his audience with the statement that he had seen the original draft of President Cleveland's tariff message in 1887, and that it was in the ex-speaker's handwriting.

EXACT REPRESENTATION AND SIZE OF BATTERY



USED IN THE

[TRADE MARK.]
DR. A. OWEN.

OWEN ELECTRIC BELT.

SPECIALLY RECOMMENDED FOR THE CURE OF ACUTE, CHRONIC AND NERVOUS DISEASES.

NO DOUBT

More People are Cured of Various Diseases by the Owen Electric Belt than any One Remedy Under the Sun.

A VALUE PLACED ON THE OWEN ELECTRIC BELT.

FALCONER, N. Y., March 14, 1892.
The Owen Electric Belt Co.
Gentlemen—One year ago I was so bad with rheumatism that I could not attend to my business. At two different times I could not turn over in bed. I was very costive, have been so all my life, and tried doctors and everything, without any help, but for a short time.
I thought I would get a belt for some time, but my friends thought it was no good; but I got so bad that I had to do something, and bought a No. 4 Owen's Electric Belt, and it has done me more good than all the medicine in the world. I would not take $500 for it if I could not get another one.
I have sold ten belts since, and they are all giving good satisfaction as far as I know. I could sell more if I had the time, but I am working every day in our mill, and never felt better in my life than in the past year, and I give the belt the credit.
Hoping I can help any one who is troubled as I was, I would gladly do so.
Yours truly, L. W. WARREN.

RESCUED FROM THE GRAVE IN THE LAND OF FLOWERS.

HOMOSASSA, Fla., May 9, 1892.
Dr. A. Owen, Chicago, Ill.
My dear friend—I am just too happy to say to you that your electric treatment (with the Owen Electric Belt) has about cured me, and has in my case eclipsed all the medicine of this country, and it may justly be numbered among the wonders of this world. Five months ago, after having suffered about a year with nervous prostration, from the effects of the long summers under a tropical sun in this climate, my nervous system entirely gave away. I was given up to die, not only myself, but everybody else thought so. The only hope I had was beyond the grave. To my great surprise the belt began its wonderful work as soon as I commenced using it. I have experimented with it in every way possible. I wore it on my feet, legs, body, chest, and not a single place where I put it that it did not give relief.
I will write you again in a few days a more satisfactory letter. Yours truly,
J. W. SMITH.

LIVER COMPLAINT AND BACKACHE CURED.

ENGLISH LAKE, Ind., April 1, 1892.
Owen Electric Belt & Appliance Co. Chicago, Ill
GENTLEMEN:—The Owen Electric Belt and Appliance which I purchased has given perfect satisfaction in every way. It has cured me of liver complaint and backache of which I have suffered for nearly two years. I can highly recommend the Owen Electric Belt and Appliances. Yours respectfully,
CHAS. F. OVERLY.

SUFFERED A LIFETIME.

A Strained Back and Two Attacks of La Grippe—A Remedy Which was Equal to the Task of Curing.

NEW YORK, May 2, 1892.
Dr. G. Reno, Supt. N. Y. Office, 826 Broadway.
DEAR SIR:—The 15th of January, 1892, I commenced wearing one of Dr. Owen's Electric Belts, No. 4, with spinal appliance that I bought of you, and have continued wearing it up to the present time with *very satisfactory results.*
I had my back strained in lifting, about thirty-six years ago. I am now sixty-three years of age. For thirty-six years I have suffered almost constantly from pain and weakness of the spine, which I am happy to say is now much stronger, with little or no pain. In fact, I feel that my back is about well.
Two years ago last winter I was taken with the la grippe and laid up six weeks, and it left my kidneys in a very bad condition, my urine high colored, scanty, frequent and painful. The trouble continued with but little relief, and the following winter of 1890-1891, had a relapse or return of the la grippe, which was more severe, especially my kidney trouble. This time I was confined to the house ten weeks. I got some better, so as to work some, but as cold weather came on, my troubles increased. I took a severe cold and had all the symptoms of the grippe, and had fears of having another winter's sickness. At that time I commenced wearing Dr. Owen's Electric Belt, which proved itself equal for the task it had to perform, as improvement began in less than two weeks, and has continued up to the present time. I am now happy to say my kidney trouble is gone and my general health is very much better. I feel stronger and more like living than I did before I wore Dr. Owen's Electric Belt. I heartily recommend to all who suffer the Dr. Owen Electric Belt and Appliances, for I know it has done great things for me.
Respectfully yours,
Poultney, Vt. A. J. SMITH.

A GODSEND TO THE AFFLICTED.

MEDINA, Orleans Co., N. Y., May 10, 1891.
Dr. A. Owen, New York City.
GENTLEMEN:—I have been away since I received your Electric Belt, and that is the reason I have not written before.
I must acknowledge that the Owen Electric Belt I bought of you is a *Godsend*. It has already made another man of me in health. It *works* like a *charm*, and I *am improving* every day.
I am so well satisfied with my Electric Belt that I have advised my neighbors to buy one. I hereby order a No. 3 Electric Belt for Mr. Cathaway, who is troubled with indigestion and debility. I have not seen him since and cannot think of his given name. Please send it to me at once, and oblige,
Yours truly, H. H. WARING.

THE CHEAPEST MEDICINE BECAUSE IT IS A SURE CURE.

FERTILE, Work Co., Ia., April 1, 1892.
The Owen Electric Belt Co.
Gentlemen—I have bought four belts from you, one I used myself, and I can say it did wonders for me.
A year ago I was nearly crippled up with rheumatism, and I tried all kinds of medicine without relief. I then concluded to try one of your belts, but I thought it rather expensive, without knowing whether it would do me any good or not, but after I used your belt for ten days my pain had left me, and I will say it proved a great blessing to me.
I would gladly have given $100 to any doctor who could have effected the cure it did, and I would say to all suffering from rheumatism to procure one of your belts. It is the cheapest medicine because it is a sure cure. Another man that was still worse off with rheumatism, got so well from using your belt that he could attend to his business in a short while, and the other two persons I ordered your belt for say your belt is worth its weight in gold.
If you want to publish this declaration, you may do so, as I think it ought to be known.
Yours sincerely, TORGER TALLAKSON.

FOR PAINS IN THE SIDE, THE BEST REMEDY HE EVER TRIED.

Dr. Owen, Chicago, Ill. Jan. 23, 1892.
Dear Sir—I will take the pleasure to inform you that I purchased one of your Electric Belts some over a year ago. It is the best remedy I ever tried. I was troubled with pains in my right side, and could get nothing that would help me until I got your Belt. I wore it about six months and I consider myself cured. I have had no occasion to wear it since. It is the best Electric Belt I ever saw. Yours respectfully,
EARNEST L. PERKINS.
Greig, Lewis Co., N. Y. Box 32.

CURED OF RHEUMATISM, SPINAL DISEASE AND NERVOUS PROSTRATION.

KINGS PARK, L. I., N. Y., April 2, 1892.
Dr. Owen.
DEAR SIR:—It is now over a year since I commenced using one of the Owen Electric Belts and Appliances. It has cured me of rheumatism and nervous prostration and spinal disease.
I was very weak when I commenced wearing the Belt, but thank God, I am strong now. Doctor, please accept my sincere thanks. Yours respectfully,
MRS. ANGELINE CHESLEIR.

Persons making inquiries from writers of testimonials are requested to inclose self-addressed, stamped envelope to insure a prompt reply.

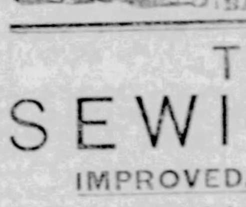
OUR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE.

Contains fullest information, list of diseases, cuts of Belts and Appliances, prices, sworn testimonials and portraits of people who have been cured, etc. Published in English, German, Swedish and Norwegian languages. This valuable catalogue will be sent to any address on receipt of six cents postage.

THE OWEN ELECTRIC BELT AND APPLIANCE CO.
MAIN OFFICE AND ONLY FACTORY, THE OWEN ELECTRIC BELT BUILDING,
201 TO 211 STATE STREET, CHICAGO, ILL.
THE LARGEST ELECTRIC BELT ESTABLISHMENT IN THE WORLD. NEW YORK OFFICE, 826 BROADWAY.
When Writing Mention this Paper.

"MURRAY" $55.95 BUGGIES AND $5.95 HARNESS
THE BEST IN THE WORLD
All goods sold direct to the consumer. No "Pools" or "Trusts" for us. We stand on our own footing, and sell the "Murray" goods solely on their world-renowned merits and low prices.

THE BEST IN THE WORLD
More "Murray" Buggies and Harness sold last year than any other two makes combined which proves that their superior qualities are appreciated.
BUY OF THE MANUFACTURERS AND SAVE THE AGENT'S AND MIDDLEMAN'S PROFITS.
Write for catalogue and Net Cash Prices. WILBER H. MURRAY MFG CO. CINCINNATI, O.



BARRY'S TRICOPHEROUS FOR THE HAIR AND SKIN.
An elegant dressing exquisitely perfumed, removes all impurities from the scalp, prevents baldness and gray hair, and causes the hair to grow Thick, Soft and Beautiful. Infallible for curing eruptions, diseases of the skin, glands and muscles, and quickly healing cuts, burns, bruises, sprains, &c.
All Druggists or by Mail, 50 cts.
BARCLAY & Co., 44 Stone St., New York.
ESTABLISHED

THE NEW BLADE
SEWING MACHINE!
IMPROVED. HIGH ARM. PERFECTED.
Every Machine Guaranteed to Give Satisfaction or Money Refunded.

THIS MACHINE —AND— Weekly Blade ONE YEAR Only $18.

THIS MACHINE —AND— Weekly Blade ONE YEAR Only $18.

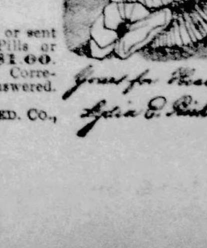
WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS!
HIGHLY FINISHED. . . . DOES PERFECT WORK.

It is adapted for every kind of sewing from the lightest muslins to the heaviest cloth and a wide range of work, Hemming, Braiding, Tucking, Ruffling, Quilting, Gathering &c.
A full set of Goodrich's attachments in a plush-lined box go with every machine. The simplicity of the automatic tension, sewing from No. 40 to 100 thread without altering, recommends it not only to every beginner, but to ALL. An automatic bobbin winder, run independent of the machine, winds a bobbin as regular and as hard as any spool of thread, thus making it carry so much more thread than the ordinary wound bobbin.
A touch upon a lever lengthens or shortens the stitch at will while the machine is sewing.
The woodwork of this machine is either black walnut or antique oak. Subscribers may name their choice.
We guarantee this machine to be even better than the BLADE Sewing Machine of three years ago. It is built on entire new and improved principles, and is far in advance of the regular sewing machines now on the market. It is $4.00 cheaper than any sewing machine now offered with newspaper subscriptions, AND WORTH DOUBLE. Each machine is in perfect working order when shipped, and is accompanied with printed instructions and a complete set of tools and attachments. Also a five year warranty. If it does not prove perfect or as represented, ship it back and we will refund your money.
Every machine will be shipped by freight unless otherwise directed, and we are prepared to fill orders promptly. Remember, the purchaser pays the freight when received. We cannot prepay freight. Be careful to give your shipping address very plainly, as well as your postoffice address.
As stated above, on receipt of $18.00, we will send to any address the WEEKLY BLADE one year, and ship by freight one of these elegant sewing machines. But now comes a very

REMARKABLE OFFER.

We will present one of these sewing machines FREE to any person who will send us $30.00 for 30 yearly subscribers to the WEEKLY BLADE. We will not require the whole club at one time either. You may send us five subscribers at a time at one dollar each, and when you have seen six such clubs the machine is yours and will be shipped. Simply number your list from one to thirty as fast as you send the names and say in your letter that it is an instalment of names for the sewing machine premium. We shall expect the list to be completed within sixty days of the time you send the first list. Any member of an intelligent family can raise a club of thirty for the WEEKLY BLADE inside of two weeks. On those terms a charitable organization can easily place a sewing machine into the hands of some worthy and deserving poor family to be found in every community.
Remit current funds, by draft on New York, Chicago or Toledo, or by Postoffice or Express Money Order, or currency by registered letter. Address
THE BLADE,
Toledo, Ohio.

"I am not Well Enough to Work."
This is a daily event in mills, shops, factories, etc. It is the point where nature can endure no more. Then the poor sufferer, worn with toil and broken in health, stands aside to make room for another. "*Quick Consumption*" they call it. To this class of women and girls we proffer both sympathy and aid. When those distressing weaknesses and derangements assail you, remember that *Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound* will relieve them. We have on record thousands of such cases that have been restored to vigorous health.


Yours for Health
Lydia E. Pinkham

All Druggists sell it, or sent by mail, in form of Pills or Lozenges, on receipt of $1.00. Liver Pills, 25c. Correspondence freely answered. Address in confidence,
LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. Co., LYNN, MASS.

MOTHER'S FRIEND

A remedy which, if used by Wives about to experience the painful ordeal attendant upon Child-birth, proves an infallible specific for, and obviates the tortures of confinement, lessening the dangers thereof to both mother and child. Sold by all druggists. Sent by express on receipt of price, $1.50 per bottle, charges prepaid.
BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA.

WASHINGTON NEWS.

WILL ADJOURN FROM DAY TO DAY

Congress Will Not Do Much Business Next Week.

WASHINGTON, June 16.—While the Democrats had everything their own way in the House during the Minneapolis convention, they don't propose to give Republicans the same privilege while they go to Chicago. It is reported that Representative McMillan is trying to make arrangement for adjournment from day to day by the House and thu prevent Republicans from doing any possible legislation when the House bosses are away.

If such an arrangement is not made it might about as well be, for everything seems to give place to the solution of the question, "Shall it be Cleveland or a dark horse?" for it's certain it can't be Hill.

The *Post* this morning sums up a careful survey of the situation in a table giving Cleveland 586 (or within 13 of a nomination), Hill 223, Boies 31, Gray 15, Gorman 16, Carlisle 26. This calculation gives each "Favorite son" his own state and in some cases a few more.

It is believed each will throw his strength to Cleveland rather than any other man, unless Cleveland is nominated on the first ballot, as now seems most probable.

THE COMING SILVER CONFERENCE.

All the Governments of Europe Have Accepted the Invitation.

WASHINGTON, June 22.—All the governments of Europe have either formally or informally accepted the invitation issued by the President to participate with the United States in a monetary conference looking to a more extensive use of silver money. The time and place for the conference have not yet been settled.

While the conference conferees on the part of the United States have not been announced, it is generally accepted that Mr. H. W. Cannon and Senator Jones, of Nevada, will be appointed. The President and the secretary of the Treasury will confer this week on the general subject of the meeting.

THE PRESIDENT HAS THE GAVEL

Which Governor McKinley Used at the Late Convention.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 21.—Mr. Harry H. Smith called upon the President yesterday afternoon and presented to him the gavel used by Chairman McKinley at the Minneapolis convention. In making the presentation Mr. Smith said:

"The gavel I hold in my hand—the 'working gavel' of the Minneapolis convention—which aided in announcing your nomination for President, and that of Mr. Whitelaw Reid for Vice President, is the only gavel, so far as I know, ever prepared and presented by American school children to the national convention of any political party. It stood handsomely the numerous, as well as the severe demands incidental to a four days' session of a great national convention, and in executing the wish of the donors in conveying it to you, as a souvenir of the 'Minneapolis convention of 1892,' I add their heartily expressed wish for your success in the coming November election, a long life, health and happiness for yourself and family."

The President accepted the gift with undisguised pleasure, and said, in his felicitous manner, that he appreciated it most highly, and would treasure it as one of his fondest recollections.

PRESIDENT PALACIO HAS RESIGNED.

The Venezuelan Rebellion Will Now Come to an End.

WASHINGTON, June 17.—The department of State was this morning advised by cable from the United States legation at Caracas of the resignation of the president of Venezuela.

The situation remains quiet, little or no excitement prevailing. The executive authority of the state has been assumed by the federal council until such time as Congress can be convened for the purpose of electing a successor to the presidency.

It is expected that the congress will meet for that purpose almost immediately.

THE PROPOSED SHIP CANAL.

The Toledo and Cincinnati Ditch Will Not be Dug This Year.

WASHINGTON, June 17.—The provision for an appropriation of $10,000 for a survey for a ship canal between Cincinnati and Toledo, which Representatives Caldwell and Haynes had tacked on to the river and harbor bill in the Senate, has been stricken from the bill by the Senate and House Conference committee, and so there will be no survey made for two years at least.

The chairman of the River and Harbor committee, Mr. Blanchard, insisted that this provision should be cut out, and his wishes were respected. Judge Caldwell made a strong appeal to-day to have the provision for the survey remain in the bill, but his appeal was useless. He threatened to fight the bill, but that did no good.

POURING INTO THE WHITE HOUSE.

Letters and Telegrams Congratulating President Harrison.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 18.—The President has received hundreds of congratulatory letters from all parts of the country, and they still continue to pour into the White House by every mail.

It is utterly impossible for him to acknowledge any considerable number of them, even in the briefest way, and he hopes the writers will not think he fails to appreciate their kindness because they do not receive the answer he would be glad to send were it within his power to do so.

CHICKAMAUGA NATIONAL PARK.

Gen. Boynton Details the Progress of the Work.

WASHINGTON, June 20.—Gen. H. V. Boynton has arrived from the Chickamauga National park. He reports all parts of the work of establishing the park rapidly progressing. Many miles of roads have been graded, and a number of the roads which were used during the battle, and which have been closed up, have been traced out and reopened. The fields which have grown to underbrush, have been cleared out and the battle field is fast assuming the appearance which it had at the time of the fight. The grading of the roads turned up shot, shell, bullets, swords, guns, bones and everything pertaining to the debris of a battlefield. A company of officers, representing all the regular regiments and batteries in the engagement, who were taken down by Col. S. C. Kellogg, of the Park commission, pointed out their lines, and sites were selected for their monuments. Locations were also selected for six observation towers, three on the Chickamauga field and three on Missionary Ridge.

To the Adirondacks.

WASHINGTON, June 15.—Mrs. Harrison's physician said yesterday afternoon that while she was somewhat improved her recovery was retarded by the oppressive heat of the past few days. He added that she will go to the Adirondack mountains in about two weeks, provided a suitable place for her accommodation can be found.

Italy Will Accept.

ROME, June 15.—The government has notified Mr. Porter, the American minister, that Italy accepts the invitation to take part in the international monetary conference.

PEOPLE'S PARTY IN MICHIGAN.

State Convention Held at Lansing on June 16.

LANSING, June 16.—There is evidently some strength in the People's party of this state, and it is evidenced to-day in the gathering in Mead's hall. When Chairman Eugene H. Belden called the convention of the People's party of Michigan to order, there were before him representatives from every county in this state.

Democrats Probably Beaten.

ST. LOUIS, MO., June 16.—A *Globe-Democrat* Corsicana, Texas, dispatch says: Returns from the outlying country precincts in this, Navarro county, has swelled the majority of I. N. Barber, the third party candidate to Congress from this district for Col. Mills's vacant seat, to over 400. This will probably elect him instead of Judge E. L. Antony, the Democratic nominee, but the Democrats will not give up until the last crossroad precinct comes in, and the official count demonstrates the outcome.

GENERAL NEWS.

VERY INTERESTING TO IMPORTERS.

Tariff Cases Decided by Judge Blodgett at Chicago.

CHICAGO, June 15.—Judge Blodgett yesterday decided several tariff cases of interest to importers. Alfred Featherstone, Charles D. Stone and the Stover Bicycle Co., of Freeport, were all defeated in their attempts to secure a lower duty on rims for bicycle wheels. The importers claimed the rims should have been taxed at but 2½ cents per pound under the schedule relating to "tired wheels for railway purposes." Judge Blodgett denied that they could be used for railway purposes.

The court also sustained the collector in assessing a duty of 60 per cent on hemstitched handkerchiefs, imported by Wilson Bros. The importers claimed the goods should be entered as manufactures of flax at 35 per cent. In a case of Schlessinger & Mayer, the court sustained the assessor in assessing cotton doyles, tidies and pillow shams as laces dutiable at 60 per cent instead of 40 per cent, as claimed by the importers. Crocheted tidies, the court decided, were not laces and they were admitted at the lower rate of duty.

THE FALL OF THE LICKING BRIDGE.

It Carries Forty-Five Workmen Down to Death Without Warning.

CINCINNATI, O., June 15.—One of the most fearful accidents in the history of this vicinity was that of the fall to-day of the bridge which was in course of construction over the Licking river between Covington and Newport, Ky. Forty five workmen were on the structure. So far as is known only two escaped unhurt. The others were either killed by the crushing of the iron and timbers, or were drowned in the water.

The cause is surmised to be the weakening of the wooden false work. The high river has washed out the earth about the supports, and it is said one of the contractors said a day or two ago that he was afraid the structure would not stand under the weight of the heavy material. But still they kept at work. To-day a force of 43 men, under the direction of Robert and William Baird, the contractors, was engaged in putting in place the heavy ironwork on the main span.

Suddenly, without warning, there was a crackling sound of breaking timbers, a sudden swaying of the structure, and a headlong plunge of the whole mass of timbers, iron and helpless workmen into the muddy waters of the Licking river, 50 feet below.

It was almost like the foundering of a ship. A very few forms were to be seen struggling on the surface, the others were drowned or crushed by the material. In a short time the river was lined with rescuers on both sides, and by their efforts something of the horrible story was revealed.

CINCINNATI, June 16.—The bridge disaster yesterday was even more horrible than first results indicated. Instead of 45 there were 62 men on the structure when it gave way, and but two of them have been heard from. The work of taking out the bodies still continues.

THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC

In Session at Scranton—The Annual Election of Officers.

SCRANTON, Pa., June 16.—There are more men of titles than privates registered at the hotels to attend the society of the Army of the Potomac. Gen. Butterfield presided at the business session, and Treasurer Truesdale's report for the year, showing a very small expenditure, was submitted. After the selection of Boston as the next place of meeting, and amending the constitution so that members of the navy who acted in conjunction with the army of the Potomac might be admitted as members, the election of officers occurred.

For president there were presented Gen. Edwin S. Osborne, of Wilkesbarre, Pa.; Gen. Horace Porter, Gen. David McMurtrie Gregg, auditor-general of Pennsylvania, and Gen. Calvin Pratt, of Brooklyn. The vote was: Porter, 76; Pratt, 19; Gregg, 17, and Osborne, 15. Other officers elected were: Vice president, Brevet Maj.-Gen. E. G. Molineux, of the ninth army corps; secretary, Gen. Horatio C. King, of Brooklyn; corresponding secretary, General George H. Sharpe, of Kingston, N. Y.; treasurer, Col. Truesdale, of New York; The different army corps elected presidents as follows: First, Maj. J. H. Stine, of Washington; second, Col. F. L. Hitchcock, of Scranton; third, Col. William L. Chandler; fifth, Col. W. R. Smedling; sixth, Col. F. D. Butterfield; ninth, Maj. James Wren; eleventh, Gen. John T. Lochman; twelfth, Brevet Maj. Edward P. Graves; nineteenth, Brevet Maj. Gen. E. L. Molineux; cavalry, Maj. Gen. C. H. Smith; signal corps, Lieut. Col. C. Paine. On motion of Gen. McMahon, the presidents of the different corps were selected to secure funds to erect a monument in honor of Gen. William T. Sherman.

At the camp fire the Rev. Dr. Paxton delivered a masterly address eulogistic of the army of the Potomac.

SCRANTON, Pa., June 17.—The big event of the Army of the Potomac was the parade held in which about 200 different organizations took place. Gov. Pattison, attended by his staff, reviewed the procession. The line was over two miles in length. Last evening the annual banquet of the society was held in the Scranton city guard armory. There were about three hundred guests present, and it was a very elaborate affair.

WHO WILL SUCCEED CLARKSON?

New Says it Will be Gen. Horace Porter, of New York.

CHICAGO, June 16.—A local paper says that advices have been received here that General Land Commissioner Carter will be offered the chairmanship of the Republican national convention.

In connection with the above, a special dispatch from St. Paul, Minn., says: E. D. Weed, United States district attorney for Montana, says he thinks that General Land Commissioner Carter will become chairman of the Republican national committee. Mr. Weed has it on good authority that President Harrison has offered Mr. Carter the honor, and that it rests with him as to whether he will accept or not. Mr. Weed says he thinks that Chris Magee, of Pittsburg, would be the next man for the position, providing Commissioner Carter does not take it.

The following is from New York on the same subject: John C. New dropped a bit of interesting information before his departure for Europe on the City of New York. He said Gen. Horace Porter would probably succeed Mr. Clarkson as chairman of the Republican National committee. Gen. Porter is not now a member of the committee.

THE SALVATION ARMY ENDORSED

By Several Prominent New York Ministers Who Join It.

NEW YORK, June 21.—The Rev. Dr. Charles A. Bridges, the Rev. Dr. Lyman Abbott, pastor of Plymouth church, Brooklyn, the Rev. Dr. B. F. DeCosta, of the church of St. John the Divine, and the Rev. Henry Wilson, formerly Dr. Rainsford's assistant at St. George's church, as well as Mrs. Abbott and Mrs. Briggs, have taken an action, the announcement of which will undoubtedly be a great surprise to many of the more orthodox of church members. They have enrolled themselves in the auxiliary league of the Salvation army, and by this action have signified their approval of the objects of that organization.

Many others of influential position in the community are also enrolled in the army's auxiliary league, and the standing of the organization bids fair to be materially improved in this country by support from these sources. The auxiliary league originated in London more than a decade ago. It was a conception of Gen. Booth, and was designed to enlist the moral and financial support of people of wealth and standing whom the army could not secure as active members. The attempt to introduce the idea in this country was made some six or seven years ago, but not until about six months ago was the work influencing its membership.

THE AMALGAMATED IRON WORKERS.

They Held an Important Meeting at Pittsburg Yesterday.

PITTSBURG, Pa., June 20.—There was a meeting of 3,000 Amalgamated workers at Homestead yesterday to consider the proposed reduction offered by Carnegie, which goes into effect on the 24th inst.

Addresses were made by Vice Presidents Carney, of Pittsburg; P. H. Mevay, of Youngstown, O.; Jeremiah D. Hickey, of Milwaukee; Jerry Dougherty, of Pittsburg, and Burgess McLuckie, of Homestead. The speakers all counselled moderation and firmness. P. H. Mevay said arbitration was better than violence, and Dougherty and McLuckie denounced the McKinley bill. The latter said they voted for high tariff and got high fences, Pinkerton detectives and militia. The mechanics and day laborers, who are not members of the Amalgated association decided to hold a meeting next Wednesday evening to consider the proposed reduction in their wages. It is probable that they will stand by the Amalgamated association, and will refuse to work, if a strike is declared.

The feeling was pronounced against signing the Carnegie scale, and a big strike will be inaugurated on Friday. It is announced that if the scale is not signed on that day, the firm will refuse to treat with the men as members of the association, and an attempt will be made to operate the plant with non-union men.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER ABSOLUTELY PURE

THE MATTER IS NOW SETTLED.

A Democratic Gun Spiked Early in the Campaign.

PHILADELPHIA, June 18.—The recent adjustment of the relations existing between the New York *Tribune* and Typographical Union No. 6 came up in the afternoon session of the National convention of Typographical unions, which opened here Monday. It was introduced by John A. Kenney, president of No. 6.

Mr. Kenney made an official declaration in effect that all differences with the *Tribune* had been settled satisfactorily and that all unfriendly action hitherto taken against that paper by the union had been rescinded. Then he took up the question of his action at Minneapolis. He spoke of this with some degree of feeling. To have his motives impugned, as they had been by certain parties and papers, was annoying in the extreme. He had done nothing at Minneapolis or anywhere else that he did not believe was right and entirely in the interest of the union, and that he would do over again.

His remarks were supplemented by Secretary Ferguson who spoke in a similar vein, heartily endorsing the action of President Kenny and the committee. Chas. J. Dumar, ex-president of the organization, who began negotiations with the *Tribune* two years ago, followed with a vigorous speech endorsing the action of the committee at Minneapolis and declaring that Typographical Union No. 6 would endorse what had been done, by a vote of at least ten to one.

John T. Burke took the same view of the case as Mr. Dumar, and the debate was continued by Mr. Campbell, of Tennessee, and others. When the resolution was offered referring the whole matter to No. 6, it was carried almost unanimously, and President Kenney was warmly congratulated upon the result, since it was considered by his friends as a complete vindication of his course.

HE DECLINED THE DUBIOUS HONOR.

The Kansas People's Party Convention Adjourned Early.

WICHITA, Kas., June 16.—After nominating L. D. Willis, of Wichita, for governor, at an early hour this morning, the People's party convention selected W. D. Vincent for lieutenant-governor by acclamation. Mr. Vincent declined to run, and there was no attempt made to nominate another candidate.

The resolutions submitted by the committee endorse the St. Louis platform and somewhat amplify its demands. It declares that that government only is good where an injury of one is the concern of all, that public needs should be supplied by public agencies and that among other things the government should provide public telephones and telegraph lines and a postal currency for convenience in transmitting small sums of money, and that as nearly as practical the mail of all the people be delivered at their homes free.

The non-action of Republican state ballot bill senators regarding the Australian ballot bill, the maximum freight bill and the bill for the election of railroad commissioners by the people are denounced. The platform favors pensions for railroad employes injured in the company's service, such pensions to be paid by the companies and be a first lien on their property.

Mrs. Lease presented a woman's suffrage plank and with the report of the committee it was carried. A delegate called the attention of the chair to a rule that all resolutions should be referred to the committee without debate. The chair reversed his decision in spite of Mrs. Lease's protests. The convention became uproarious and an appeal was taken from the decision of the chair. Before the result could be announced a motion to suspend the rules and adopt the resolution was carried.

THE WYOMING CATTLE WAR.

It was Discussed in the Cabinet in a Heated Manner.

OMAHA, Neb., June 18.—A special to the *Bee*, from Casper, Wyo., says: There is no question that those few persons favoring martial law for Wyoming, thought some action would be taken last Monday in the matter by the President, but to-day a party here received a letter from an Eastern member of the Democratic National committee asking for an unbiased statement of the Wyoming cattle trouble to be sent to him at Chicago, and expressing the belief that it would be good timber for a plank in the national platform to be used to offset the negro outrage plank of the Republican platform.

The letter also states that the matter was before the Cabinet before the Minneapolis convention and more bad feeling was stirred up over its consideration than anything ever before it. Blaine, the writer says, explained himself as unwilling to consider it at all, holding that it was purely a state affair and that the action of the War department was unwarranted; others were inclined to uphold the War department in what it had done. The writer concludes his letter by saying that this had more to do with Blaine's withdrawal from the cabinet than anything. The people of Wyoming, he declares, need have no fear of martial law, as the administration was sick of the whole matter and was anxious to have the prisoners remanded again, and that the War department would wash its hands of the matter at an early date.

A SEVERE TORNADO IN MINNESOTA.

Another Twister Gets in its Work—Forty or Fifty People Killed.

MANKATO, Minn., June 16.—One of the worst disasters that ever visited Southern Minnesota occurred between 5 and 6 o'clock last evening. The terrible funnel-shaped tornado again stalked over the land and laid waste scores of happy homes, and sent forty or fifty souls into eternity. Starting near Jackson, on the Southern Minnesota road, a funnel-shaped cloud swept eastward and passed four miles south of Minnesota Lake, then took a broad circle to the south and passed away south of Wells. It passed two miles northwest of Sherburne, and it is reported that it then struck the district school house, in which was the teacher and eighteen scholars. The building was demolished, and the teacher and fifteen scholars killed.

At Easton three buildings were destroyed and several people were injured. Lindon was visited and many houses were torn from their foundations. One family, composed of a man, his wife and child, were killed, and others injured. A large group of trees were completely uprooted.

Four miles south of Minnesota Lake five farm houses and their buildings were caught in the storm and utterly demolished. Four people were killed.

MILWAUKEE, June 16.—Dispatches to the *Evening Wisconsin* show a cloudburst occurred in the western part of the state last night, doing great damage. At Boscobel five bridges were carried away, the water rising eleven feet in Turtle river in a few minutes.

The Milwaukee track is washed out for some distance, and train service is suspended. At Sparta one end of the tunnel on the Northwestern caved in, and five houses were washed away.

MANKATO, Minn., June 17.—The latest developments substantiate the gravest fears of yesterday, as to the cyclone. The death loss will amount to at least 30, and seventeen bodies have been received thus far, with a large territory to hear from. The cyclone was one of the worst that has ever visited the Northwest.

THE WEEKLY STATE OF TRADE.

Dun's Review—Politics and Hot Weather Has Affected Business.

NEW YORK, June 18.—R. G. Dun & Co's weekly review of trade says: Hot weather and hot politics together have affected business at many points, but there is nevertheless improvement both in actual trade and in prospects. One obvious cause is the improvement in the crop outlook.

The iron output June 1st was 175,174 tons weekly, only 2,712 tons less than May 1st, while unsold stocks have decreased 26,427 tons, in spite of some increase at the South. Southern No. 1 is sold at $14.25 here and some Lehigh companies are cutting prices. Sales are large, the demand for structural, sheet and plate iron is improving, and even in rails the Western mills find a somewhat better demand. The demand for steel beams is stimulated by the low prices, 2¼ cents being quoted. No improvement is seen in copper at 12 cents. London speculation has hoisted tin to 22 cents, but lead is weaker at 4.1 cents. There is talk of a further advance in coal, the combination requiring more revenue.

The business failures occurring throughout the country during the last seven days number 179, as compared with totals of 192 last week. For the corresponding week of last year the failures were 656.

GO AWAY FROM HOME FOR NEWS.

Depew Slated for St. James, Mr. Lincoln for the State Department.

PARIS, June 20.—A telegram received here from a high source in the United States states that President Harrison will appoint Mr. Chauncey M. Depew American minister to England, and that Mr. Robert T. Lincoln, the present incumbent of the office, will be recalled to fill the position of secretary of State, resigned recently by Mr. James G. Blaine.

Michigan Crop Reports.

LANSING, Mich., June 16.—The Michigan crop report for June shows the condition of wheat as compared with average years as 92 per cent, which is better with one exception than in any year since 1885. The acreage of corn planted is not up to the avarage, owing to the large rainfall, it being 83 per cent in the state. The acreage of oats and barley is 12 per cent below the average, and the average condition of the state is 86 per cent. The outlook for a full crop of apples and peaches is better than the six years past, the figures for the former being 102 and the latter 92 per cent of an average crop.

New York Republicans.

NEW YORK, June 17.—Three hundred members of the Republican county committee met at the Grand opera-house last night. It was the first meeting since the Minneapolis convention. Resolutions were adopted approving the action of the convention and ratifying the nominations of Harrison and Reid. The resolutions call on all Republicans to render the fullest assistance within their power to the organization of the party in the city during the ensuing campaign.

Excellent Growing Weather.

HURON, S. D., June 16.—Reports from 33 counties in South Dakota say the last week has been an excellent growing one, and all kinds of grain have made rapid progress. All garden products are doing well. Grass is heavy, pasture in good shape, and cattle are in excellent condition. Best crops generally have made fine progress. The temperature and sunshine have been about the average, while the rainfall was somewhat below, except in Black Hill districts.

Infected Sheep.

HELENA, Mont., June 16.—Gov. Toole has issued a proclamation forbidding the shipment of sheep into Montana from Oregon, Washington, Nevada, California, Idaho, Wyoming and Utah. The proclamation was issued by the governor on a statement made by State Veterinarian Halloway, that the sheep from the states named were infected with scabs.

Father Mollinger Dead.

PITTSBURG, Pa., June 15.—Rev. Father Mollinger, the renowned faith cure priest, died at 2 o'clock this afternoon. He was prostrated on St. Anthony's day, and this morning an operation was performed on a rupture of the stomach.

OHIO DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION.

Smallest Held by Either Party in Ohio for Many Years.

COLUMBUS, June 15.—The Democratic state convention convened in the Grand Opera House, at 9:30 a. m. The heat is extreme and notwithstanding the limited capacity of the house, the indications are that the seating capacity will not be taken. In point of numbers it is one of the smallest state conventions of either party which has assembled in Ohio for many years.

Norton's Gorgeous Rhetoric.

On calling the convention to order, Chairman James A. Norton, of the Central committee, referred to the important work of the convention, which was the selection of delegates to Chicago, and which he said should be done with the greatest fairness. His mention of the name of Cleveland was received with much enthusiasm, which grew as he reached the names of Hill, Whitney, Gorman and others in the list. When the speaker reached the name of Gov. Campbell in the list of Ohio candidates, the convention assumed a wild scene of demonstration. The applause continued for several minutes, giving stormy evidence that the ex-governor had a big following in the convention.

Hon. James E. Neal, temporary chairman of the convention, came from a sick room to preside, and was received with much favor.

The platform was extremely lengthy. The tariff plank was as follows:

We are opposed to all class legislation, and believe in a tariff levied for the sole purpose of producing a revenue sufficient to defray the legitimate expenses of the government economically administered, and we protest against the policy of so-called protection, illustrated by the McKinley bill, as championed by the Republican party, and in the interests of agriculture and labor we demand a reform of the present tariff and a reduction of unnecessary and burdensome taxation.

That in the high tariff recently imposed by certain Europeon nations on American grain and American meat we recognize an effort on the part of these governments to strike a destructive blow at American agriculture in retaliation for the high duties imposed by the McKinley law, and that on behalf of American agriculture we demand of Congress an immediate modification of our tariff law, such as will secure the admission of these agricultural products into the markets of those countries free from duty.

Silver Plank.

The Democratic party has always favored the use of both gold and silver as money, and restored to the people the silver dollar of our fathers, which a Republican Congress demonetized in 1873. Denouncing the Sherman act of 1890 as false in principle and dangerous in practice, and believing that both gold and silver should both circulate as money with parity maintained and with equal rights and equal value. We submit to the wisdom of the Democratic party about to assemble in national convention to declare the method by which that end may be reached.

The remainder of the platform was pevoted to state affairs, and the arraignment of the late General Assembly.

THE TICKET.

Secretary of State—W. A. Taylor.
Judges of Supreme Court—John D. Briggs, Thomas Beer.
Clerk of Supreme Court—W. H. Wolfe.
Member Board of Public Works—S. M. Meyers.
Electors at Large—James B. Seward, H. S. Sternberger.

FOREIGN NEWS.

BISHOP IRELAND IS COMING HOME.

Interesting Interview With Him in a Paris Journal.

PARIS, June 18.—The *Temps* publishes an interview with Archbishop Ireland, of St. Paul, Minn., who has arrived here on his way to the United States after his successful mission to the vatican in regard to the Stillwater-Fairbault education scheme.

The archbishop spoke of the pope's recent encyclical enjoining Catholic royalists in France to support the republican form of government. According to the *Temps*, Archbishop Ireland said: "The pope's decision that Catholics must adhere to the republic is irrevocable. The church in France must not remain attached to a corpse. It must accept the republic."

In regard to the labor disputes the archbishop said he hoped that all differences between employers and their workmen would eventually be settled through the simple accord of individuals and the the action of free trade unions. If their efforts were futile, the state should intervene. American workmen, he continued, were thoughtful and reasonable. They only demanded what was possible to obtain and did not seek to foment useless and ruinous strikes.

The archbishop remarked on the attempts made in France to found Catholic workingmen's societies. He dwelt on the fact that there were no religious distinctions in any trade associations in the United States.

COMING MONETARY CONFERENCE.

Why the Italian Conference Decided to Participate.

ROME, June 16.—The ministry of the treasury announced in the Senate to-day that the Italian government had decided to take part in the international monetary conference in order to defend Italy's own interests, without an idea of disturbing the Latin union, in which, however, France was more interested than Italy.

He said that the Latin union caused Italy inconvenience in the matter of small change, but it was doubtful whether the inconvenience could be remedied by increasing the coinage of small change. Renunciation of the Latin union would cause a depreciation of Italy's stock of piastres and would increase the difficulty of selling. In concluding he said that the restoration of Italy's finances would increase her industry and export trade, and it would greatly contribute to the cure of the evils of the circulation if Italy succeeded in removing the barriers erected on her frontier.

GREAT BRITAIN'S BEST CUSTOMER.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie's Notable Speech at London.

LONDON, June 16.—At the annual conference of the British Iron Trade association, the Chicago Columbian Exhibition was discussed from the point of view of the British iron and steel industries. Mr. W. S. Came, the president of the association, said British manufacturers ought not to consider the United States markets only, but also the future of the iron trade of Great Britain and its relation with the whole of North and South America.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie maintained that the United States was still the best customer of Great Britain and was ready to so remain. It was only to America, he declared, that England could look for an increase in her trade, which was already at a stand still or declining with some other countries.

PALACIO'S TEMPORARY SUCCESSOR

Chosen by the Ministers—Senor Sarria Selected.

NEW YORK, June 18.—The *Herald's* Curacoa, W. I., cable says: At Caracas, Venezuela, after Palacio's resignation, his ministers chose as his temporary successor Vice President Villegos. He declined. One of those present suggested minister of War Sarria. He accepted, but on the condition that Palacio should do as he said. Palacio should go in hiding, the secret place to be known only to the members of his cabinet, who promised not to betray him to his enemies.

When the dictator had reached his refuge, Sarria was to publicly announce Palacio's retirement, declare submission to his people and call upon congress to name the next president. This was accordingly done. The result is not satisfactory to the revolutionists who declare that the present congress is filled with men who were not elected, and that the new president must be chosen by the representatives legally chosen to the national legislature. Crespo and his army are meanwhile continuing their march upon the capital.

IRISH HOME RULE MEASURE.

The Deals Will Show That it is Firmly Settled.

LONDON, June 17.—Lord Roseberry, speaking in Kelso, Scotland, said that when the details of the home rule measure were divulged, it would be found to be as firmly settled as magna charta. It would retain to the imperial parliament those powers which the union was accomplished to retain, and would also afford an opportunity to establish a tribunal to which any difference between the imperial government and the Irish parliament might be referred.

Home rule with such a tribunal would be the means of cementing firmly the union of the different sections of the British empire. It was a crime, he said, to hint at civil warfare to accomplish political ends. The Ulster convention was intended not to save Ireland or Protestantism, but to save the government.

KING HUMBERT TO VISIT GERMANY.

He and His Queen Will Be the Guests of the Kaiser.

ROME, June 16.—It is semi-officially announced that King Humbert and Queen Margarite will start on Sunday for Potsdam, where they will be guests of the German emperor for four days. They will be accompanied by Signor Brin, minister of foreign affairs, the grand master of ceremonies, the first aide-de-camp of his majesty and the secretary general of the household."

Emperor William, replying to King Humbert's letter, assured the king of the hearty friendship of united Germany and Italy, and begged him to come to Berlin whenever it might be convenient for him to do so without regard to etiquette. After the vote of confidence in Premier Giolitti, King Humbert decided to revert to the project of an immediate visit.

The New President's Plan.

LONDON, June 17.—The Buenos Ayres correspondent of the *Standard* telegraphs to his paper as follows: "Senor Saenz Pena, the newly elected President of Argentine, favors a settlement with the foreign creditors of the Republic based on a reduction of the rate of interest on the national debt to 2 per cent and the suspension of the sinking fund. When the finances of the country are restored the rate of interest is to be raised to 4 per cent and a mortization to be resumed at the rate of 3 per cent.

Peace in Matto Grosso.

RIO JANEIRO, June 17.—It is officially announced that peace has been completely restored in Matto Grosso. The revolutionary battalions entrenched at Corumba were attacked and defeated by the civil population; 30 being killed.

Count Bismarck's Nuptials.

VIENNA, June 21.—The marriage of Count Herbert Bismarck and Countess Margarethe Hoyos, daughter of Count George Hoyos, took place at 11:30 this morning in the Evangelical church in Dorothea-Gasse. The weather was beautiful.

London Comment.

LONDON, June 21.—The *Telegraph*, commenting on the transfer to an American register of the steamers City of Paris and City of New York, expresses the hope that for the future the British admiralty will not permit Atlantic greyhounds to slip out of their hands.

A Further Reduction.

LONDON, June 16.—The Standard Oil company, of America, has agreed, through agent Usmar, who conferred with Scotch companies in Glasgow, to a further reduction of the out-put of paraffine, the scale of the former agreements having to a large extent, been nullified through candlemakers working with old stocks.

BABY'S BLOOD AND SKIN

Cleansed and purified of every humor, eruption, and disease by the celebrated

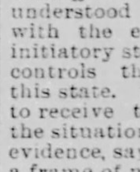
CUTICURA REMEDIES

These great skin cures, blood purifiers, and humor remedies afford immediate relief in the most torturing of Itching and Burning Eczemas and other itching, scaly, crusted, and blotchy skin and scalp diseases, permit rest and sleep, and point to a permanent and economical (because most speedy) cure when the best physicians and all other remedies fail. Thousands of grateful testimonials attest their wonderful, unfailing, and incomparable efficacy. Sold everywhere. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Boston. "All About the Skin, Scalp, and Hair," mailed free.

BABY'S Skin and Scalp purified and beautified by CUTICURA SOAP. Absolutely pure.

HOW MY SIDE ACHES!

Aching Sides and Back, Hip, Kidney, and Uterine Pains, and Rheumatism relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. The first and only instantaneous pain-killing, strengthening plaster.



OVERTURES TO THOMAS C. PLATT.

Secretary Tracy Holds a Conference With Him.

NEW YORK, June 20.—Ex-Senator Thomas C. Platt received his first overture from the Harrison administration yesterday. Secretary Benjamin F. Tracy met him at the Manhattan Beach Hotel and they were in close consultation for two hours. The conference was a satisfactory one. As a result of it Mr. Tracy left the hotel shortly after it was over, although he expected to spend the night there, and took an evening train back to Washington to carry the news to the President.

Just what was asked of Mr. Platt and was promised to him it will be impossible to say until these things develop during the approaching campaign. It is understood that Mr. Tracy came here with the express purpose of taking initiatory steps to placate the man who controls the Republican machine in this state. That Mr. Platt was willing to receive the secretary and talk over the situation in good spirits is the best of evidence, say the politicians, that he is in a frame of mind to be placated.

REPUBLICAN NATIONAL COMMITTEE

It Will Meet at Washington Monday, June 27.

DES MOINES, Iowa, June 20.—As there seems to be a misunderstanding as to the time and place of the meeting of the Republican National committee to effect permanent organization, the Associated Press is authorized by Mr. Clarkson, temporary chairman, to say that the meeting will be held at Washington, D. C., at the Arlington hotel, Monday, June 27, beginning at 11 o'clock a. m.

HE WILL SUPPORT HARRISON.

New Says Tom Platt Is in Line for the Nominees.

NEW YORK, June 21.—Gen. John C. New, United States consul general at London, was at the Gilsey house yesterday.

"I met Tom Platt on the street when I went out this morning," said Gen. New, "and he said it was all right."

"With regard to supporting the Republican ticket?" Gen. New was asked.

Oh, yes, Mr. Platt said he was in favor of the ticket now."

"Will Mr. Platt do any active work for Mr. Harrison?"

"It doesn't make any difference whether he does or not. Mr. Platt and myself have been in conventions for 20 years. We have fought together for our man. We have, politically speaking, starved for our man. But that is all past. Mr. Platt's dice on this occasion were not loaded. He made a mistake. But he told me he would support the ticket."

TOM CARTER MAY BE SELECTED

Chairman of the Republican National Committee.

CHICAGO, Ill., June 20.—(Special.)—Land Commissioner Tom Carter, of Montana, may be the next chairman of the Republican national committee. The statement will cause some surprise, but THE BLADE correspondent gets it from Sergeant-at-arms Meek, who knows what he is talking about. Carter will resign his office if selected. It is claimed by Meek that President Harrison has asked for Carter's selection.

Gear Nominated.

BURLINGTON, Iowa, June 17.—The Republicans of the First Iowa Congressional district yesterday unanimously nominated ex-Governor John H. Gear for Congressman. Resolutions were adopted endorsing the Minneapolis platform and ticket.

Finance and Trade.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

GOLD SHIPMENTS.—The most salient financial event of the week was the shipment of gold to Europe. There was a large inquiry for foreign exchange, a scarcity of both grain and cotton bills, with a resulting slight advance in rates of exchange on Europe, making it profitable to ship gold. International transactions in stocks were so limited as to have no effect either way. On Monday $250,000 specie was taken for export, followed on Wednesday by $2,500,000 more; on Friday by no less than $4,350,000, making a total of $7,100,000 for the week.

These amounts go to Berlin, and it is stated that the German Reichsbank is pursuing its usual policy of facilitating shipments by allowing interest from the date of shipment. It is believed that this gold is destined for Austria, to be used in placing the currency of that country on the gold standard. The details of the proposed plan for doing this are already familiar to the readers of THE BLADE, as they have been fully discussed in these columns.

MONEY.—The money market last week was featureless. There was still a superabundance of money, and an exceptionally slack demand. This remarkable ease bids fair to continue through the summer, until the movement of the new crops increases the demand for funds. The gold shipments had no effect whatever on loans. Call money ruled at 1@1½ per cent. Time loans at 2@2½ per cent for 30 to 90 days, and 2½@3 per cent for 4 to 6 months.

The same conditions obtain in the European financial centers. The Bank of England gained £787,000 in gold last week, and an increase of £980,000 in reserves. Call loans were nominal in London at ½ of 1 per cent. The Bank of France showed a gain of 11,250,000 francs in gold and 2,475,000 francs in silver.

STOCKS.—The improved crop conditions have toned up the stock market considerably. The government report, showing that there is in sight a fair yield of grain, caused a substantial advance, especially in the stocks of the granger roads, and the movement was backed by favorable weather reports.

HENRY CLEWS says:

During the past week much of the business on the Stock Exchange has grown out of the efforts of the "bear" operators to get out of the false position in which they had placed themselves by over-discounting the worst probabilities connected with the late storms and the crop situation. Large amounts of "short" contracts have had to be covered, and that, in face of buying orders from London and also from outside operators. Apparently, the "short" interest has been mainly covered, except in one or two specialties, such as Rock Island and C., B. & Q.; and the demand thus induced has caused a general advance in prices. The rise in values has brought out a moderate amount of long stock, which for the moment checks the upward movement; but the predominent feeling is one of increased confidence.

SILVER.—There was a steady demand for bullion for export last week, with some advance in prices. The India banks were buying silver, and India exchange and silver bars in London showed a correspondingly firm tone. The advance is devoid of speculative features, and is the legitimate effect of an increased demand. The supply of silver coming to New York from the mines was normal in volume, and several large shipments were made to Europe.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, Wednesday, June 22, 1892.

The following shows changes in Government bonds during the past week:

Reserve, decrease	$ 762,025
Loans, increase	2,894,300
Specie, decrease	1,891,600
Legal tenders, increase	1,524,600
Deposits, increase	1,583,100
Circulation increase	26,500

The banks now hold $22,237,625 in excess of the requirements of the 25 per cent rule.

THE DAY ON WALL STREET.

Close of the Stock Market in New York This Afternoon.

1:15—Close—Wheat steady: cash, 78¾c; July, 78¾c; August, 78⅛c. Corn steady; cash, 49⅛c; July, 49c. Oats steady; cash, 31⅜c; July, 31¼@31⅜. Pork easy; cash and July, $10 67½; September, $10 85@10 87½. Lard easy; cash, $6 50; July, $6 57½; September, $6 72½. Ribs easy; cash and July, $6 80; September, $6 90. Rye firm at 76c. Barley nominal at 60c. Flax seed steady at 103c. Timothy nominal at 133c. Butter firm. Eggs quiet. Whiskey, $1 15.

	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
A. C. O.	39¼	46⅛	39¼	40
At.	34⅝	35¼	34⅝	35⅛
C. S.	59¼	59¼	59¼	59¼
C. C. C.	67	68½	67	68½
C. B. Q.	102	103⅝	101⅞	103⅝
D. H.	....	....	....	....
D. L. W.	156½	157⅛	156½	157⅛
C. G. T.	81⅛	81¾	81¼	81¾
Erie	27⅞	28	27¼	28
H. V.	36¼	37⅛	36¾	37
J. C.	....	....	....	....
O. M.	50	50½	50	50½
L. S.	134	134¼	134	134¼
L. N.	72	73	72	73
M. P.	58⅛	59¼	58⅛	59¼
N. E.	36¼	36⅞	36¼	36¼
N. P.	20	20⅝	20	20⅛
N. P. pfd	54	56⅛	54¾	56⅛
N. C. O.	118⅝	119	118⅝	119
N. W.	117	117¾	117	117¾
N. Y. C.	....	....	....	....
A. N.	13¼	13½	13⅛	13¼
P. M.	34½	34½	34½	34½
R. T.	7⅛	7⅛	6¾	7
Read	59⅝	60⅛	59⅝	60
R. I.	80⅝	82¾	80⅝	82⅝
A. S. R.	96	96⅞	96	96⅞
St. P.	81	84⅛	82¼	84⅛
T. C. I.	36½	36⅞	35⅞	36¾
Tex. P.	....	....	....	....
U. P.	39¼	39⅝	38¾	39¼
Silver	88⅛	88⅛	88⅛	88⅛
Wab., pfd	25⅛	26	25⅛	26
W. U.	93¼	93¼	93⅛	93¾

Trade.

The general trade of the United States during the past week was fairly good. Merchants have done a satisfactory business, excepting those in the hide trade, which shows but little signs of healthy revival. Collections fair.

Close of the Grain Market at Primary Points To-day.

Liverpool wheat, this forenoon, was cheaper to sell; red winter and spring, ½d lower. Corn quiet and steady. London cargoes off coast slow, unchanged; Australia, Chilean and Walla-Walla, 3@6d lower. American markets a little irregular, and corn not much change.

At Toledo, July wheat opened at 86c and fell to 85⅛c, ⅛c decline on yesterday's prices; at Chicago it opened at 78⅛c, fell to 78c, rose to 78⅛c, and then stood at 78⅛c, ⅛c off; at New York it opened at 86c, fell to 85⅝c, then rose to 86⅛c, ⅛c off.

July corn at Chicago opened at 48⅝c, rose to 49⅛c, fell to 48⅞c, and then marked 49c, ⅛c up, and at New York it opened at 54⅛c, rose to 54⅝c, then marked 54⅛c, ⅛c better.

This afternoon the market for wheat closed steady but lower. Corn dull.

At Toledo July wheat closed ⅛c under best figures of the day, at 82⅛c; at Chicago it was ⅛c lower than top price, at 78⅛c; at New York it was ⅜c off at 86c, and at St. Louis it was ⅛c lower, at 77⅜c. Liverpool wheat ½d and corn ½d lower.

July corn at Chicago closed ⅛c under best price, at 49c.

Paddock, Hodge & Co., to-day received the first wheat that has arrived in this market. It came from Waco, Tex., and is the earliest receipt ever brought to this market.

Receipts of wheat at Chicago to-day: 156 cars; grade, 21; corn, 1,324; grade, 33; oats, 1,495; grade, 167. Estimates for to-morrow: Wheat, cars, 130; corn, 950; oats, 350.

Removal of Russian ukase, sanctioned by the czar is to be published Wednesday, on all grain except rye.

Close at Chicago.

CHICAGO, June 21.—(Special to J. M. Cronenberg.)—Pardridge has supported the market to-day. His enormous purchases during the past fortnight have annoyed the trade, and created an impression that his shortage was greater than anybody had imagined or else he is going long, which nobody believes.

The news continues bearish, and when Pardridge quits buying the market will probably sell down. Corn and oats—After a weak opening these cereals firmed up, and have been held stronger than could have been expected, especially corn.

The low grades are in excessive supply and difficult of sale, but the clique keeps July at a premium, and may continue to do so for some time. It is believed, however, that the grading will soon improve and the market will break down under heavy receipts.

Provisions have done little, the market being dull, but moderately firm.

AT THE TOLEDO EXCHANGE.

The Close at Toledo.

The wheat market was only fairly active this afternoon. Prices closed lower but steady. Corn dull, steady.

No. 2, soft red wheat, 86@85½c, ½c decline on yesterday's prices; No. 3 soft red, 82c.

June wheat, 85¼@85½c, latter to close, 1¼c decline; July wheat, 82¾@82½c, less price last paid, ⅜c lower; August wheat, 81½@81⅛c, ⅛c down.

Prices of June and July wheat to-day:

June.	Opened.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
Toledo	86¼	86⅛	85¼	85¼
Chicago	....	....	....	....
New York	..	....	....	85¾a
St. Louis	79	79	78½	78½
July.				
Toledo	82¾	82⅞	82¼	82¼
Chicago	78¼	78⅛	78	78¼
New York	86	86⅜	85⅞	86
St. Louis	77⅜	77⅞	77¼	77⅜

Corn—No. 2, 49c; No. 3, 47c; No. 4, 41c.

Oats—No. 2, 35c.

Rye—No. 2, 77c.

Clover seed—Prime, cash, nominally, $6 50; October, $5 40.

Toledo Produce Market.

There was a good trade in farm and garden products this morning. Butter was steady. Eggs hold well up. Poultry sold readily, especially for chickens in weight 1½ to 2 pounds. Vegetables better supply, but prices show but little change. Fruits, steady, excepting strawberries, which are lower. Fresh meats about unchanged. Salt meats steady. Lard and hides dull. Wool and hay unchanged.

Butter—Creamery, 17@20c; dairy, 12@15c; common grades, 10@11c.

Eggs—Fresh receipts, 15@16c.

Vegetables—Potatoes, bu., 45@50c; onions, bu., 80c@$1 00; beans, bu., hand-picked, medium, $2; fair grades, $1 75; marrows, $2 25. New vegetables—Onions, doz. bunches, 15c; radishes, doz. bunches, 18@20c; asparagus, lb., 6c; tomatoes, bu., $3; lettuce, lb., 6c; peas, bu., $1@1 20; cabbage, Mobile, 2-bbl. crate, $2 00@2 25; beans, green, $2 00 per bu.; wax, $3 00.

Fruits—Oranges, box, $4 25; lemons, box, $4 75@5 00; pineapples, each, 15@18c; strawberries, bu., $1 75@2 00.

Fresh Meats—Beef, lb., 4½@6c; calves, lb., 5½@6c; lambs, lb., 11@12c; for spring mutton, lb., 9c; dressed hogs, $5 50 per 100 lbs.

Salt meats — Hams — Sugar-cured, 18 lbs. and over, 10½c; 15 lbs. average, 11c; 12 lbs. and under, 12½c; shoulders, lb., 5½c; breakfast bacon, lb., 10c; breakfast bacon, ribs, 9c; smoked beef, 9c; clear bacon sides, 5c; bologna, 5c. Pork—Heavy mess, per bbl., $12; short mess, $12 50; clear mess, $13; short clear, $13 50.

Lard—Kettle rendered, tierces, 8½c; half bbls., 8½c; 50-lb. tins, 8½c. Refined lard—Tierces, 5½c; 50-lb. tins, 6.

Hides—Green, heavy steers, per lb., 5½c; light hides, steers and cows, 3½c; calf, 6c; kip, 6c; cured hides, heavy steers, 7c; light hides, 4½@4¾c; calf, 6; kip, 6.

Wool—Washed, lb., 25@28c; unwashed, 16@18c.

Hay—Best timothy, ton, $11@12; mixed hay, $9 00@10 00.

Grain and Produce.

ST. LOUIS, June 20.—Closing—Wheat, lower; cash, 79c; July, 77⅛c; August, 76⅛c; September, 77c. Corn, cash higher at 44c bid; July, 43⅞@44c; September, 43⅛c. Oats, lower, cash, 30c bid; July, 29⅛c; August, 27⅛c; September, 27⅛c. Pork firm, jobbing $11 50. Lard firm at $6 30@6 35. Whisky steady at $1 16.

DULUTH, Minn., June 20. — The market opened strong, with large milling demand. Close—No. 1 hard, cash, 81c; June, 81½c; July, 81½c; September, 79c; No. 1 Northern, cash, 79c; June, 75c; July, 79½c; September, 77c; No. 2 Northern, cash, 71c; No. 3, 63c; rejected, 53c; on track, No. 1 hard, 81c; No. 1 Northern, 79c.

KANSAS CITY, June 20.—Wheat higher, closing weak; No. 2 hard, 65@67c; No. 2 red, 72@73c. Corn higher, closing weak; No. 2 mixed, 43c; No. 2 white, 47@48c. Oats steady; No. 2 mixed, 28½@29c; No. 2 white, 31@32½c. Receipts—Wheat, 56,000 bu.; corn, 13,000 bu.; oats, 1,000 bu. Shipments—Wheat, 30,000 bu.; corn, 8,000 bu.; oats, 3,000 bu.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., June 20.—July wheat opened at 76⅛c. There was a steady decline to 75⅛c on the offers to sell, and then the shorts came into line, and there was almost a cent advance, the price running up to 76⅛c. When this buying was checked there was a second break, and this held to the close at 75⅛c. Close—June, closing, 76⅛c; July, opening, 76⅛c; August, closing, 77⅛c; September, opening, 75⅛c; highest, 76c; lowest, 75⅛c; closing, 75⅛c; December, closing, 78⅛c; on track, No. 1 hard, 80c; No. 1 northern, 78⅛c; No. 2 northern, 70@75c; new August quoted at 76⅛c.

NEW YORK, June 21.—Wheat—Receipts, 95,860 bu.; sales, 455,000; No. 2 red dull and ⅛c lower; foreign selling; July, 85⅛@86⅛c; August, 86⅛@86⅛c; December, 89 7-16@89⅛c; May, 1893, 93⅛c. Corn—Receipts, 76,985 bu.; sales, 250,000 bu.; No. 2 July ⅛c up, other months steady and dull. Oats—Receipts, 76,875 bu.; sales, none; No. 2 quiet and firm; western, 34½@38c. Beef—Inactive and steady. Pork—Light demand and steady. Lard firm and quiet. Butter inactive and unsettled. Eggs in moderate demand; western, 15@16c. Sugar—Raw quiet and firm. Spirits of turpentine quiet and firm. Molasses dull and steady.

LIVERPOOL, June 20.—Cotton dull, lower; middling, 4½d; sales 7,000 bales, of which 1,000 were for speculation and export and included 6,300 American. Futures closed easy. American middling L. M. C. June, 4d, sellers; June, July, 4d, sellers; August, 4 1-64d, buyer; August and September, 4 4-64, buyer; September, 4 6-64@4 7-64; September and October, 4 6-64@4 7-64; October and November, 4 9 64, sellers; November and December, 4 1-64, sellers; December and January, 4 14-64, buyer. Wheat quiet, steady. Corn steady; mixed western, 4s 10¾d. Pork—Prime mess western fine, 65s. Lard—Prime western, 33s 9d. Cheese—American finest white, 48s; do colored, 46s. Tallow—Fine American, 24s 6d.

Live Stock.

ST. LOUIS, MO., June 21.—Cattle—Receipts, 5,000 head; market about steady; native steers, $3 20@4 50; Texans, $2 80@3 60. Hogs—Receipts, 3,000 head; market higher; heavy, $5 00@5 20; packing, $4 70@5 15; light, $4 95@5 05. Sheep—Receipts, 800 head; market steady; fair to choice muttons, $4 00@5 00.

CLEVELAND STOCK YARDS, June 21.—Eirick Bros'. report.—[Exclusive to THE BLADE.]—Cattle—Receipts light, feeling steady on choice butchers' steers; other grades slow; milkers dull and hard to sell; veal calves steady. Hogs—Receipts light; market strong and higher; best heavy shippers and packing, $5 35; medium weights, $5 30; Yorkers, $5 25; pigs, $4 40@4 80, closing firm, all sold. Sheep and lambs—Market steady.

EAST LIBERTY, Pa., June 21.—Cattle—Receipts, 2,877; shipments, 1,650; market fairly active, supply heavy, prices 25c off from last week's; 10 cars cattle shipped to New York to-day. Hogs—Receipts, 6,000; shipments, 4,200; no cars hogs shipped to New York to-day. Sheep—Receipts, 3,800; market very dull, best grades 15 off; common and medium 25 off from last week's prices.

KANSAS CITY, MO., June 20.—Cattle—Receipts, 4,000 head; shipments, 2,000 head; good native steers, steady; others declining; all grades, $3 85@4 15; cows, steady, $2 00@3 15. Good Texas steers steady, others lower; all grades, $2 10@3 30. Hogs—Receipts, 3,000 head; shipments, 2,000 head; market generally active and 5c higher; all grades, $4 30@4 97½; bulk, $4 70@4 90. Sheep—Receipts, 4,000 head; shipments, 500 head; the market was 50@75c lower than a week ago.

NEW YORK, June 20.—Beeves—Receipts 5,112 head, including 7 cars for sale; slow but higher; native steers, $3 85@4 85 per cwt; Texans, $3 75@4 10; bulls and cows, $2 05@3 25; dressed beef, steady, 6½@7½c; shipments to-morrow, 800 beeves and 1,200 quarters of beef. Calves—Receipts, 4,278 head; lower; veals, $4 50@5 75 per cwt; mixed calves, $4 00@5 37½; buttermilk do, $2 75@3 25; western do, $3 12½@4 00. Sheep—Receipts 6,160 head; sheep firm, lambs ½c lower; sheep, $4 00@5 25 per cwt; lambs, $6 00@8 00; dressed mutton firm, 10@11½c per pound; dressed lambs slow, 11@13½c. Hogs—Receipts, 9,154 head, consigned direct; nominally firm, $5 10@5 62½ per cwt.

The Northwestern Miller.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., June 20.—The *Northwestern Miller* says:

The stock of wheat in private elevators at Minneapolis is 890,000 bushels, an increase over last Monday of 174,000 bushels. The total stock in Minneapolis and Duluth is 12,641,570 bushels, or 139,000 more than last week.

The market record reports the stock in country elevators of Minnesota and the two Dakotas at 1,974,000 bushels, a gain of 39,600 bushels. This makes the aggregate stock of the Northwest 15,615,974 bushels, an increase of 178,686 bushels. A year ago the total stock was 12,253,000 bushels.

British Grain Markets.

LONDON, June 21.—The *Mark Lane Express*, in its weekly review of the British grain trade, says: The recent showers have not been sufficient to counteract the effects of the drought that prevailed in May. It is expected that the British wheat crop this year will be one million quarters under that of 1891. Barley promises well. A good yield of oats depends on the rainfall. The continued decline in the prices of English wheats will, unless checked, make the average price under 30 cents. Foreign has fallen is on unexpected crop prospects in America sold at 35s, 6d. Barley has declined 6d. Corn has fallen 2d per cental at Liverpool and 6d per cental, ½ at London. American oats are 3d cheaper. Rye has fallen 2s since June 1. Beans and peas are cheaper.

Pork Packing and Provisions.

The Cincinnati *Price Current*, of June 16, says: "There is shown considerable decrease in the movement of hogs the past week, the packing returns indicating a total of 295,000 for Western points, compared with 385,000 the preceding week, and 230,000 for corresponding period last year. The total from March 1 is 3,005,000, against 3,745,000 a year ago—increase, 360,000 hogs. The average of prices for Western markets is about 15 cents per 100 pounds higher than a week ago. The reduced marketing evidently reflects the change in views concerning the prospect for the corn crop. The past week has been especially favorable for this crop, and sentiment has changed quite decidedly, leading to a much more free marketing of corn, and lower values. This has given tone to the provision trade, and a moderate advance is shown at the close in comparison with a week ago for pork and lard, with a more decided gain in short rib sides, for July delivery, at Chicago, it being surmised that contracts for short ribs for July delivery have become centered in strong hands to an extent to cause uneasiness on the part of those who have oversold. The distribution of product continues of liberal proportions, and unless the marketing of hogs is maintained decidedly above calculations of the trade there appears to be ground for expectations of higher values before long. The export clearances of hog product continue to show a large gain over the movement last year, in both meats and lard, the aggregate last week showing more than 50 per cent increase, the greater gain being in meats."

Louisville Tobacco Market.

LOUISVILLE, June 21.—The leaf tobacco market has been without features during the past week. Manufacturers want good colory and red fillers. Good darks sell well. Quotations given by the Leaf Tobacco Exchange are: Burley—Red trash, $4 50@5 50; colory trash, $6 00@7 50; common lugs, $5 50@6 25; colory, $7 50@8 50; medium lugs, $6 25@7 00; colory, $8 50@10 00; good lugs, $7 00@8 00; colory, $10 00@15 00; common leaf, $8 00@10 00; colory, $14 00@16 50; medium leaf, $10 00@14 00; colory, $16 00@18 50; good leaf, $14 00@17 00; colory, $18 50@22 00; fine leaf, $17 00@19 00; colory, $22 00@25 00; selections, $19 00@23 00; colory, $25 00@29 50. Dark trash, light, $2 00@3 00; heavy, $2 50@3 00; common lugs, light, $3 00@3 50; heavy, $3 00@4 00; medium lugs, light, $3 50@4 00; heavy, $4 00@4 50; good lugs, light, $4 00@5 00; heavy, $4 50@5 50; common leaf, light, $5 00@6 00; heavy, $5 50@6 50; medium leaf, light, $6 00@7 00; heavy, $6 50@7 50; good leaf, light, $7 00@8 00; heavy, 7 50@9 00; fine leaf, light, $8 00@10 00; heavy, $9 00@10 00. Green River—Trash, colory, $4 00@5 00; brown, $3 00@4 00; common lugs, $5 00@6 00; brown, $4 00@5 00; medium lugs, $6 00@7 00; brown, $5 00@6 00; good lugs, $7 00@8 00; brown, $6 00@7 00; common leaf, $8 00@10 00; brown, $7 00@9 00; medium leaf, $10 00@12 00; brown, $9 00@10 00; good leaf, $12 00@14 00; brown, $10 00@12 00; fine leaf, $14 00@16 00; brown, 12 00@14 00.

Wool.

PHILADELPHIA, June 17.—Wool stocks are so light that prices are largely nominal; Ohio, Pennsylvania and West Virginia XX and above, 28@30c; X, 27@28c; medium, 33@35c; coarse, 34@34½c; New York, Michigan, Indiana and Western fine or X and XX, 25@26c; medium, 32@33c; coarse, 33@34c; fine washed delaine X and XX, 28@31c; medium washed combing and delaine, 34@36c; coarse do, 34@35½c; Canada do, 33@34c; tub washed choice, 36@38c; fair, 35@36c; coarse, 33@34c; medium unwashed combing and delaine, 25@27c; coarse do, 23@25c; Montana, 16@22c; Territorial, 13@20c.

Bradstreet's street's says: Leading markets report light trading in wool. The London sales opened Tuesday, and the attention of the trade has been diverted from the domestic markets to the movements abroad. The light supply would have prevented heavy buying even if manufacturers had been inclined to speculate, but it is between seasons with them, and their present wants are light. The closing prices of the last London sales have been maintained, except on low-grade crossbreds. Few more suitable for this country have been offered. The firm situation abroad has strengthened the position of wools here, especially wools from Ohio, Michigan and Pennsylvania. An advance in them is now considered certain unless values in London should weaken. In domestic wools there has been little doing. New wools are coming along slowly, and as they are held above the market, the demand is only moderate. Dealers report an improvement in the quality of many wools over that of last year. Growers, as a rule, have used more care in putting them up. Pulled wools are quiet. Stocks are light in the hands of both dealers and pullers. A good, steady demand is reported for Australian wools. The supply is not large, and it is being rapidly reduced. Purchasers at the present sales are not expected to increase stocks here very materially. A fair movement is noted in carpet wools.

Cotton.

GALVESTON, Tex., June 20.—Cotton quiet; middling, 7 7-16; low middling, 7; good ordinary, 6½; net and gross receipts, 147; sales 106; stock, 21,985.

NEW YORK, June 20.—Cotton easy; middling uplands, 7 9-16c; middling Orleans, 7 13-16c; sales 654 bales. Futures closed quiet; sales 13,500 bales. June, 7 25; July, 7 23; Aug. 7 31; Sept. 7 38; Oct. 7 48; Nov. 7 58; Dec. 7 68; Jan. 7 88; Feb. 7 87; March, 9.97.

	Opening.	High.	Low.	Close.
July	....	....	....	....
August	7.33	7.33	7.24	7.30
September	7.39	7.39	7.30	7.35
October	....	....	....	....

Coffee.

RIO JANEIRO, June 18.—Coffee—First ordinary, 11,350 reis per 10 kilos; good second, 10,800 reis. Receipts during the week, 52,000 bags; purchases for United States, 18,000 bags; shipments to the United States, 55,000 bags; stock, 89,000 bags.

SANTOS, June 18.—Coffees—Good average, 11,150 reis per 10 kilos. Receipts during the week, 39,000 bags; purchases for United States, 15,000 bags; shipments to the United States, 30,000 bags; stock, 242,000 bags.

Petroleum.

CLEVELAND, O., June 21.—Petroleum slow; s. w. 110, 6¼; 74 gasoline, 7; 76 gasoline, 10; 63 naphtha, 6½.